The Racine Journal.

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HILL'S PLAN CARRIES

New York Democratic Convention Adjourned Until Tomorrow.

Perry Belmont Chosen as Temporary Chairman and He Makes a Speech.

Contests Reported From King's County to be Settled by a Committee—The Names of Leaders Greeted With Cheers.

Convention Hall, Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 24—Cool, bracing weather and bright skies greeted the members and boomers of the state convention when they arose this morning. Nearly everybody was astir early for the announcement that there would be a meeting of the state committee at which New York contests would be decided kept alive the interest in addition to the lively canvass for office being made by the candidates for position on the state ticket. There were no abatements in activity in this latter direction and instead of decreasing, the number of candidates seemed to increase. Senator Hill's room and the rooms of the state committee seemed to be the general mecca and the influence of the leaders was sought by the friends of the candidates to help their question.

All morning emissaries came and went but no hints of a slate were thrown out and the situation was unchanged except that Judge Brown of Orange, set a lively race for the nomination for judge of the court of appeals.

The throngs of delegates and boomers crushed and jammed therough the hotel corridors and along the principal thoroughfares talking excise and candidates. When it got towards 11 o'cock those who were to be alternates and spectators began to move towards the convention hall, wisely enough for the hall will not seat all of the vast crowd that is now on the ground. The Alhambra rink presented a picturesque appearance. From the centre of the roof hung streamers of red, white and blue stretched to every corner of the big hall and every streamer bore a dozen or more American flags. In the centre hung a monster lantern of American flags. Festoons of red, white and blue were on each side of the stage and on each side of the door at the rear. Red, white and blue covered the rail of the gallery in the rear, and red, white and blue was hung over the footlights on the stage.

The state committee met shortly after 10 o'clock and the session lasted just six minutes and the only business transacted was the adoption of a committee resolution recommending the increase of the state committee to 50 members. The usual convention resolutions were adopted and the committee adjourned. The resolutions provide that there shall be one state committeeman from each senatorial district, making 50 as in all, instead of 34 as now.

At precisely 12:25 Chairman Hickley of the state committee called the convention to order and Rev. A. H. Fahnestock offered prayer asking for peace and harmony.

Chairman Hickley announced that he was directed by the state committee to announce that both sets of delegates from Kings county should be placed on the rolls and the following resolution was read: That in the event of roll call of the convention two names be called at the head of the regular Democracy and one at the head of the Independent organization and so on down.

That in the event of the two organizations of Kings county failing to unite upon a candidate, the Democratic organization of which Jos. B. Bell is the head, shall be and hereby is declared to be, the only recognized Democratic organization from Kings county.

The resolution was unanimously adopted upon a motion by Ex-Mayor Gilroy of New York. The chairman announced that the state committee had selected for temporary chairman the Hon. Perry Belmont of New York, and appointed Daniel Lockwood of Buffalo, and George Foster Peabody of Kings county, temporary secretaries. When Mr. Belmont took the platform he was greeted with applause and when it subsided he began his remarks.

On motion of Ex-Mayor Gilroy, the convention agreed that when it adjourned it should be till 10 o'clock tomorrow.

Mr. Belmont finished his speaking amid much applause at 12:40 o'clock.

Secretary De Freest began the reading of the temporary roll call immediately. The names of Flower, Shoppard, Bell and Bissell were cheered. Contrary to expectations when the New York district was reached there was no public notice of a contest until the clerk had read the entire Tammany delegation.

During the reading the Tammany crowd looked at each other as if amazed at the lack of contest, but the amazement was ended when just as the clerk started Niagara, Ex-Secretary Chas. Fairchild arose and said: "I present the contest for 35 seats held by the New York delegation just read."

There was a burst of applause that lasted for some minutes and then the chairman said: "Referred to the committee on contested seats when appointed." In Queens county Ex-Mayor Gleason made notice of a contest and when Richmond was called a delegate said that contesting delegations there had agreed upon the same representation as had been agreed upon Kings county and they desired their names on the roll. Referred to the committee on credentials. These were all the contests noted.

Congressman Sulzer moved that the rules of the last assembly govern the body adopted. The usual resolutions were offered in relation to the appointments of committees.

Ex-Mayor Gilroy moved that when the convention adjourn it be until 10 o'clock Wednesday morning. There were cries "No, No," from the back of the hall But the resolution was declared carried.

Just before the convention adjourned Dr. Yorke of Buffalo, Erie county, offered this resolution which was referred to the committee on platform: We ask of the state legislature to pass a uniform reasonable license law with a proviso for local option, the revenue of which licenses shall go to the local poor fund of the cities and towns in the state. We further ask that the legislature amend and modify the Sunday laws now on the statute books in such a form that the enforcement thereof will not be oppressive nor obnoxious to any class of our people and not prove destructive to any business interest in our state. Such laws should be in conformity with the spirit of the constitution and laws of our country that guarantee personal liberty and equal rights to all citizens. Sunday laws should designate the Sabbath as a day of devotion, rest and recreation. The provisions of the law should protect the people in their religious exercises and devotion on the Sabbath day, the sale of liquor of any kind should be prohibited in all public places during church hours and divine service. After 2 o'clock the day shall be made free for rest and recreation of the people in the interest of good morals and labor as well as capital.

WATEWAYS CONVENTION.

Five Hundred Delegates at Cleveland—Rockefeller Mentioned for President.

Cleveland, Sept. 24—Secretary Flower of the Deep Waterways association, estimated at noon today that fully 500 persons had arrived to attend the first annual convention of the association, which begins this afternoon. In some respects the assemblage will be the most remarkable which has ever been gathered together. There is a strong possibility that John D. Rockefeller will be chosen to fill the office of president. His name is deemed as a particularly strong one as he is largely interested in the industries of the northwest and is deeply interested in the matter of transportation.

GEN. CROOK'S WIDOW DEAD.

Widow of the Famous Indian Fighter Passes Away.

Baltimore, Sept. 24—The widow of Gen. George Crook, the famous Indian fighter, died at Oakland, Md., at her country place "Crook Crest" this morning. Mrs. Crook was Miss Mary Daily before her marriage to Gen. Crook. The later died at the Palmer house, Chicago, four years ago. Mrs. Crooks remains will rest beside those of her husband at Arlington cemetery, Washington, D. C.

SCHOONER WENT TO PIECES.

The Schooner Queen City Went to Pieces on Hog Island Reef.

Cleveland, Sept. 24— Captain C. E. Benham, owner of the schooner Queen City, received a telegram today from Mackinaw that the vessel went to pieces in Hog Island Reef last night and that the members of the crew were rescued after a terrible night in the rigging by the life saving crew from the Beaver Island station. The Queen City went on the reef broadsides and will be a total loss.

ROSE, THE CHALLENGER.

Minneapolis, Sept. 24— Charles D. Rose, the Englishman who has decided to build a new challenger for the America cup, is well known in Minneapolis business circles, owing to the fact that he is one of the English directors of the Pillsbury-Washburne flouring mills company, and often visits this city.

A DERRICK FELL.

Troy, N. Y., Sept. 24—Four men were seriously injured, one probably fatally, by the fall of a derrick on the new county court house building in this city today. The injured are: Patrick Brennan, James Sutherland, Patrick Maher, James Rourke.

WILL DEPOSIT GOLD.

New York, Sept. 24—A private dispatch from Philadelphia received in Wall street says: "Two leading local banks have offered to deposit $1,500,000 gold in the treasury. Negotiations with the assistant treasurer here are now pending.

Bitten by a Dog.

Another victim has been added to the list of those attacked and bitten by savage dogs. Little Mary Peterson was walking on Milwaukee street last evening. In her hand she carried a package of meat. A big savage dog came along and made a grab for the meat. The girl turned and ran, and the dog followed and bit her on the leg and arm. She kept the meat, however, and boys drove the dog away.

HELD FOR MURDER.

Verdict of the Coroner's Jury in the Peshek Case.

Hold That the Husband Caused Her Death.

Preliminary Examination Adjourned to October 2—Held Without Bail—Change of Venue.

The coroners' jury to inquire into the manner in which Mrs. Annie Peshek of the town of Caledonia, came to her death, was resumed at the county clerk's office at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

William Burkert, a farmer living near the Burkert farm, was sworn and gave testimony. He said that on Friday afternoon Mr. Moshek, a farmer, called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peshek for the purpose of notifying Mr. Peshek to come down to his farm and help thresh, the next day. Not finding Mr. Peshek home Mr. Moshek came to his farm and requested him to notify Mr. Peshek when he came home and he agreed to do so. Witness saw Mr. and Mrs. Peshek pass his farm on the way home about 5 o'clock. At 7 o'clock he went over to notify Mr. Peshek. The doors of the house were locked. He saw Mrs. Peshek lying on her face on the grass near the pump and Mr. Peshek was near by.

The horse had been unhitched from the wagon and had evidently gone into the barn.

He asked no questions about Mrs. Peshek, supposing that she was lying on the grass because it was warm or had a little too much drink. He told the old man about the message of Mr. Moshek and Mr. Peshek told him that he could not thresh and that he, (Burkert) should go and help. Then he walked as far as the barn and saw the old gentleman unharness the horse and he turned and went home as the harness was being hung upon a peg. Mr. Peshek said nothing to him about his wife being hurt and he knew nothing about the matter until he heard of the death of the woman on the following day. When he saw her lying on the grass she was alive and breathing hard. He was positive that she still lay there when he went home.

After hearing this testimony the room was cleared of spectators and the jury was left to render a verdict. All of the details of the case were carefully gone over and the following verdict rendered:

"We, the jury, find that the said Annie Peshek came to her death on the evening of September 20, 1895, at her home in the town of Caledonia. From the evidence heard we believe that wounds inflicted by her husband Wenzil Peshek, caused her death and we recommend that he be held for the crime.

D. F. Griswold,
Harry Bassinger,
Charles Liegler,
A. H. Loissner,
Joseph J. Dostol,
Anthony Svoboda."

Shortly after 5 o'clock Mr. Peshek was arraigned before Justice Wentworth on charge of murder. Ritchie & Hack appeared as his attorneys and asked for a change of venue to Justice Morey's court on the ground of prejudice.

Upon the case being transferred to Justice Morey's court the prisoner pleaded not guilty and the case was adjourned to October 2. As bail is not allowed in a case where murder is charged the prisoner was remanded to jail.

There was a large number of farmers willing to go on the bond in case bail was fixed.

The prisoner continues to protest his innocence and feels very badly that he should be locked up in jail.

JUMPED OVERBOARD.

A Sailor Drops From a Steamer off This Port.

An unknown sailor who shipped as a coal passer on the steamer Peerless Friday night, jumped overboard between Kenosha and Racine on the Saturday trip to Milwaukee, but was not drowned. It seems that the man was very much under the influence of liquor at the time, but the water suddenly sobered him, for he swam about nearly half an hour before he was rescued by officers on the Peerless. He stated afterwards that he had been drunk for several days and thought that he was tired of life until he found how very near the end seemed. He was locked up in the after hole of the boat and was discharged at Milwaukee.

CHINA PAYING UP.

London, Sept. 24—A special dispatch from Shanghai which was received here today says that 30,000,000 taels in silver has been deposited at Shanghai by the Chinese government with which to pay the supplementary indemnity required by Japan as a consideration for the evacuation of the Liao Tung peninsula.

Want to Close Early.

The grocery clerks of the city have circulated a petition asking that all stores close at 7 o'clock in the evening except on Saturday nights. All but one firm have signed the agreement and it is expected they will fall in line before the end of the week.

BOLD THIEVES.

Operating at Western Union Junction at Present.

Western Union Junction continues to be infested with a gang of bold sneak thieves. A gentleman from that place says that a great nuisance around that railroad center is the continual advent of boys and young men from Milwaukee who come down with big sacks and go foraging about the country for apples, potatoes and whatever else they can steal. "There is an average of 20 or 30 of these people a day," he said, "and nothing is safe from them. It is a great nuisance. They get on the blind freights and as the junction is about the first stop that is made, they are put off there and not allowed to get on again. This seems to be what they want, for they spread all over the country, and make free with everything they can see. The other day I saw a couple of young fellows who had filled up their sacks with pumpkins. Potatoes seem to be the favorite article of plunder, although how they dig them I don't know. Probably they use their hands. No melon patch is safe from these vandals. Sometimes we arrest them and put them in jail, but that seems a good deal of trouble and doesn't help matters any, as they have no money to pay their fines with. I think the best way to stop this is to begin at the other end, and have them cut off before they leave Milwaukee. They are about as lawless a crowd as I ever saw."

TOOLS RECOVERED.

Stolen Carpenter Tools Pawned by the Thief.

Last Saturday evening a tall slim man with a dark mustache entered the hardware store of H. Raymond on Main street. He said that he was a carpenter by trade, that he desired to get to Chicago, but had no money and wanted to sell a chest of carpenter tools. Mr. Raymond informed him that he did not desire to buy, but would advance him $7 on the property. The man left and a short time after came back with the tools. Mr. Raymond handed him $5 and agreed to send his wife the other $2. The fellow gave his name as William Hagley and said his home was on Seventeenth street, near College avenue. Yesterday afternoon all of the tools stolen from the home of George Fratt and belonging to Architect Flegel were found in the trunk and many other tools. Of course Mr. Flegel received his tools back. There is no such man living on the street and the fellow no doubt stole the tools and many others and used this means of getting rid of them.

A WATCH PEDDLER.

Sold Louis Schneider a Timer for $8 and Was Taken In.

For several days past a man has been making the rounds of the city selling watches and met with success. He was formerly a musician in a circus band but hard luck drove him to peddling watches. The timers he sold were purchased for $34 a dozen and manufactured by his brother at Elgin, Ill. His manner of disposing of the watches excited some suspicion and the police had occasion to look him up and found he was all right. Last evening he was at Jacob Baumstark's place and sold Louis Schneider a watch for $8. Louis believed that he was a crook and was working him. He got the man in the sheriff's office and Chief of Police Johnson was called. The peddler gave a good account of himself and related facts in regard to selling watches that surprised the natives. He offered Schneider the money he had received for the watch, but Schneider preferred to keep the watch. After a time he was allowed to depart.

BADLY MIXED.

Robinson on the Stand in the Kenosha Arson Case.

Kenosha, Wis., Sept. 24.—The arson case drags along and it will take at least a week or ten days to finish it. The interest, however, does not lag, and the court room is always filled with a motley crowd. Robinson, one of the accused men, who confessed and then pleaded guilty to the crime charged, was placed on the stand by the state yesterday afternoon and has been on this morning, and it is doubtful if the examination is completed this afternoon. Robinson is a very talkative witness; in fact he wants to talk all the time, and has a bad memory. He tries hard to tell the same story that Rosenow told, but makes a bad failure and gets mixed up. It would appear that he is trying to shield himself as much as possible. The attorneys for the defense are continually making a monkey of him.

KICKED OUT.

A Man Claims He Was Whipped and Kicked Out of a Saloon.

Last evening a man entered the police office and his face looked as if he had indulged in a prize fight. One eye was swelled and his face discolored. He said that his name was A. Brown and that he sold cigars for a living. At a Sixteenth street saloon he sold two boxes of cigars and set up the beer for a crowd. The proprietor wanted him to wait three weeks for his pay for the cigars and he refused. He was then struck in the face and kicked bodily into the street. He wanted the police to go up and arrest the saloonman. When he was advised to get a warrant he said that he would wait until today.

BIG STRIKE COMING.

Wabash Road May be Thoroughly Tied Up.

Members of the Brotherhood Have Been One by One Discharged.

The Various Railway Organizations Will Ask for Their Re-Instatement—Officials Do Not Talk.

St. Louis, Sept. 24—The Post Dispatch this afternoon declares that there is a big strike on the Wabash Ry., which threatens to tie up the entire system from Toledo to Kansas City. The paper adds: "For several weeks past the company through its officials, has been quietly ferreting out the members of the various Brotherhoods in its employ and one by one they have been discharged. The reason given has usually been incompetency, drunkeness, bad record or other causes equally as good, but the discharged employes had no recourse.

It is claimed however, that a majority of the men discharged were released because they are members of the brotherhoods of locomotive engineers, firemen, trainmen and conductors or the Switchmens Mutual Aid association. These five organizations embrace all classes of men actually engaged in the road in keeping trains moving and they are said to be well organized.

An engineer said today that the lodges of all five orders at Decatur, Springfield and Moberly would take the matter up and demand the reinstatement of all men who are not discharged for good and sufficient cause. "If they are not reinstated" he said, there will be the biggest strike the Wabash has ever known and we will make it cost the company more than it could save on non-union men in a hundred years. The St. Louis lodges will also take the matter up.

Vice President and Gen. Mgr. Chas. M. Hays and Gen. Supt. M. C. Gee are both absent from the city. Mr. Logan, private secretary to Mr. Hays, said the Wabash road employs both union and non-union but prefers men whose allegiance is to their employers and not to any brotherhood. He said he had no official information on the subject, but does not anticipate any trouble.

BARGE COMSTOCK FOUNDERED.

New Steambarge Sank In Lake Superior—The Crew Saved.

Milwaukee, Sept. 24.—Advices from Sault Ste Marie, Mich., state that the barge A. W. Comstock, of Algonac, Mich., foundered off Stannards Rock, Lake Superior, in the late storm. The barge was new and was valued at $51,000. She had a cargo of 51,000 bushels of wheat from Duluth.

Chicago, Sept. 24.—The captain of the steamer McWilliams wired today that he had picked up the crew of the wrecked schooner Comstock in Lake Superior.

NEWMARKET RACES.

New Market, Sept. 24—The New Market first October meeting opened today and among the events were the triennial produce stakes for which only three horses ran. Lord Durhams' Son O' Mine won; Mr. Charles Day Roses entry St. Hilaire, a bay colt by St. Simon out of Distant Shore (Distant Shore is the name selected by Mr. Rose for his America cup challenger,) took second place. Simon Burn was third.

ACCIDENTS.

John Long, employed by the West Shore Lumber Co., was thrown from a wagon this morning and had his arm broken. He was on a load of lumber when the horse became frightened at a moving car and started to run and he slipped off and was hurt. The patrol wagon conveyed him to his home 110 Reichert street and a physician was called.

Granted a Divorce.

In the Kenosha county circuit court yesterday afternoon, Judge Frank M. Fish, presiding, Charles Armstrong was granted a divorce from his wife Lavinia Armstrong and he was given custody of his four year old daughter.

Sent Up For Six Months

Henry Rosenberg, charged with stealing 200 feet of copper wire from the Badger Electric Light company, pleaded guilty this morning and was sent to jail for a term of six months.

Ugly Tramps.

Ferdinand Swatz, a farmer living near the Racine and Kenosha county line, was in the city this morning. He reports that the country is full of ugly and desperate tramps. A few nights since they burned the stacks and home of a farmer because they were refused 25 cents. An effort was made to burn his barns for the reason that he would not shelter five burly fellows. He drove them away at the point of a shot gun, but three of them sneaked up near the barn. He fired the gun in the air and they disappeared.

More Suburban Property.

C. J. Thiesen has secured an option on the Mrs. Schulz property, consisting of six acres lying east of the Horlick Food company's plant, and will plat it into lots. The locality is a desirable one and is being settled rapidly.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

ROBBED OF JEWELRY.

Theodore J. Meier Complains of Having Been Robbed.

Theodore J. Meier, a watchmaker at No. 1102 Mound avenue, reported to the police this morning that his home had been robbed of a large amount of jewelry yesterday. The stolen property included a ladies' gold watch, gold chain, silver jewel casket, carpenter's union emblem pin, pair pearl collar buttons, gold cameo set ring, a couple of small diamonds and other stuff. The police investigated and learned that Meier's wife had left for Chicago at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Nelson, a washerwoman, said in the presence of the police that Mrs. Meier told her she had no use for Meier and was going to leave him, but did not want to tell him until a few minutes before going, so he would not feel so badly. Mr. Meier does not think his wife took the jewelry and that she will come back. The same store was robbed of a large amount of jewelry several years ago. Meier has only been married to the woman who is alleged to have deserted him about two months.

FOUND HIM GUILTY.

S. B. Walker Is Found Guilty by a Jury.

The case of the state of Wisconsin, vs. Samuel B. Walker occupied the circuit court all day yesterday. Arguments were made by District Attorney Peter B. Nelson and C. C. Gittings about 4 o'clock. During the arguments Mr. Gittings gave the reporters a hot shot that made the large number of spectators smile. He said that two reporters were present when the milk was tested, but he did not believe that they tested or sampled the milk. District Attorney Nelson asked him how he knew it and Mr. Gittings answered, "because they do not drink that kind of stuff."

The case was given to the jury at 5:15 o'clock and after being out over an hour, brought in a verdict that S. B. Walker was guilty of selling unmerchantable and adulterated milk as charged in the complaint.

After the verdict was made known Justice Wentworth discharged the jury and fined Mr. Walker $25 and costs or 90 days in jail.

His attorneys immediately gave notice of appeal and bonds were furnished by Mr. Walker.

There were three other dealers arrested on charge of selling impure milk and they pleaded guilty and were fined $10 and costs. They were Arthur Murray, S. Anderson and Jacob Christopherson.

This afternoon Mr. Walker decided not to appeal the case and will pay the fine.

OBITUARY.

Mohr.

Frederick Mohr died about 11 o'clock last night at his home No. 1145 Forest street, of kidney complaint, aged 25 years. Deceased was well known and had been a member of Schulte's band for about three years. A wife and two children survive him. The funeral will take place at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon from the house.

Bandonian Orchestra.

Silberborns famous Bandonian Orchestra, of Chicago, will be the attraction at Lincoln park next Sunday afternoon, and there will no doubt be a large crowd present if comments on their playing two weeks ago are any criterion. This orchestra is composed of different instruments from anything ever heard here before and should be heard to be appreciated. Their programme two weeks ago was cut short on account of the rain and they have promised to return and repeat the full programme next Sunday.

TO STOP THE FIGHT.

Chicago, Sept. 24—A special from Austin, Tex., says: "It was learned last night that Attorney General Crane is arranging to sue an injunction in the district court of Dallas county to restrain the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight.

Missing With Money.

A young man who has been employed at the meat market of C. J. Brose on State street, is missing. It is said that he went to Milwaukee and forgot to turn in considerable money he collected. Mr. Brose will insist on a settlement when he returns.

TALMAGE IS CONSIDERING.

The Washington Call is Very Inviting to the Brooklyn Divine.

Brooklyn, Sept. 24—Rev. Dr. T. Dewitt Talmage stated to an A. P. reporter today with reference to the call extended to him by the First Presbyterian church at Washington, however, was very important and presented a very inviting field, but he wanted a little more time he said to carefully consider and weigh the matter in order that he may be positive as to his duty. He said that he would give a definite reply before the close of the week, probably on Saturday.

FOR IRELAND'S SAKE.

Opening of the Big Irish Convention in Chicago.

The New Movement For the Independence of Erin to Start on a New Track.

Chicago Y. M. C. A. Building Profusely Decorated With the Stars and Stripes and the Green and Gold.

Chicago, Sept. 24— Stern earnestness marked today's inauguration of the "New movement" for Ireland's independence. In a great gathering of men of Irish blood from every quarter of the U. S. the preliminary steps were taken for a fresh world wide effort of the race in behalf of their motherland.

The convention was held in the magnificent new Y. M. C. A. building on La Salle street and started with the unique distinction of being the first assemblage of the kind held in America within 20 years not linked with the idea of main reliance upon parliamentary agitation. A return to what they termed first principles seemed to be the idea permeating the delegates. The "Compacts" and "Treaties", with British statesmen through which the forces of Irish revolution have been held in check for a definite period are—it was the talk among those in attendance—at last at an end by limitation with nothing for Ireland to show in return.

Dwelling on this, no small portion of the delegates were inclined to discuss anew the possibilities military and otherwise, of the famous Fenian maxim, "England's peril is Ireland's opportunity". Chief definite purposes of the convention as far as they could be gathered in advance of the proceedings were the formation of a new national organization to be made international if practicable, and the taking of action of some sort in behalf of Irish political prisoners still in British jail.

The spacious association hall, dedicated to "Peace on Earth; Good will toward men," where the sessions were held, took on quite a martial appearance with its elaborate decorations of the stars and stripes interwoven with the green and gold. The most conspicuous decoration was a full length portrait of Robert Emmett. Shortly afterward followed the steady stream of delegates. O'Neill Ryan, of St. Louis; Maurice F. Wilkere, of Phila.; Judge Savage, of California; G. W. Sweeney, of Cincinnati; Jame Killiled, of Nashville, and others equally well known. The convention was called to order by John T. Keating, state president of the Ancient order of Hibernians of Illinois. He introduced as temporary chairman Ex-Congressman John F. Finnerty of Chicago. Mr. Finnerty was given a rousing reception.

BIG SUIT.

Brought by a Kenosha County Man in Chicago.

Michael McIntyre of Kenosha is suing in Chicago to have the will of his niece, Catherine McIntyre, set aside. The woman, who was 65 years old, died last May, leaving an estate of $12,000, most of which went to the Catholic church. The Kenosha man alleges that his niece was unduly influenced in making her will, and prays that it be set aside.

A Polo League.

There is a probability that a polo league will be formed in Wisconsin this coming winter. Milwaukee has a good team and Racine can put two in the field if necessary. Green Bay has already organized a team with the expectation of challenging the best clubs in the state. A meeting will probably be called here some time in November.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

The Racine Journal.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER , 1895.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1895.

The Weekly JOURNAL always gives a complete resume of the news of the week paying especial attention to items of local interest in the city and county of Racine. Its market reports are complete and reliable being thoroughly revised by the best of authorities.

It has an efficient corps of correspondents at neighboring towns and the paper is carefully and regularly mailed to subscribers every Wednesday. The subscription price is only one dollar in advance and the following valuable premiums are offered to all who pay one year in advance. This premium offer includes all old subscribers who pay up arrearages. These premiums *must be* ordered at the time as they are not sent unless so ordered by subscribers. They are as follows:

The Weekly JOURNAL and Chicago Weekly *Inter Ocean* one year for $1.20.

The Weekly JOURNAL and New York *Tribune* one year for $1.10.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and Our Family Physician, $1.35. If sent by mail, 12 cents additional for postage.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and The American Farmer one year, $1.00.

The WEEKLY JOURNAL one year an Ropps' Calculator for $1.00.

The Weekly JOURNAL one year and set of Charles Dickens' Works, twelve volumes $1.40. By mail or express, 25 cents additional.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL and the *Weekly Courier-Journal*—a ten-page, eight-column Democratic newspaper, Henry Watterson, editor—will be sent one year to any address for $1.20.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL and the New York Weekly *Press*, an up-to-date Republican national newspaper, will be sent one year to any address for $1.25.

The Racine Journal and Chicago Inter Ocean.

As will be seen by the announcement in another column, the Racine *Journal* and Chicago *Weekly Inter Ocean* will be sent for one year for $1.20. This offer will be held good only for a limited period, and should be immediately taken advantage of by all those desiring a first class home paper and a leading Chicago paper, such as the Chicago *Inter Ocean* is.

Positively

No premium offered will be sent to subscribers unless ordered at the time of paying for the paper. This notice is given that there may be no misunderstanding. Premiums are sent as per announcement only when specifically ordered at the time. When any one of these special offers are wanted it must be so understood and ordered at the time of subscribing or renewing subscription.

HOME FROM ALASKA.

E. B. Moore Is Back From a Three Weeks' Business Trip.

E. B. Moore, representing J. Miller & Co., has just returned from a three weeks business and pleasure trip to Alaska. The gentleman is very enthusiastic over the country and brought back with him a large number of beautiful views, showing the larger cities, mines, glaciers, steamboats working through the ice, inhabitants and others of equal interest. Mr. Moore says that the islands contain about 60,000 people 50,000 of whom are natives. One of the most interesting views is that of the Greek church, at Sitka, founded 250 years ago. It is a common looking structure on the exterior, but the finishings on the interior are beautiful and cost in the neighborhood of $350,000. Another is that of the largest mill in the world. It is stocked for $250,000,000 and a dividend of 18 per cent. is declared yearly. There is enough ore in sight to work the mill for 50 years. The Rothschilds virtually own it. The Muir Glacier is another grand view. It is located as far north as the vessels go. It is estimated to be 500 feet high, runs back 100 miles, is 2000 feet deep and seven miles long. In the summer when large pieces break off and fall into the sea the noise can be heard for many miles and reminds one of cannonading. Scenes of ice floes are also interesting. The Treadwell mine is a view of rare merit. Pictures of the steamers Queen and Topoka on the grand water are good. Mr. Moore and a companion can be seen on the great glacier, Mr. Moore on his knee in the act of firing a revolver. The gentleman gives a very graphic description of the country and also the habits of its people. How they worship and commence rising from family to family. As a rule the natives are very intelligent and make fancy goods of a high order. On boat day, hundreds of the women can be seen sitting on shore with wares for sale and some of them are handsome. A picture of one old squaw was shown and she must have been nearly a century old. A peculiar feature is placing a bone through the lower lip of a squaw and letting it grow there. In case of the death of a chief a house is presented to a nephew and he gives a great dance and invites tribes of Indians for hundreds of miles and gives away $7,000 worth of presents. A column might be written on the country as explained by Mr. Moore who is a very bright and keen observer.

Auctioneer.

J. L. Walker, postoffice address Union church.

"For years," says Capt. C. Mueller, "I have relied more upon Ayer's Pills than anything else in the medicine chest, to regulate my bowels, and those of the ship's crew. These pills are not severe in their action, but do their work thoroughly."

NEARLY A SHUT OUT

The Racines Defeat the Unions of Chicago Yesterday.

For Seven Straight Innings the Visitors Failed to Score.

Excellent Playing by the Home Team —The Largest Crowd of the Season Saw the Game—High Schools Defeated on Saturday

The Chicago unions were defeated at the North side park yesterday afternoon in what proved to be the best and most exciting game of base ball ever played in this city. The famous colored aggregation, which have been having nearly everything their own way, ran against a snag and barely escaped a shut out. For seven straight innings the Racine's brilliant fielding prevented run getting and only one of the opposing players succeeded in getting as far as third base. Nearly a thousand people witnessed the game, by far the largest crowd of the season. The grand stand was literally packed with human beings and not another available seat could be obtained. The day was not an ideal one for ball playing as a 35 mile gale blew from the southwest. Great clouds of dust would be taken up by the wind and hurled cross the diamond in the faces of the players. Considering the conditions it was a remarkable game for errors were scarce on both sides. The Unions were sure of adding another victory to their already long list. They had administered to the Racines a crushing defeat in the early spring, the score being 24 to 3, and many predicted that they would duplicate the feat.

James Castyle was chosen umpire and did his work well. The Unions were first to bat. Moore, the first man up could not solve the speedy delivery of Pitcher Johnson, and fanned the air. Hackley, their star hitter, and Foots were easy outs and the crowd cheered. The next six innings were similiar to the first and the visitors were unable to score. Once they got a man on third but the succeeding batters were not able to hit the ball safe. Superb pitching by Johnson and perfect fielding by the in and out fielders was the cause.

In the eighth the Unions secured their only runs. Joyner made a base hit and landed safely on first. Peters flew out to Larson but Butler made cracked out a single to right.

Jones popped up a fly to short right field and the bases were filled. Gilchrist struck out but Moore made a pretty two bagger along the left foul line, scoring Joyner and Butler. Hackley ended the inning by flying out to Blatz. In the ninth inning the Unions were again blanked. The Racines did not score until the third, when McCue got a base on balls and went to second on a pass ball. He started for third and Foots threw the ball wild and McCue scored the first run of the game. In the fourth, the locals added two more by timely hitting. Blatz made a hit and Larson followed with a pretty two baggger. Chris picked up his favorite wagon tongue and put the ball up against the left field fence, scoring Blatz and Larson. Chris tried to stretch this hit for three bases and was put out a third.

This was the extent of the run getting for the locals were blanked for the balance of the game.

The feature of the game was the excellent fielding of both teams. Chris got a terrific liner which was too hot to handle, but he recovered himself in time to throw the man out at first.

Herzog and Ollo completed a neat double play and Moore made a one-handed catch of a liner from Blatz's bat. The score:

										R	H	E
Unions	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	2	8	1
Racines	0	0	1	2	0	0	0	0	x	3	8	2

Batories—Moore and Foots; Johnson and Herman. Two base hits Larson, Chris, Foots. Struck out by Johnson, 7; by Moore, 5. Passed balls, Foots, 2. Time, 1 hour and 31 minutes.

High Schools Defeated.

The ball game between the High schools and the college, Saturday, was an easy thing for the college nine and they won by a score of 25 to 13. The in field playing of the college was very good. Wann at second was full of ginger and distinguished himself by getting several difficult grounders and flies. Lewis, the new catcher, caught the first three innings and proved himself a first class backstop. Pitcher Hogart was badly crippled by having his knee sprained in the first inning, but he pitched well. The battery work of Davis and Williamson of the High schools was good. Williamson pitching a very good game and striking out 10 men. Many of the hits made off him would have been cut off if he had received the proper support. Williams was good at the bat and brought in four runs. The players were arranged as follows:

College		High School.
Hogart	pitcher	Williamson
Lewis and Earle	catcher	Davis
Rogers	1st b	Williams
Wann	2nd b	Leonard
James	3rd b	Pope
Earle and Lewis	s s	Nelson
Wright	l f	Band
Bundy	c f	Freeman
Yandi	r f	Smith

Driven Into The Street.

Some excitement was occasioned on Lincoln street last night by a drunken resident chasing his wife and family into the street and fortifying himself in the house. A large crowd gathered and there was talk of having the unruly husband arrested but it came to naught. Here is a subject for Humane Agent Dutton.

Whatever may be the cause of blanching, the hair may be restored to its original color by the use of that potent remedy Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

ELEVATOR OWNERS BEATEN.

Illinois Railway and Warehouse Commission Revoke Elevator Licenses.

Chicago, Sept. 23—The Chicago board of trade was victorious today in its fight on the grain elevator men, the state railway and warehouse commission declaring that the licenses of all elevator owners dealing in grain through their own warehouses shall be revoked. The fight has been a long and bitter one as the warehouse owners had stubbornly resisted the attempts to compel them to cease buying and selling grain. The matter was finally referred to the railway and warehouse commission, the long deferred decision being rendered today. The elevator people declared that they would at once apply for injunctions restraining the revoking of their license and the war will probably be continued in the courts.

The following elevator licenses were ordered revoked: South Chicago, Santa Fe, Rock Island, Central Elevators, Chicago, National and Chicago and Pacific. The cases against Armour and A. C. Davis, were held over.

TO TRY HOLMES.

H. H. Holmes Will be Tried for the Murder of B. F. Pitzel, Oct. 28.

Philadelphia, Sept. 23—Herman M. Mudgett, alias H. H. Holmes, was arraigned before Judge Finletter in the court of oyer and terminer, today, on the indictment charging him with the murder of Benj. F. Pizel, on Sept. 31, 1894. Upon the advice of his counsel, the prisoner pleaded not guilty.

Dist. Atty. Graham asked that Monday, Oct. 28, be fixed for the trial of the case which was strenuously objected by Holmes' counsel. After a full hearing of both sides Judge Finletter said he considered that would give the defense sufficient time to prepare their case and ordered that the trial be set down for that day with the understanding that when time arrived neither side could expect to come into court and obtain a continuance on paltry excuse.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Forest fires are sweeping through hundreds of acres of forests in the vicinity of Santa Cruz, Cal. Railroad traffic is interfered with by trees falling across the tracks. The fire is the worst that has ever visited Santa Cruz county.

Hip Sing Lee, a wealthy Chinese merchant of San Francisco, offers a half interest in his extensive merchandise business and $5,000 in cash to any reputable young American who will marry his daughter.

The meeting of the Democratic silver leaders called to put in practical shape the conclusions of the conference held in Washington last month, is in session at Memphis today. The chief object of this meeting is to appoint chairmen for the different states, who are to organize the silver forces with a view of capturing the state delegations to the National Democratic convention.

At Hickman, Ky., Clay Connelly shot and instantly killed Riley Patterson at Connly's landing 15 miles below this place last night. It was the result of an old feud between the Connelly brothers and the Patterson brothers.

It is learned today that M. E. Stinson, a traveling man, and Miss Arta Moore, a senior at Grinnell college, victims of the double tragedy at Oskaloosa, yesterday, in which Stinson shot the young woman and then himself, were secretly married in Ottumwa, Oct. 14, 1892, by Rev. H. Dr. Crawford. The official records of the marriage are complete.

AMUSEMENTS.

"Trilby," Sunday Night, Sept. 29.

The play of "Trilby" is a grand success. It has become as popular as the book. It was thought that "Trilby" was ill-adapted to stage representation, that the popularity of the book was due to its delightful dialogue, its charming descriptions of life in Bohemia, its elaborately developed studies of character, so elaborate as to be impossible of condensation into the limits of a play, and that it was generally lacking in dramatic possibilities. The four acts of Mr. Potter's dramatization are the greatest nevertheless, of this age and by such a company as A. M. Palmer's gets a marvelous presentation. The production which is under the direction of Wm. A. Brady, will be given here for the first time on Sunday night, Sept. 29 at the opera house.

MARINE.

The Chicago tug Tom Brown was in port yesterday. The boat came up in search of tows.

The scow Nellie Church, laden with lumber, sought this port for shelter during the storm.

The yacht Dauntless is at Oshkosh.

Malicious Tramps.

Two tramps called at Fred Schmeck's farm about five miles west of Kenosha and asked the old gentleman, who is nearly eighty years of age, for something to eat and also demanded money. They were given food but money was refused. When the old man entered his house it was not long after that he found his house, barns and outbuildings were in flames. The loss is complete and includes his horses and hogs. The total loss will amount to $3,000.

Southward Ho!

FARMERS who are seeking to better themselves should go South. The Queen and Crescent Route offers a million acres of farms at $3.00 to $5.00 an acre (on easy terms); and monthly half-rate excursions to go and see for yourself. No blizzards. No cold waves. Fine schools and churches. Hospitable people. Send for books and information.

W. C. RINEARSON,
G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is not a secret preparation. Any physician may have the formula on application. The secret of its success as a medicine lies in its extraordinary power to eradicate the blood of impurities and cure the most deep-seated cases of blood-diseases.

SENTENCED TO DIE.

Humane Agent Dutton Pronounces Sentence Upon a Poor Dumb Beast.

Saturday afternoon Policeman Peterson found an old buckskin horse running around on Junction avenue. The animal had passed its usefulness and the owner had apparently cast it adrift to starve or die. Great sores were visible on its body, the result of hard work and disease. The officer took charge of the beast and placed it in Smith's barn. Humane Agent Dutton was called and examined the animal. He concluded that the horse was no good to anyone and suffering and passed sentence. The sentence was that the animal should be shot at 9 o'clock Monday morning. At the hour appointed Policeman Peterson led the horse to a secluded spot in the country and fired a number of bullets into its head.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Dr. J. S. Keech arrived home from New York and Baltimore yesterday, where he has been the past thirteen months. During his absence Dr. Keech took a special course at the John Hopkins university at Baltimore and New York hospitals for eye, ear, nose and throat diseases. The doctor will remain here permanently and open an office as soon as possible. Everybody will bid the doctor a hearty welcome and wish him success.

Rev. Chas. H. Percival was called today to Ripon College where he will make a visitation as one of the Committee on Colleges. He will go tomorrow to the State convention of Congregational churches at Appleton, where he will give the report of this important committee.

Randall and Ralph Rowley of Chicago are visiting relatives and friends in this city.

Colonel H. M. Day, one of the oldest and best known traveling men of Iowa, is in the city today. He represents J. Miller & Co.

Charles F. Allen, of Battle Creek, Michigan, is registered at Hotel Racine.

Harry Clancy departed today for Madison to attend the Wisconsin University.

Thomas Vennum, who has visiting been his sister, Mrs. O. W. Johnson, departed today for Yale College.

Charles A. Conlee, of Oshkosh, spent the Sabbath visiting at the residence of Mrs. M. J. Jones, of 1219 Wisconsin street.

E. J. Bjorkman, who is attending college at Milwaukee, is visiting Racine friends today.

William Story, after a pleasant visit with Mrs. D. A. Olin, left to resume his studies at Cornell college.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Baker are expected home from Europe today.

Mrs. C. C. Brotherson celebrated her birthday Saturday afternoon at her home on North Wisconsin street. Her sons and daughters were present and Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Brotherson, of Kenosha, came up.

COURT AND CRIME.

James Morgan entered the barn of Dr. Evans & Son yesterday morning and created trouble. He was arrested by Policeman Bassinger.

Several farmers from the western part of the county were at the police office this morning and reported that their farms had been visited and many chickens stolen.

The robbery of the Conner jewelry store on Wisconsin street last week, is causing considerable discussion in police circles and a number of suspicious and sensational circumstances have come up and will be run down. Mr. Conner who has been working in Milwaukee, was down yesterday and held consultations with the police.

Sometime between Saturday night and this morning thieves entered the new house being built for George Fratt on College avenue and stole $50 worth of carpenter tools belonging to Architect A. L. Flegel. The father of Mr. Flegel was engaged doing some work on the house and left the tools there. Some of them are marked with Mr. Flegel's name.

Last week two hundred feet of copper wire was stolen from the Badger Electric Light company plant. It was reported to the police and Officer Shumacher took the matter in hand. He traced the wire to a junk store on the North Side, where it had been sold by a young man for two cents a pound.

CITY BREVITIES.

The Racine Lithograph company today put in a twelve ton press.

There was a report in circulation today that a Racine man was robbed or held up at Kenosha last evening but officials there report hearing nothing of the affair.

The Hoffman property on High street was sold at sheriff's sale from the front steps of the court house this afternoon for $875.

Rev. Grundtvig, of Clinton, Iowa, will lecture in the Congregational church tomorrow evening. Everybody is invited.

The Usual Result.

Leo Schneider narrowly escaped being killed by an electric car on Douglas avenue yesterday afternoon. He endeavored to board the car while it was in full motion but fell and the step struck him, hurling him into the middle of the street. He picked himself up somewhat, bruised but not seriously.

On the Banks of the Fox.

The old original Falcon club are enjoying a week's outing at their camp on the banks of the Fox river near Waterford. They went out in rigs Saturday night provided with suitable refreshments.

NEW OFFICIALS INSTALLED.

The Machinists Have Organized a Union With Nearly Fifty Charter Members.

The machinists of this city have organized a branch of the International Machinists Union and start out with nearly 50 charter members.

The local lodge will be known as Belle City Lodge No. 437, I. of M., and the following officers have been elected:

Master Machinist—Thomas Bullock.
Foreman—Albert Link.
Rec. Secretary—George Nichols.
Treasurer—Bert Ellis.
Statistican—Frank Davis.
Conductor—Harry Melker.
Sentinel—Ted Pritchard.
Trustees — Walter Dow, George Ringlor, Bernie Reed.

Saturday night the officers were installed in the Trades and Labor assembly rooms on Main street. A delegation from the Machinists Union of South Milwaukee, was present and conducted the ceremonies. After the exercises were concluded the local lodge tendered the visitors a banquet at Wagners and they left for their home on the midnight train.

The lodge starts out under very favorable circumstances and is destined to be the largest and most influential labor organization in this city. Thomas Bullock, the president, is the right man in the right place. He is a first class mechanic and conservative in his ideas. Under his leadership, No. 437 can not help but prosper.

Milk Case Being Tried.

The case of the State of Wisconsin against S. B. Walker, charged with selling impure or adulterated milk, has occupied Justice Wentworth's court today and a large crowd of spectators are present. It is being heard by a jury. Attorney C. C. Gittings, who is defending Mr. Walker, moved for a non-suit about 11:30 o'clock, after the state had presented its evidence. Justice Wentworth denied the motion and this afternoon the evidence of the defense is being heard.

Mrs. Kitto Insane.

The many friends of Mrs. Robert A. Kitto will be pained to learn that she was reported insane this morning and will be taken to the Northern Insane asylum. For a long time Mrs. Kitto has been sick nigh unto death. Her reason appeared to be effected and this morning Drs. A. Buchan, Walter S. Haven and G. T. Nitt, were appointed by County Judge E. B. Belden to examine into her mental condition. They reported her insane.

"For Charity Suffereth Long."

Mrs. Laura C. Phoenix, Milwaukee, Wis.

"Matron of a Benevolent Home and knowing the good Dr. Miles' Nervine has done me, my wish to help others, overcomes my dislike for the publicity, this letter may give me. In Nov. and Dec., 1893, *The inmates had the "LaGrippe,"* and I was one of the first. Resuming duty too soon, with the care of so many sick, I did, not regain my health, and in a month *I became so debilitated and nervous* from sleeplessness and the drafts made on my vitality, that it was a question if I could go on. A dear friend advised me to try *Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine.* I took 2 bottles and am happy to say, I am in better health than ever. I still continue *Its occasional use, as a nerve food,* as my work is very trying. A letter addressed to Milwaukee, Wis., will reach me."

June 6, 1894. MRS. LAURA C. PHOENIX.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at $1, 6 bottles for $5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine
Restores Health

CIRCUIT COURT, RACINE COUNTY.—JOSEPHINE McLAREN, plaintiff, against James McLaren, defendant.

The State of Wisconsin to the said defendant: You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the Court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you, according to the demand of the complaint, of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

REARNEY & THOMPSON,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.

P. O. Address: 524 Main St., Racine, Racine County, Wis. Aug13w7t

First publication Thursday Sept. 26, A. D. 1895.)

COUNTY COURT—RACINE COUNTY—WISCONSIN.

In the matter of the administration of the estate of Hiram Lee, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of James Mitchell, administrator of the estate of Hiram Lee, deceased, representing among other things that the said deceased died seized of certain real estate therein described; that the homestead of said deceased is a part only of said tract of land, and the whole subject to a mortgage, and that it is necessary to sell the same to pay the debts of said deceased, and praying for a license to sell the same, and it appearing to the court that it is necessary to sell the said real estate for that purpose.

It is ordered that said petition be heard at a regular term of said county court to be held in and for said county at the court house in the city of Racine on the 1st Tuesday, the 5th day of November, A. D. 1895, at 10 o'clock a. m.

It is further ordered that this order be published at least four successive weeks before said day fixed for the hearing of said petition, in the Racine weekly Journal, a weekly newspaper published at the city of Racine, in said county, and that a copy thereof be served personally on S. Wolff of the city of Racine, and on all persons interested in said estate, and residing in this county, at least twenty days before such day.

Dated September 19, A. D., 1895.

By the court,
E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge, Racine County.

18 Wallace Ingalls atty. for petitioner.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

The Man With the Toothache.

A man with the toothache doesn't care about anything else. The glories of the world pall on his taste, the wonders of creation seem as naught.

The tooth becomes a volcano of belching fury and the rest of life hidden in a cloud of its billowing smoke.

You can't borrow anything from a man with the toothache. You can't instruct and improve him. You tell him that the world travels at the rate of 1,000 miles a minute, and it doesn't startle him in the least. He simply groans.

You say to him, "My friend, there are stars so far off that their light has not yet reached this world," but he doesn't mind it. He only howls.

You tell him that some of the sun spots are 100,000 miles in diameter, and that one of them would take in Jupiter at one mouthful, but it is nothing to him; the toothache is neglectful of scientific truths —London Tit-Bits.

A Pretty Trifle.

A pretty article for hanging beside the bureau to hold the buttonhook and other small articles is made of one of the wooden eggs used in stocking darning. At equal distances around the center screw in four of the small brass hooks such as are used on dingle boards; then paint the egg white and decorate with tiny flowers and attach a ribbon to two opposite hooks to hang it by. The egg may be gilded instead of painted if preferred.

Natural Gas.

Natural gas was first regularly employed for illuminating purposes in the city of Pittsburg in 1884. It had been utilized occasionally, but to no great extent, in several places before this date, but this was the first regular and extensive use.

A Story of Gresham.

While the late General Gresham was on the bench a prominent lawyer came into the courtroom, and speaking to the counsel, who were in the midst of a case, asked them as a favor to allow him to interrupt proceedings for a few minutes. He had a document, a purely formal matter, which he wished to submit to the court. It would occupy the judge but a moment. The counsel consented, and the lawyer handed to Judge Gresham a paper for his signature.

The lawyer was guardian for two young children, heirs to a large estate, and the paper was an order from the court authorizing him to sell certain real estate belonging to them. It lacked only the judge's signature. Judge Gresham, instead of signing the document, settled back in his seat and read it carefully. Then he turned to the lawyer: "Have you read these papers?" The lawyer answered that he had. The judge reached for his docket and made an entry, evidently of some length. Then he said to the lawyer, speaking with much sternness: "I have removed you from the guardianship of these children. You may go, sir." The lawyer stood for a moment thunderstruck. Then, without a word, he left the courtroom, and the other case was resumed.—San Francisco Argonaut.

The Basis of the Dance.

The basis of the dance, and therefore to a great extent of the lyric poetic and dramatic faculty, is closely bound up in like manner with the choice in pairing. The minuets of the blackcock, the aerial antics of the peewit, the meeting places and ballrooms of so many grouse and other game birds, the strutting of the peacock, the display of the argus pheasant, the coquetting of butterflies, the strange courtship of spiders—all these which are familiar to students of nature give us the raw material of the rhythmic faculty.

The Australian bower birds even construct regular bowers, decked with feathers and shells and bright colored berries, to conduct their courtship in, and these bowers, dedicated to social gatherings, are entirely distinct from the nests of the particular families. I need hardly point out how closely in many cases such antics resemble the tribal dances and games of savages, and they are always accompaniments of the pairing season.—Fortnightly Review.

Had a Good Time.

She sat before me at the play,
She was a beauty quite;
The house was full, the air was cool,
The play was out of sight.
—Boston Courier.

Not Specific Enough.

Ferry—What luck did you have fishing?
Hargreaves—Got a bigger load than I could carry home.
"Of fish?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Tragedy In Orthoepy.

"Just see me set that car the pace!"
He hamped upon his wheel to race,
And now a sculptor works to trace
Another "Requiescat in pace."
—Chicago Record.

BISMARCK.

Germany's Great Leader Speaks a Startling Truth.

And Gives a Lesson We Will Do Well to Heed.

He Says, "Blood and Iron Rule the World."

Just What This May Mean to Every One of Us.

Such Startling Words Bring the Truth Home to Us.

When Prince Bismarck, Germany's great leader said, "The world is not ruled by parliaments and political meetings, but by blood and iron," he uttered a truth, the extent of which few comprehend. The world is ruled by race—race is ruled by blood— pure blood. All genius and all talent, in war and in peace, is dependent on the conditions of the blood. It is the main spring of individual force and power. It vitalizes or enervates the physical and mental strength. We speak of blooded stock in the animal kingdom; it will apply with equal force to the human race.

When Greece was full of vital energy, when she cultivated her physical health she became mistress of the world, and her great Alexander wept for other worlds to conquer; but when she became effeminate a horde of barbarians overran and destroyed her, leaving behind them a path of mournful ruins. In tainted blood, impure and weak, was written that nation's sad epitaph. So queenly Rome and many another nation has suffered in the loss of physical powers and been destroyed or hurt. We need, both as nation and as individuals, to take this important lesson to ourselves. Be well and keep so; mend up the waste places, strengthen the nerves and purify the blood. Then long life is assured; good work in the world will come, and you will know the blessings of sound body and happy mind. Nothing has yet been discovered to accomplish this like Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

The great Bismarck did no more for Germany in discovering her elements of unity and enforcing them, than has this distinguished specialist done for mankind in discovering his wonderful remedy for all blood ailments and nerve weakness, giving health and strength and happiness to all who will take it and be cured of their suffering. Do not fail to improve this fortunate opportunity. Take Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and you can be well and strong, strong to conquer what end you undertake in life.

Mr. F. A. Arnold, of Woodsville, N. H., says: "Three months ago I was in a very debilitated state. My stomach refused to act, and after eating I suffered pain from indigestion. My blood was in a very low state, and I was in no condition to work. I did keep around, but suffered continually. My kidneys bothered me considerably, and had continual pain in the small of my back.

"I was considerably discouraged about my condition, and feared that I should be obliged to give up work. I heard of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and its wonderful results upon others, and I determined to try it.

"I had no faith in the virtues of the remedy when I began its use, but now I am rejoiced to say that I cannot help having faith, for it completely cured me, and I work with comfort every day.

"My business is railroading which I could not do if it had not been for Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and I gadly recommend it to all."

Why waste time in trying uncertain and untried remedies, when here is a physician's prescription, a discovery made by the greatest living specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th St., New York City. If you take this medicine you can consider yourself under Dr. Greene's direct professional care, and you can consult him or write to him about your case, freely and without charge. This is a guarantee that his remedy will cure, possessed by no other medicine in the world.

Important Family Secret. Indispensible to the happy home. 2c stamp for particulars to Lock box 320, Lansing, Mich

ONLY A FEW DAYS MORE AT THE OLD STAND.

THE STATE STREET FAIR.

EVERYTHING WILL BE SOLD AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES BEFORE REMOVING TO OUR NEW STORE

THE EAGLE,

Corner of State and Superior Streets,

On or about Sept. 25th, with a New and First-Class Stock of

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS,

AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

J. C. HANSEN.

C. R. UNDERWOOD,
JEWELER
418 MAIN STREET, - - RACINE, WIS.

Has the Latest, Newest and Most Attractive Line of Silverware. Just the place to make selections for wedding gifts.

GOODS SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES.

PROOF WAS LACKING.

Attorney John W. Owen Handles an Interesting Divorce Case.

A Woman Marries a Man Who Had a Living Wife.

After Many Years She Secures a Divorce in Our Courts—An Innocent Man Spends Seventeen Years in Prison.

Sometime ago Attorney John W. Owen procured a judgment declaring a marriage performed at Kalamazoo, Mich., July 4, 1872 void, for the reason that the husband had a wife living at the time of such marriage. After repeated efforts to obtain the full parts in the case the following interesting story has been gathered: The title of the case is Annie Crow, plaintiff against Andrew J. Crow, defendant.

As stated above the marriage was performed at Kalamazoo, many years ago. A widow having several children, her husband having been killed in the late war married a man by the name of Andrew J. Crow. After living with him on a farm several months she became convinced that he was a married man when she married him. He was accused of having a wife living, but he claimed to have had a divorce from wife No. 1. and promised to produce certified copy. After repeated visits to town and a failure to produce the copy of divorce, wife No. 2, left him and with her children moved to Wisconsin, where she has since resided. Her husband having been killed in the late war, she was entitled to a pension for herself and children had she not married. She made efforts to obtain a pension, but her application was denied unless she could show that the marriage performed with Crow in 1872 was void.

This was in 1892, when she received the ultimatum of the commissioners of pensions and she set about to obtain a decree from our court declaring this marriage void.

After much inquiry Crow the husband, was located at Camp, 10 miles from a small post office in the remote part of Montana and a summons and complaint were served upon him. Some time after she applied for her decree, but was refused for failure to produce sufficient evidence.

After much searching and inquiry among residents in Michigan four witnesses were found who could testify as to the defendant and wife No. 1, living together as man and wife and to whom the defendant had represented wife No. 1, as his making a common law marriage, but there was no written record in any part of Michigan of the first marriage. After proving the first marriage, then proving where the defendant had resided from 1868 to 1872 and obtaining certificates from the clerks of the court, having jurisdiction of divorce cases showing that no divorce was ever granted to him in any of the places where he had resided, our circuit court June 1, entered its decree declaring marriage No. 2, a nullity; and it now looks as though the lady's pension must be granted without delay.

The amount having accumulated all these years, it is likely she will receive several thousand dollars. But this is not the strangest part of the matter.

During the month of May 1894, in the papers all over the country were printed accounts of how about 20 years ago a man named A. Crow in Michigan, and a companion had started together for the western country; how a man was found dead long the railroad; how the body was identified as A. Crow, and the companion arrested for killing Crow and throwing his body on the railroad track to throw off suspicion. The man or companion was arrested, tried and convicted for killing A. Crow and after serving about 17 years in the Michigan penitentiary, A. Crow returned to Michigan, was identified as the man supposed to have been murdered and the man who had served 17 years in the penitentiary for murder was at once given his liberty.

MARSHES STILL BURNING.

Appleton, Wis., Sept. 23—Marsh fires continue in this vicinity and already a space of one mile has been burned over. The rains of last night had a tendency to check the haze to a considerable extent, but the danger is not passed and it is hard to tell where the fire will end.

SCHOONER WENT TO PIECES.

St. Ignace, Mich., Sept. 23— The schooner C. H. Johnson of Cleveland, owned by Captain Henderson, struck a rock near Grosscup about 2 o'cock this morning and went to pieces. She was loaded with stone. Her crew were all saved. A terrible gale was blowing from the south.

FOND DU LAC FIRE.

Fond du Lac, Wis., Sept. 23— While the wind was blowing 40 miles an hour last evening, fire was discovered in the Moore & Galloway Lumber yard, North Fond du Lac. The mill and about 10,000,000 feet of lumber burned. Loss $140,000. Insurance $73,450.

SEVEN WERE DROWNED.

London, Sept. 23— A special dispatch received from Geneva, Switzerland, today reports that a steamer ran onto and sunk a row boat there last evening, drowning seven persons.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

THE LATE DR. WATTS.

Will Not be Buried in This City as Was Reported.

The body of Dr. Charles Jackson Watts who died at Chicago, mention of which was made in these columns, will not be buried here as was expected. The following concerning the death of the young man, is clipped from the Chicago Times Herald of Sunday:

"Dr. Charles Jackson Watts died at 3 o'clock yesterday morning at Dr. Bayard Holmes' private hospital, 26 Thirty-ninth street, from the effects of an operation for recurrent appendicitis, performed last Monday. He was unmarried and lived with his father at 871 Jackson boulevard. Funeral services will be conducted by Professor W. F. Black of Central Christian church, at 1:30 this afternoon, and the interment will be at Warsaw, N. Y. Dr. Watts ranked among the highest of the younger generation of homeopathic physicians of Chicago. He was born at Racine, Wis., Nov. 27, 1868, and was the son of J. Watts, one of the managers of the Northwestern Masonic Aid association. He was graduated at Herrin Homeopathic Medical college, in this city, in 1893. He was a skillful microscopist, and was for a time a demonstrator of histology in Herrin college. He had been chosen a member of the faculty of the new Dunham Medical college, where he was to have been demonstrator of pathology. He was also one of the attending physicians at the Foundling's Home. Dr. Watts was a member of the American Institute of Homeopathy and of the Illinois Homeopathic Medical association, and was one of the founders of the Dunham Medical society.

MADE A SERIOUS CHARGE.

A Young Man Tells the Police That a West Side Yard Contains Infants' Bodies.

This morning a young man named Rosenberg was arrested on charge of stealing wire from the Badger Electric company. When brought before the officers the follow told a tale that made the officials open their eyes and have kept them busy this afternoon.

His story is to the effect that a house on the West Side occupied by a woman who has heretofore figured conspicuously in the police courts was used as a hospital for women, and that bodies of dead infants were interred in the back yard. The police force are investigating the case this afternoon.

ICE RINK.

North Side Park Will be Rented for an Ice Rink.

Racine will probably have an ice skating rink during the coming winter. Negotiations are pending for the lease of the North Side base ball park by the management of the Belle City Street Railway company. If the deal is successful the grounds will be made as attractive as possible. The grand stand will be covered with glass windows and heated to a degree comfortable for patrons. The grounds are large and in order to make the ice perfect the place would be flooded nightly.

Church Convention.

This evening the thirty-fifth annual session of the Wisconsin Congregational society will meet at Appleton, Wisconsin. There are two hundred and twenty-five churches in the society and a large number of delegates will be present. On Wednesday evening Rev. Charles Percival, of this city, will read a paper. His subject will be: "Toward Our Colleges."

Licensed to Do Business.

At Madison today the Belle City Milling company of Racine was licensed to do business in Wisconsin by the secretary of state. The company has a capital stock of $26,000, divided into 260 shares. The incorporators are: Henry G. Miller, David G. Janes and Barbara R. Miller.

OBITUARY.

Wilkins.

Lizzie, wife of John E. Wilkins, died at Milwaukee September 20, aged 28 years.

Incipient Fire.

On Saturday evening there was an incipient fire at the home of W. W. Rowlands, on College avenue. His little son lighted a lamp and threw the match into a bureau drawer. The contents of the bureau caught fire and filled the house with smoke. The department was called out. Everything in the bureau was ruined and the damage will amount to $50.

Will Return.

Owing to the rainy weather on Sunday September 15th, the Silberhorn Bandonian orchestra of Chicago, who were unable to complete their programme at Lincoln park, have kindly consented to come to Racine again and repeat their programme. It will be a treat to those who love music. They will be here next Sunday.

Songs at a Festival.

Yesterday the Melodia mixed choir and Arion male chorus went to the town of Caledonia and sang at the Lutheran church where a missionary festival was held. The music was excellent and the large congregations present at the meetings were delighted.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure, in all its stages and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for a list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

PESHEK IS IN JAIL.

Arrested by Officers Saturday Evening at His Home.

Post Mortem Examination Makes it Appear Bad for Peshek.

Funeral of Mrs. Peshek Held Yesterday Afternoon—The Sons and Daughters Claim Their Father is Innocent—Coroner's Inquest.

Vencil Peshek occupies a cell at the county jail. He is charged with murdering his wife Annie Peshek. The complaint was made by Coroner C. H. Stripple. The arrest was made Saturday evening by Sheriff John Pugh and Under Sheriff Edward Rein. The two officers repaired to the farm four miles and a half northwest of the city on Saturday evening and brought the old man in about 6:30 o'clock. At the farm they found the accused man and his children in tears and lamenting the sad fate of wife and mother. The arrest was unexpected and hence there was considerable excitement. The old man broke down completely and cried like a child. His daughters also wept and the sons felt badly and protested that their father was innocent and the husband made frantic efforts to explain that the death of his wife was the result of an unavoidable accident. One of the daughters was sure that if her father understood and could talk the English language he would be able to clearly explain everything satisfactorily to the public. But there was a cloud hanging over his head and the officers were obliged to do their duty and midst the tears and sorrow of all concerned he was hurried to the city and locked in a cell.

The Offense Not Bailable.

Sons and daughters made an effort to prevail upon friends and relatives to bail their father, not knowing that he was held without bail, pending the verdict of the coroner's jury.

Naturally the whole northwestern section of the county is excited over the affair for the reason that Mr. and Mrs. Peshek have lived out there nigh onto 40 years and were known by everybody. Opinion differ in regard to the tragedy. In regard to the old man jumping upon and kicking his wife when on the ground he tries to explain that after she was out of the buggy he accidently jumped upon her and that instead of pounding her with his fists he was leaning over and attempting to assist her to rise. Still he does not deny that there was a quarrel and that both drank liquor while in town and that there was a keg of beer in the buggy. The bottle which was seen in the buggy is said to have been a glass bottle for preserves.

Funeral of Mrs. Peshek.

The funeral of Mrs. Peshek was held at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, after Drs. Simms, Garlock and Brodsky had made a post mortem examination of the body, by direction of the coroner and district attorney. A large number of friends and relatives were present and the body was interred at the Bohemian cemetery. The husband lay in a cell and appeared downcast because he could not be present at the last sad rites.

The result of the post mortem is not definitely known, but it is said that six of the womans' ribs were broken and that they perforated the lungs and liver. There were no other bad bruises and cuts on the body. The physicians came to the conclusion that the woman was dead before taken from the buggy after the accident and that even if alive it would have been impossible for her to have walked or dragged herself along.

This appears to knock out the statement of the husband, viz: That when he arrived home he helped his wife out of the buggy, laid her upon some bags near the well, then went about doing his chores and that when he returned discovered that she was gone and that he found her in the house on the bed and that she had taken one shoe off.

Peshek's Statement Contradicted.

As stated above, the physicians state that this would have been an impossibility, that no person so badly hurt could move, let alone walk at least 50 feet into the house and then leaning down, taking off a shoe, and lying down upon a bed.

When the coroner and jury viewed the body Saturday morning, the woman lay upon her back and her lower limbs were cramped as if she had fallen or was placed upon the bed with great difficulty.

This afternoon the coroner's inquest was resumed at the court house in the presence of a large number of spectators.

The inquest was resumed at the court house this afternoon. Dr. Simms was the first witness sworn and related what he found at the post mortem examination. He also stated that it was a physical impossibility for a woman to walk after receiving the injuries Mrs. Peshek did. This was the extent of the testimony.

The inquest was adjourned to 5 o'clock on account of an important witness named William Burkert, being wanted.

The prisoner will most likely be arraigned before Justice Wentworth late this afternoon.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

HOT WEATHER HAS LEFT US.

Sudden Change in the Atmosphere in a Few Hours.

The spell of hot weather is broken. Such a heated term as existed the past week has not been known since 1891 during the month of September. Weather prophets had predicted a change Saturday night and that we were to have a cool wave, perhaps accompanied by snow. When Sunday morning was opened with a gale from the southeast and the weather was hot enough to roast the average human being, citizens lost confidence in the weather forecast and said it was a fraud. Later reports said that we would surely get the change at 12 o'clock, but the afternoon was even worse than the morning and the heat was something terrible, the thermometer reaching nearly 90.

Then the air was filled with great clouds of dust and at times resembled a prairie fire. Evening came and there was a temporary relief as the atmosphere cooled. The change came shortly before 8 o'clock. Flashes of lightning were visible in the western and northwestern heavens and the wind blew a gale from the south. Suddenly a storm burst over the city from the northwest. It was a gale that put one in mind of a cyclone and in fact it was a young hurricane. The air was one great cloud of dust. Small trees were broken and the limbs of large ones flew through the air; awnings were torn, fences blown over and out-buildings suffered. Instantly the air grew cool and there was some rain which laid the dust. The worst of the storm went by, but still it blew a terrific gale and the weather continued to moderate and at 12 o'clock there was a change of 20 degrees, with a 50 mile gale from the northwest. It continued to grow cooler and at 7 o'clock this morning there was difference of 40 degrees in the weather since yesterday and a light overcoat was comfortable.

CIVIL SERVICE EXTENSION.

Consular Officers Whose Salaries or Fees Amount to Less Than $2,500 to be Included.

Washington Sept. 23— The president by an executive order issued today but dated Sept. 20, has extended the civil service system, in a modified form, to all consular officers whose compensation directly or through fees range from $1,000 to $2,500.

This will include about one-half of the total number of consuls who receive more than $1,000. This change has been gained by reviving in substance an old order of 1873. Vacancies in the service will be filled hereafter by transfer or promotion, by appointment of qualified persons formerly in the employ of the state department and by appointment of persons selected by the president after passing a non-competitive examination.

WAS A WIFE DESERTER.

Record of Engel, the Man Who Suicided at Hotel Pfister Yesterday.

Athol, Mass., Sept. 23—R. W. Engel of this town, who committed suicide by shooting himself in the hotel Pfister in Milwaukee, yesterday, deserted his wife here a few weeks ago and left Athol with Miss Katie Barry an attractive girl of 17. Nothing was heard of Engel or Miss Barry until the news of his suicide reached here today. A telegram signed by W. W. Holton, of this place, was found on Engel's body, but Mr. Holton refuses to state the nature of his correspondence with the suicide. Engel had been employed at the Bates Bros. wallet factory here for several years.

PLOT AGAINST THE PORTE.

Constantinople, Sept. 23—Great precautions have been adopted for the protection of the palace of the Sublime Porte, owing to the discovery of a macedonian plot to blow up the buildings with dynamite.

FILIBUSTERERS ACQUITTED.

Wilmington, Del., Sept. 23—The jury in the Cuban filibustering case, after being out 50 minutes, returned with a verdict of "not guilty."

NO YACHT RACE.

The Wind Was Too Heavy for the Small Boats.

The gale on the lake yesterday was one of the worst of the year. The wind prevailed from the southeast and kicked up quite a lump of a sea. The excursion steamer Nyack made its appearance at 10 o'clock, but her captain dare no venture in without the assistance of the tug Wau Bun. Notwithstanding the storm quite a number went to Milwaukee. There was to have been a cruise of the Racine yacht club fleet to Kenosha and return, but it was abandoned. Several of the boats went out but made poor weather and returned. The yacht Merlin started for Chicago, but was driven back.

Plate Glass Window Broken.

During the wind storm last night the awning in front of Joseph Leichtwelhs notion store on State street was wrecked and one of the supports crashed through a large plate glass window. The glass was valued at $125 and was insured in an agency represented by C. J. Thiesen. A greater part of the plate can be saved.

Rheumatism Cured.

Rheumatism is caused by lactic acid in the blood attacking the fibrous tissues of the joints. Keep your blood pure and healthy and you will not have rheumatism. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives the blood vitality and richness and tones the whole body, neutralizes the acidity of the blood and thus cures rheumatism.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache.

C. W. Phelps, of Mygatt's Corners, has rented his blacksmith shop to Chris Christianson, who will continue the business.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by John Schultz, Druggist, Racine, Wis.

BRIBERY NOT PROVEN

The Charge of Jury Bribing in the Arson Case Not Proven.

Attorney Foster Admits That he Gave Jurymen Cigars—Rosenow Again Testifies.

Hotel Beulah at Lake Beulah Burned Last Night—Two Children Burned to Death at Arena, Wis.—Other State Matters.

Kenosha, Wis., Sept. 23— The celebrated arson case was again resumed in the circuit court this morning. Nothing very sensational occurred and the main talk about the court house has been the alleged attempt to bribe the jury. Judge Fish brought the matter up and said that he had been informed that cigars had been given to the jury. Attorney Foster, of Chicago, arose and admitted that he had sent cigars to the jury but meant nothing wrong in fact he had given the judge a cigar, but not with the intention of bribing him. Judge Fish was somewhat taken back by this remark. Nothing came of the affair.

When the court convened, Rosenow, the witness who made a confession, was recalled by the defense and Robinson who pleaded guilty, was excluded from the room. An effort was made on the part of the defense to prove that Detective Cowie and Rosenow had approached Jacobson one of the men on trial and had attempted to extort $3,000 from him and agreed that if he would pay the money he would be dropped from the case. Nothing was proven.

One of the employes of the factory testified that he had found tin cans after the fire and removed them. Some other unimportant testimony was heard. It is not believed that the case will be finished this week.

HOTEL BEULAH BURNED.

Fine Summer Resort Hotel Destroyed During Last Night's Storm.

East Troy, Sept 23—Hotel Beulah, on the shore of Lake Beulah, was destroyed by fire during a terrible storm last evening. Four guests made their escape without injury, but lost from $400 to $500 in valuables each. The loss is $30,000, with a partial insurance. It is supposed that a street lamp was blown against the porch of the building.

TWO CHILDREN CREMATED.

House at Arena Burns During the Absence of the Parents.

Arena, Wis., Sept. 23— Mrs. Emery Slauson, living two miles from this place, left her home and went a mile to get a pail of water. She locked her two children in a room and in some manner the house caught fire and the children were burned to death. The father was also away from home at the time.

JANESVILLE HOTEL BURNED.

Janesville, Wis., Sept. 23— The Lynden house was burned this morning with all of the contents. The loss will reach $2,000. There is some insurance.

To have perfect health you must have pure blood and the best way to have pure blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Relieves in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by John Schultz, druggist, Racine, Wis.

How many young men and young women are cut off just when the future seems brightest and fullest of promise! They are taken away by the disease which causes over one-sixth of all the deaths in the world—the disease which doctors call consumption. There is absolutely no reason in the world why consumption should be fatal—why it should be even serious. It is a disease of the blood, and can be cured absolutely and always by purifying and enriching the blood. The only exception to this is the case where the disease has been neglected and improperly treated until it is stronger than the body—until the body has become so weak as to have lost the ability to recuperate. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will cure 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption if used according to directions. It also cures all lingering coughs, bronchial and throat affections.

H. G. UNDERWOOD,
Successor to STOUT & UNDERWOOD
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ITCHING ECZEMA

An Editor's Little Son Suffers Terribly. Itching Intense. Face Raw and Bleeding from

CONSTANT SCRATCHING

Every Known Remedy Tried. Thoroughly Alarmed He Tries

CUTICURA REMEDIES

Noticeable Improvement Next Morning.

Cure Speedy and Complete.

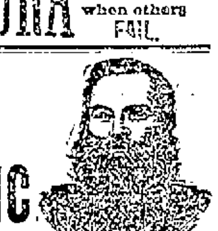
My little boy was afflicted with Eczema in acute form for nearly a year, during which time we tried without success, if not every known remedy, at least a sufficient number to become thoroughly alarmed. Remedies that proved efficacious for others had no apparent effect upon the child. The disorder appeared on the right cheek and was of a blistery and bloody form. His pillow, mornings, would bear the bloody imprint of the side of his face, while it was impossible to prevent the little fellow from scratching his face, owing to the intensity of the itching. Being advised to try CUTICURA, I purchased a box. The first application was made before putting the child to bed at night, and the statement may be doubted, but it is nevertheless a fact, that the appearance of the affected parts showed *a noticeable improvement the next morning.* Continued use of CUTICURA fully demonstrated its success, and as a result my child has as fair and smooth skin as can be found any where. We used every local application, bottle after bottle of blood medicines, all to no purpose. It was only when CUTICURA was used did he find relief. These facts can be verified by local druggists, Messrs. Baird Bros.

W. S. NEEDHAM,
Editor and Pub. *Standard*, Pataskala, O.

SPEEDY CURE TREATMENT.—Warm baths, with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA (ointment), and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT (blood purifier). POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, Mass.

CUTICURA PLASTERS CURE when others FAIL.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT

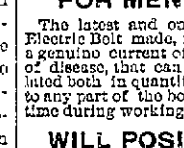


Trade Mark—Dr. A. Owen

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

The latest and only scientific and practical Electric Belt made, for general use, producing a genuine current of Electricity, for the cure of disease, that can be readily felt and regulated both in quantity and power, and applied to any part of the body. It can be worn at any time during working hours or sleep, and

WILL POSITIVELY CURE



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KIDNEY DISEASES

WITHOUT MEDICINE

Electricity, properly applied, is fast taking the place of drugs for all Nervous, Rheumatic, Kidney and Urinal Troubles, and will effect cures in seemingly hopeless cases where every other known means has failed.

Any sluggish, weak or diseased organ may by this means be roused to healthy activity before it is too late.

Leading medical men use and recommend the Owen Belt in their practice.

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—such as De Long's Hook and Eye, "See that Hump," "Safety Pin," "Pigs in Clover," "Air Brake," etc.

Almost every one conceives a bright idea at some time or other. Why not put it in practical use? YOUR talents may lie in this direction. May make your fortune. Why not try? :: :: :: ::

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The responsibility of this company may be judged by the fact that its stock is held by nearly two thousand of the leading newspapers in the United States.

THE HIGHEST AWARD

That could possibly be granted by the World's Fair Commissioners, was given to the manufacturers of

Willimantic★Star Thread

For quality, strength, smoothness, uniformity of texture—for everything that enters into the manufacture of perfect spool cotton Willimantic Star Thread always leads the world. One trial will convince you of its superior value. Ask your dealer for it.

Send 24c. and receive six spools of thread, any color or number, together with four bobbins for your machine, ready wound, and an interesting book on thread and sewing, Free.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

TAX NOTICE.

Concerning Lands Sold for Taxes for the Year 1893.

The following described lands and city and village lots in the county of Racine, and state of Wisconsin, were sold by the treasurer of said county on the 16th day of May, A. D., 1893, for the delinquent taxes for the year 1892.

The amount set opposite to each track of land and city and village lot is the amount of tax, interest and charges due thereupon, computed up to the last day of redemption, including the redemption fee.

The same will be subject to deed and will be conveyed by tax deed to the purchaser or holder of the county treasurer certificate of sale as provided by law.

Given under my hands and seal of the county board of supervisors of said county of Racine this 26th day of July, A. D., 1895.

JOHN DIXON,
County Clerk, Racine County, Wis

To whom assessed; description; amount of taxes; interest and charges:

Town of Waterford.

P. Lund, w½ nw¼ sec. 14, town 4, range 19; 80 acres.......... $3 83

Town of Norway.

Peter Cleminson, nw¼ nw¼ sec. 14, town 4, range 20; 40 acres.......... $2 40
W. B. Drought, ne¼ nw¼ sec. 14, town 4, range 20; 40 acres.......... 2 01
C. Simons, w½ ne¼ sec. 15, town 4, range 20; 80 acres.......... 4 28
C. Simonds, se¼ nw¼ sec. 15, town 4, range 20; 40 acres.......... 2 60

Town of Yorkville.

John Bennil, part s part se¼ sec. 12, town 3, range 21; 50 acres.......... $27 47
James Hennesy, lots 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, in block 5, village of Union Grove, sec. 30, town 3, range 21.......... 4 43

Town of Burlington.

Fred Flescher, block 2, lots 6, 7, 8, sec. 5, town 2, range 19.......... $57 19
Maggie Grant, 19 acres as recorded in vol. 58, pages 478 and 474, sec. 29, town 3, range 19; 19 acres.......... 59 40
Connedy & Cushion, ice house on w½ sw¼ n of mill pond, sec. 29, town 3, range 19.......... 7 14
Unknown, lots 1 and 2, block 34, sec. 32, town 3, range 19.......... 2 12

Town of Raymond.

Patrick Long, 1 a s w cor n w ¼ sec 6, town 4, range 21, 1 acre.......... $1 02
William Nelson, n 1-25 of o ½ n o ¼ sec 8, town 4, range 21, 80 acres.......... 30 83

Town of Caledonia.

W. C. Lamberton, o ½ a near n w corner o 42 of s ½ s o ¼ bd westerly by Mil road n by Slanders o 8 s by Slanders section 1, town 4, range 22, ½ acre.......... $1 67
Peter Fazen, 2½ a in n w cor of s 22½ a s e ¼ n e ¼ sec 32, town 4, range 23, 2½ acres.......... 5 25

Town of Mt. Pleasant.

F. N. Burdick, in n o ¼ n ¼ e 10 a of s 18 a n o ¼ ex 1¼ a to Prebol and others sect 4, town 3, range 23, 8¾ acres.......... $18 41

Second Ward City of Racine.

Chas W. Kauss, bl 18, Holbourn sub, n 60 of s 100 ft of e ½ special assessment lake shore protection.......... $8 41
J J Ehrendorf, lot 17, blk 1, south Racine lot 18, blk 1.......... 2 95
Mrs. R. Campbell, lot 7 blk 30, s ½, ss; lot 10, blk 30, n ½, ss, special for sewer.......... 56 34
Unknown, lot 5, blk 47, ss.......... 1 98
Unknown, lot 4, blk 47, ss.......... 1 98
Henry Parry, bl 18 s 60 of n 520 ft of e ½ Holborn sub.......... 5 34
F. Olerson, blk 21 s 40 of n 240 ft of w ½ of Holborn sub.......... 4 56

Third Ward, City of Racine.

Alix Jones, lot 3, block 7, except n22½ ft, Harbor addition.......... $37 98
James Rohan, e½ block 64, s 30 of n 240 ft of w½ school section.......... 114 35
G. W. Mason, w½ block 64, w½ of n 180 ft, school section.......... 164 25
Hans Hansen, e½ block 65, s 50 of n 120 ft of e½, school section; special for sewer.......... 98 49
Baptist Mission, w½ block 65, s 40 of n 200 ft of e½, school section.......... 23 26

Fourth Ward City of Racine.

Gustave Reese, lots 1 and 2, block 17, e 50 ft, Miller's subdivision.......... $24 02
James Rooney, lot 7, block 15, O. P.......... 59 11
E. Grober, block 2 beginning on south line of block at w line of Lasell street, run n 66 ft, then w 153½ ft, then s 66 ft, then e to beginning, Silloway's subdivision, special for grading.......... 15 68

Fifth Ward, City of Racine.

E. Crook, lots 1 and 3, block 21, Sage's addition.......... 395 38
Gus Peterson, in e½ ne¼ sec. 8, town 3, range 23, bounded w by Freeman's, e by Forest street, s by Madison, and w by Blake.......... 14 30
John T. Fish, lot 5, block 1, Prospect addition.......... 4 6
Gotlieb Michael, lot 10, block 4, Rose's subdivision.......... 2 95
W. H. Millman, in w w½ se¼ sec. 8, town 3, range 23, bounded n by Topling, s by Spring street and river, e by Spring street and w by city limits; 3½ acres.......... 7 81

Sixth Ward City of Racine.

R. P. Jones, lot 8 blk 50 n 1-10 s ½; lots 9, 10 s ½ blk 50 n 20 ft Bushes sub.......... $23 77
John Testevin, w ½ bl 55 beginning at southwest corner of bl run n 30 degrees and 10 e 46½ ft which is the place of beginning then south 74 degrees e 111 ft then north 31 degrees e 43-10 ft then westerly to a point to place of beginning bd n by Evans and s by Ganter school sect.......... 1 64
Dennis Cawley, lot 16, blk 60 Carrgs sub.......... 12 66
R. R. Davis, blk 60 all that part of bl lying w of N W R Rd Davis sub.......... 39 56
Doratha Cesner, lot 35 bl 66 Herrick's sub.......... 5 21
John Meredith, in n e¼ sec 17-3-23 bd n by J. G. Meacham, e by Lockwood ave s by 11th st and w by Becker 160 ft e and w and 40 ft n and s.......... 17 00

Seventh Ward City of Racine.

Catherine E Story, lot 13 bl 3 n ½ English add; lot 14 bl 3 n ¼ English add; lot 15 bl 3 n ¼ English add.......... $ 3 76
C. Balch, lot 9, block 2, North Racine.......... 78 32
W. H. Miller, bl 7, n 2 acres ex s 50 ex n 50 of s 100 of e 115 ft North Racine.......... 78 52
Unknown, in s e¼ sect 4-3-23 bd n by Malorey's, East e by Lake Michigan s by Heaths and Dickson w by Mich st 84 ft n and s special for sewer.......... 79 97
C. Madory, N 1-17 in s e ¼ sect 4-3-23 bd n by George Miller e by Lake Michigan s by Madory's e and w by Michigan st about 145 ft N and s.......... 2 93
John Malone, in sw¼ sec. 4, town 3, range 23; bounded n by English street, e by Willing, s by Coonley and w by Mrs. Collins, 60 ft e and w.......... 4 55
Frank Ploeck, in sw¼ sec. 4, town 3, range 23, bounded n and w by C. Rogan est., s by Stransky, e by Erie street, 100 ft n and s and 160 ft e and w.......... 4 55

[First publication Aug. 27, 1895.]

COUNTY COURT—RACINE COUNTY. IN PROBATE.—In the matter of the last will and testament of David Jones, deceased.

On reading and filing an instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of David Jones, late of the town of Mt. Pleasant, in the county of Racine and state of Wisconsin, deceased, and also the accompanying petition of John D. Jones and Daniel T. Jones, representing, among other things, that the said David Jones lately died; that said instrument in writing is the last will and testament of said deceased, and that they are the said petitioners and the identical John D. Jones and Daniel T. Jones named and appointed in and by said last will and testament as executors thereof, and praying that a time and place be appointed for proving said will:

It is ordered, that said petition and proofs of said instrument be heard before this court, on

Tuesday, the 1st day of October, A. D., 1895,

at 10 o'clock, a. m., of that day, at the office of the County Judge of said county, in the city of Racine in said county.

And it is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given to all persons interested by the publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks, once each week, previous to the time herein appointed for proving said will, in the Racine Weekly Journal, a newspaper printed and published in said county of Racine.

Dated Aug. 24, A. D. 1895.

By the Court,
E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge.

[First publication Aug. 27, 1895.]

COUNTY COURT, RACINE COUNTY—IN PROBATE. In the matter of the estate of Jacob Boss, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Lottie Boss, representing among other things, that Jacob Boss, late of the Town of Yorkville, in the county of Racine and state of Wisconsin, deceased, died intestate on or about the 19th day of August, A. D. 1895, leaving real and personal property situated in said county; that said petitioner is the surviving widow of said deceased; and praying that Lottie Boss be appointed administratrix of the estate of said deceased.

It is ordered, That said petition be heard before this Court on

Tuesday, the 1st day of October A. D. 1895,

at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the office of the Judge of said County Court, in the City of Racine in said County.

And it is further ordered, That notice of said application and hearing, be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing in the "Racine Weekly Journal," a weekly newspaper printed and published in said County of Racine.

Dated August 26, 1895.

By the Court,
E. B. Belden,
County Judge.

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OBEDIENCE TO LAW.

Hon. Theodore Roosevelt has an article on the "Enforcement of Law" in the September Forum. It is based upon the experience of the police board in their efforts to enforce the law requiring saloons to be closed on Sunday. They have applied the law without fear or favor in accordance with their official oaths. For this doing they have encountered the fiercest opposition of the brewers and liquor dealers; the major portion of the New York press joining them, as well as that class of voters that claim the right to violate law if it interferes with the gratification of their appetites.

All know that the law was enacted during a Democratic state administration for the purpose of enabling Tammany leaders and Senator Hill to levy black-mail for political purposes, by permitting saloon keepers to violate the law with impunity, provided they paid promptly their political assessments.

The police board have had not only the liquor interests and the subsidized press to contend against, but timid friends have urged the inexpediency of their course in view of the interests of the reform party. Mr. Roosevelt finds it necessary to state such elementary principles of ethics, as, "that laws ought to be enforced; that they ought to be enforced without fear or favor; that magistrates have no option as regards the laws upon the statute book; that political or party interests are not to be allowed any influence in the administration of law; that the wealthy brewer and the rich saloon keeper stand upon the same level with the poor whisky dealer and the degraded dram seller so far as their relations to law are concerned; that a venal press and senatorial position cannot dictate and determine the course, men, possessed of courage and self-respect, shall pursue when their duty is plainly to be seen, and that personal interests are not to be put into the scales of justice to weigh against the interests of the public."

There seems to be no evidence that Mr. Roosevelt and his fellow commissioners approve the law. That is a matter that does not enter into the question of its enforcement. Their official oath binds them to enforce the law, not to approve or condemn it. As citizens they probably have opinions in regard to the wisdom and expediency of such a legal enactment, but their opinions do not modify their views of their duty as police commissioners.

That it should be necessary to present such plain legal truths as these to the people of the foremost city of the United States seems almost a national humiliation. That a senator of New York should assume a position in regard to the enforcement of law that justifies Mr. Roosevelt in castigating him for his sympathy with the law breakers of his state is as disgraceful to the state that sent him to the national congress as to the manipulator of the Tammany machine. And yet, the case of the city of New York is not an isolated one. Almost every city in our own state allows constant violations of law. Mayors, with the police force under their control, make no effort to enforce laws that their official oaths bind them to see obeyed. Their example is both pernicious and dangerous to the community and the evidence of this fact is found in the approval of their course by the worst elements of society. They are training the youth of our state to regard with contempt all laws that interfere with the gratification of their appetites. They aid in creating a public sentiment that encourages and protects those who violate the laws. They are indirectly responsible for the insecurity of person and property that confronts every municipality in the land.

If a law antagonizes public sentiment it ought to be repealed, not violated.

But until it is repealed it ought to be enforced with vigor and impartiality. The magistrate that shirks his duty in this regard is a public enemy. If he has not the courage to preserve inviolate his official oath he ought at least to have the self respect to resign.

The New York Liquor Dealers association has ratified the resolution of its executive committee, pledging all its members to keep their saloons closed on Sunday hereafter, in obedience to the law.

AN EBULLITION OF FREE TRADE STUPIDITY.

In the Chicago Chronicle of the 14th inst, we find the following: "In his speech opening the Ohio campaign the other day, Gov. McKinley had much to say about the great principle of protection. The great and only principle of protection is plunder. The man who demands protection seeks an unfair advantage over everybody else. He asks the aid of government in the oppression of his fellowmen. The protectionist has no other principle and no other motive."

It is possible that a public journal like the Chronicle may have among its editorial writers one who is ignorant enough to write such nonsense as the above, but it is surprising that it should be printed and published as editorial.

The first congress assembled at New York on the 4th of March 1789. Immediately after the organization of the house Mr. Madison offered a resolution, declaring the opinion, that certain duties ought to be levied on goods, wares and merchandise imported into the United States. A law was accordingly passed with a preamble declaring it to be "necessary for the support of government, for the discharge of the debts of the United States, and the encouragement of manufactures, that duties be laid on goods, wares and merchandise imported."

The law imposed specific duties on a long list of enumerated articles and an ad valorem duty on others. It was signed by President Washington. Of course his signature committed him to "the principle of protection" which the Chronicle says is "plunder" and it virtually affirms that Washington, Madison and a majority of the first congress had "no other principle and no other motive" than "the oppression of their fellowmen."

Among the objects recommended to congress by President Washington at its next session was that of "promoting such manufactures as tend to render the people independent of others for essential, particularly for military, supplies."

President Madison, addressing congress in 1815, said: "In adjusting the duties on imports to the object of revenue, the influence of the tariff on manufactures will necessarily present itself for consideration. However wise the theory may be which leaves to the sagacity and interest of individuals the application of their industry and resources, there are in this as in other cases exceptions to the general rule. Besides the condition which the theory itself implies of a reciprocal adoption by other nations, experience teaches that so many circumstances must occur in introducing and maturing manufacturing establishments, especially of the more complicated kinds, that a country may remain long without them, although sufficiently advanced, and in some respects even peculiarly fitted to carry them on with success.

* * * * * * *

In selecting the branches more especially entitled to the public patronage, a preference is obviously claimed by such as will relieve the United States from a dependence on foreign supplies, ever subject to casual failures, for articles necessary for the public defense or connected with the primary wants of individuals."

Mr. Madison represented the Democratic party of his day and to stigmatize him and the statesmen of his day as "plunderers," "oppressors" and "robbers" is hardly political orthodoxy when done by a Democratic editor.

But protection is a principle that reached farther than the Chronicle seems to understand. It determines wages; it protects our own citizens against competition with the low wages of Europe, and Asia. The man who can coolly advocate free trade in labor and thus favor lower wages for American wage-earners ought not to accuse other men of being the oppressors of his fellowmen. It is very seldom that a Democratic journal is so candid as to put itself on record as denouncing the policy and the practice of the foremost men of its own party both in the past and at the present time.

A SHORTER CANVASS.

A number of the leading party papers of the country have recently contained articles favoring shorter political campaigns, especially those in presidential years. The good sense of the people will heartily second the suggestion and urge that it be carried out. Years ago, before our business interests assumed their present gigantic proportions, the people had far more time to devote to politics than they have now and would go long distances even in exearts over almost impassable roads to listen to a debate between two or more noted speakers.

But they have no time now-a-days for such amusement. Besides newspapers are cheap and plentiful and are usually charged with enough politics to suit the most ardent patriot or partisan.

Presidential years are of all other political years, the most disturbing to business, partly because of the greater importance of the ensuing election, but quite as much also to the greater length of the campaign. It has been the custom to hold presidential conventions in June, thus giving nearly five months to the rush and roar of the campaign. Hold the conventions, say in August and there would still be a period of three months which is an abundantly long enough period to place the merits, or demerits of the opposing candidates fully before the people.

Little Rhode Island is going to build a new state house that will cost a million and a half dollars. Adjoining states have notified her that she must not encroach on their territory in putting in the foundation walls. By careful management and measurement this danger can be avoided.

A CHEMERICAL RESOLUTION.

The Democratic State convention of Pennsylvania, met on the 11th inst. The resolution relating to currency was as follows: "We especially reaffirm so much of the platform of the last Democratic National convention as calls for the use of gold and silver as the standard money of the country, but the dollar unit of coinage of both metals must be of equal intrinsic and exchangeable value."

No commercial nation has both "gold and silver as the standard money of the country." In fact no nation has or can have a double standard of a measure of value. The idea is based upon the assumption that a ratio of valuation fixed by law can determine the commercial ratio. We have a ratio of 16 to 1 now as the legal ratio, but we have suspended the coinage of silver dollars under it after an experience that is too recent to be forgotten. The question for us to decide is whether we will continue to measure values of commodities by the same standard as other great commercial nations have adopted, or make silver the standard and join Mexico and China in our financial policy.

To make the dollar unit of coinage of both metals of equal intrinsic value demands that we either put twice as much silver in a dollar or half as much gold as we now do. The former would require that all silver coinage should be called in and recoined at a ratio of 32.58 to 1, or all gold coinage called in and recoined by putting a little less than half the present value of the eagle, half eagle and quarter eagle. The first is utterly impracticable. It would require years for its accomplishment. The second is utterly dishonest and will never be done.

But suppose we could and should recoin our silver at the present commercial ratio of silver to gold, what assurance is there that the present ratio would continue? If the ratio rose above 32.58 to 1 the gold would go out of circulation, and if it fell below, the silver would be melted and sold as bullion.

There has never been a uniform commercial ratio and from the nature of things there never can be until the supply is exactly equal to the demand. During the last ten years the ratio has changed from 18.07 to 1, to 32.56 to 1 and the United States meanwhile, buying silver on a falling market to coin in the ratio of 16 to 1. "The dollar unit of coinage of both metals" cannot have equal intrinsic value, for reasons already explained.

The Democrats of Pennsylvania, seem neither to have forgotten nor learned anything. They are the real Bourbons of Democracy.

It has developed that General Harden is a much more formidable candidate than was at first supposed and the Republicans have in him an opponent to be feared. A writer in a Louisville paper says of him:

"It is evident to my mind that they don't know Wat. I have seen Wat Harden stand up to the bar at the Capital hotel in Frankfort, Ky., and he knows how to drink good whisky. Saw him drink 30 or 40 more men drunk. I tell you what, lay Henry Watterson, Stoddard Johnson, Governor Brown, Proctor Knott, John Headly, Louis Clarke, John Whalen, together with many other good drinkers under the table, and Wat did not show the least sign of fatigue."

The Democrats are in ecstasy over this strong point in their candidate so unexpectedly and happily brought out. It is true the general has been way off on the silver question in relation to the party platform, but his great capability as an imbiber of Kentucky's favorite beverage more than offsets any little discrepencies of a political nature. The party feels very much more encouraged than it did a while ago.

It will surprise many people to learn that not in the west with its broad, fertile acres and big farms are to be found the most prosperous agricultural districts. The census returns show that the most prosperous county in the United States is Lancaster county, Pa., the value of its farm products for one year being $7,657,700. Next in order in annual farm products come St. Lawrence county, N. Y., $6,054,160; Chester county, Pa., $5,863,800; Worcester county, Mass., $5,489,430; Bucks county, Pa., $5,411,370; Colusa county, Cal., $5,357,350.

A curious fact about these six counties is that four of them, Lancaster, Chester, Worcester and St. Lawrence voted at the last presidential election for Harrison and protection, giving a total of 26,286 Republican majority; the other two gave 693 majority the other way.

The government should thoroughly investigate the charges made that white settlers in the neighborood of the Bannock Indian reservation have been guilty of killing the Indians, wantonly and without cause to prevent the latter from hunting the game of the region. Through some hocus pocus of the law no means are provided for the punishment of these white murderers, but similar outrages should be prevented in the future.

Mexico is behind this country in many ways but she could teach us some things. Among other good laws she has one that punishes with death all persons who wreck railway trains or who obstruct with the intention of wrecking. It makes no difference whether death to passengers or employes result or not. This is a most excellent law and a similar one ought to be on the statute books of every state in the union. Such a law would aid materially in putting a stop to dastardly crime.

BEER AT THE STATE FAIR.

In consideration of $5,000 to be paid to the State Agricultural society for the privilege of selling beer on the fair grounds, the society has seen fit to forfeit $4,000 to which it would be entitled if beer were excluded.

The society seems to regard $1,000 as ample compensation for any unpopularity it may incur in disregarding public sentiment, which found expression in the law which conditioned the payment of $4,000 on the exclusion of beer and other alcoholic beverages from the fair grounds.

The action of the society is of questionable policy. In conducting public business it is never wise to antagonize the opinions or convictions or even the prejudices of a large number of the citizens of the state. A majority of the people of Wisconsin are opposed to the sale of beer on the State Fair grounds. They are as industrious, as public spirited, as moral and as honorable as the brewers of Milwaukee. They are generally temperate and some are total abstainers. They are quite as friendly in feeling towards the Agricultural society as the beer sellers of the state. Their feelings have not received due consideration. The income of sales to those who will attend the fair because they can buy beer on the grounds will not offset the loss of the sale of tickets, occasioned by the non-attendance of many who will remain at home.

Then there is a large number of very respectable men and women who are conscientiously opposed to the manufacture and public sale of alcoholic liquors. They denounce the action of the society as morally wrong.

They may be called fools and fanatics, but they have influence, because they are thrifty, industrious, honest and earnest. They may resent the defiance implied in the action of the society and may accept the challenge of the beer sellers. The consideration is too paltry to be considered. The people generally wish the state fair grounds protected against all that can reasonably be regarded as offensive by any class of citizens. Nobody could properly complain if beer were excluded. Thousands have good reason to complain because it is not. This action of the society practically excludes hundreds of men, and thousands of women and children from enjoying the benefit and the pleasure of attending the State fair.

The Duc De Orleans, one of the Bourbon heirs to the throne of France, has decided to give up all claims to that exalted position. In this he shows his good sense. Royalty in France really passed away when the unhappy Louis XVI, dropped his head in the basket of the guillotine 100 years ago. It had a spasmodic revival when the wonderful career of Napoleon, was brought to close, but it did not last long. Revolutions followed revolutions and with Louis, Phillip dropped out the ancient regime. Napoleon III, revived imperialism for a while, but he and it were forever wiped out by the great disaster to French arms at Sedan, and the Republic, after three trials came in. And it came in to stay. For 25 years now France has been a Republic, the longest rule of any government since the overthrow of the Bourbons. And best of all France is satisfied with Republicanism. What we learned in seven years of war with a foreign power, France has learned after nearly a century of internal strife. She is today the shining model to all the nations of Europe, which are struggling against the divine right of kings and emperors, to rule their destinies. Her example is contagious and it will bear good fruit in the future.

While we are complaining of the slowness of China, to make reparation for recent outrages on American missionaries and the destruction of missionary property, we should not forget that although only a few weeks have elapsed since the Kucheng massacre, nearly a score of the criminals have been condemned to death and more than 100 more are awaiting trial in prison. When scores of Chinese were murdered at Rock Springs, Wyoming, about two years ago, our government waited three years before it paid a dollar for damages, and not one of the murderers has ever been punished. The Chinese government has promptly punished the guilty ones, and is taking steps to ascertain the loss of property and will without unnecessary delay make full reparation. Complaint from us comes with an ill grace.

Mr. Keir Hardie, who has lately come from England to teach the workingmen of the United States, their duties as citizens, has evidently undertaken a job for which he is poorly qualified. It will be a long time before American wage-earners will feel the need of instruction from European socialists in regard to economics, sociology or politics. They are ready to learn, but they want a teacher who knows more than themselves. They fail to see that Mr. Hardie fills that requirement.

Seeing defeat staring them in the face in the political conventions of the various states, the free silverites have decided to place their failing fortunes before the footlights. "The Silver Lining," a drama prepared by Fitzgerald Murphy, a Boston newspaper man has been put on the stage and is now having its run in Chicago and elsewhere. What its particular features are we do not know, but we do know that it will never succeed in making the people of this country believe that 45 or 50 cents in silver is intrinsically worth 100 cents in gold.

OUR FOREIGN TRADE.

England is a manufacturing and trading country. She does not raise enough food on her poor played out farms, to support half her population. The United States, or as we prefer to style ourselves, America, is not only a manufacturing and trading country, but she is a food producing country as well. It is absolutely necessary for England to buy food products either from America or other countries. It is not necessary that we should buy a pound of food from any country, for the reason that we raise more than we can consume and have yearly a good, round surplus to sell to other countries which are short. The manufactured products of England are not necessary to America for the reason that we ourselves manufacture everything that we need. We are therefore independent. We can say to all foreign countries. "We have food to sell, but we have no particular reason to buy the manufactures of England or any other European country except it may be in the form of luxuries." These if necessary can be easily dispensed with. The opening of our doors to absolute free trade, which is the doctrine of the Democratic party carried out to its extreme, would mean the closing of our factories, or the other alternative, the reduction of labor compensation to the starvation wages that are paid in Europe.

The mechanics and other laboring men of this country, would not be benefited by such a policy, because they would be forced to accept the European standard of wages or remain idle, and the farmers would not be benefited for the reason that the prices of their products would be thrown into competition with all the food producing countries of the world, where the cost of such production is merely nominal.

And added to this would be the cost of transportation to other lands. Nine-tenths of all our farm products are consumed in this country by men working in various industries. They are paid good wages and they can well afford to pay remunerative prices to the farmer for what he raises.

Opening our doors to the free importation of the poorly paid products of foreign labor would help neither the mechanic nor the farmer. It would result in untold disaster to both. It is passing strange that our Democratic friends can not see this.

Neither England nor any other nation deals with us in a spirit of amiability and cordiality, with the benevolent desire to benefit us. They deal with us on a strictly commercial principle, because we have something to sell that they want and must have, no matter whether we pay back the compliment of buying of them or not.

The Chinese authorities have started in ostensibly to punish the parties who are guilty of the recent assaults upon the christian missions. It is reported they have cut off the heads of four of the offenders. They have probably cut off the four heads and others will follow. But the chances are that the men executed are entirely guiltless. The real culprits are the viceroy, the mandarins and others in authority in the provinces where the outrages occurred. They were the real instigators; of this there is scarcely any question. None of these men however, will be brought to punishment if its administration is left to the Chinese themselves. The governments of the United States and Great Britain absolutely insist in probing the whole affair to the bottom and placing the blame exactly where it belongs. Were this done and a few viceroys and mandarins lose their heads it would be a wholesome lesson that could not fail to impress itself upon the Chinese mind and put a stop to the persecution of foreigners.

But the beheading of a score or two of the wretched coolies will make no impression whatever. Life is cheap in China. The officials will find no trouble in convicting and decapitating all of the common horde they deem necessary to appease the wrath of the christian po so that their own guilty heads are left on their shoulders.

The post office receipts at Chicago for last July, show an increase over the corresponding month of 1894 of $65,000, a gain of nearly 20 per cent. Boston gained 15 per cent. St. Louis gained 18 per cent and San Francisco gained 20 per cent. The total gain for July is nearly $850,000. It would seem that the usual annual deficit of receipts when compared with expenses might be at least two millions less than usual this year.

A new hurricane station has been established in Yucatan, and observations will be cabled from Merida to New Orleans, during the hurricane season, or when severe storms are developing. There will probably soon be a chain of stations for observations along the borders of the gulf of Mexico.

Notwithstanding the fine crops all over the country, business is not reviving to the extent it ought to.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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The Only Portion of Montana Where Irrigation is Wholly Unnecessary and Not Employed in the Cultivation of Crops—Delightful and Healthful Climate—Unsurpassed in Productivenes—HOMES FOR ALL.

THE Flathead country is located in the northwest corner of Montana. The main range of the Rocky Mountains forms the eastern boundary, and the Kootenai range the western. The Flathead Valley is much larger than several of the smaller Eastern states. It comprises prairie lands, timber lands, bench lands and low-lands. The resources are agriculture, lumbering, stock ranges, coal, iron, building stone deposits, clay, limestone and precious metals.

As for climate, no part of the continent can present greater charms to the home seeker. The mild seasons are due to the Chinook winds from the Pacific. The air is pure from the surrounding forests of mountain pines and plentiful streams of never failing water from snowy peaks.

THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

Gives the valley shipping facilities west to the Pacific Coast and east to St. Paul and Minneapolis.

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For information about the Flathead Valley, address C. E. CONRAD, Kalispell, Mont., or F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., G. N. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

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WAS IT MURDER?

Peculiar Death of Mrs. Annie Peshek, of Caledonia.

Her Husband Claims She Fell From a Buggy and Was Killed

Other Witnesses Testify That He Kicked and Pounded Her—A Warrant Issued for the Arrest of Peshek.

The Affair Happened at 6 O'clock and She Was Dead at 9—Coroner's Inquest—The Testimony—Case Adjourned to Monday.

The body of Mrs. Annie Peshek, wife of Vencil Peshek, one of the oldest and best known Bohemian residents of Racine county, lies cold in death upon a bier at the family residence four and one half miles northwest of the city, in the town of Caledonia. The cause of her death has not been determined and until a Coroner's jury returns a verdict, a cloud will rest upon her husband. He with his sons and daughters hover about the loved one still in death and the sorrow is sad to witness.

Coroner C. F. Stripple received word early this morning that Mrs. Peshek had been thrown from an open buggy at 6 o'clock last evening and died from the injuries at 9 o'clock. With City Marshal Easson, Dr. Simms and a Journal reporter, he repaired to the Peshek farm for the purpose of holding an inquest.

A jury composed of D. F. Griswold, Charles Liegler, Harry Bassinger, A. H. Lessner, Joseph Dostol and Anthony Svoboda were empaneled and proceeded to investigate the death.

Peshek Tells His Story.

Vencil Peshek, the husband, was the first witness examined. He said that he and his wife had been to the city with potatoes and early in the afternoon started for home. When near the Parson's farm the horse became frightened and acted badly, and his wife fell out of the open buggy. She did not appear to move and was stunned. As soon as possible he turned the horse and went back to get her in the vehicle. Again the animal became frightened and ran over the woman as she lay upon the road. Jonathan Parsons, a neighbor, came and helped him place her in the buggy, and he drove home into the barnyard. He got her out of the vehicle and laid her upon some bags near the pump. She was unconscious and could not speak. He went about doing his chores. When he got through and went to where she lay, he found that she was gone. In some manner she got into the house, took off one shoe and lay down upon the bed, and appeared to be dead. He noticed that she was cold, and called in neighbors, and it was found she was dead. He said that she was 58 years of age and came to this country in 1867. That they had eleven children, five of whom were alive—two daughters and three sons.

Heard a Woman Scream.

The next witness called was Jonathan S. Parsons, who lives half a mile east. Mr. Parsons said that about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon he was working about his place when he noticed a white horse running away with a buggy. He went out and caught the animal and entered the buggy. About this time Mr. Peshek came up and said it was his rig. He got in and Mr. Parsons said he would drive him home. The old man said "No, that he wanted to go the other way." Parsons got out and the old man drove east. He entered a tomato patch on his farm when he heard a woman scream and at the same time Miss Clara Sheriff appeared and called, "Hurry up, he'll pound her to death," she meaning Mr. Peshek. She also said that the old man had been pounding his wife in the face and kicking her, and beating her with the butt end of the whip. She further said that she saw him push her out of the wagon or buggy. When the witness arrived at the scene Mrs. Peshek was lying on the roadside face down. He said to Peshek, "You old villain, you have killed your wife," and the old man said whisky was the fault. He helped the old man place her in the buggy and he drove home with her. An effort was made to place her in a farm house but the farmers did not want to take her in and the old man was anxious to take her home. In the buggy he said he saw a bottle and a keg of beer. Mr. Parsons said the old man evidently did not want him to know about the way it happened.

The Old Man Denies Everything.

The husband was again called and through Mrs. Annie Peturka denied having pushed his wife out out of the buggy and also that he whipped and pounded her. He admitted having quarreled with her on account of drinking. Then he did not remember if he struck her or not and then flatly denied everything.

Edward Sheriff testified that the couple went by his house and they were quarreling and the old man appeared to be slapping the dash board of the buggy with the whip. They were talking loud, at least the husband was and he could not hear the wife. His daughter Clara spoke to him about their quarreling. He did not see the old man strike her. Afterward he saw the man and woman on the road and the horse near by. The distance was possibly a quarter of a mile and the horse was facing west. The couple appeared to be in the ditch on the north side of the road.

Saw Him Kick His Wife.

Miss Clara Sheriff, the most important witness of all, testified. She said: When Mr. and Mrs. Peshek went by our home they appeared to be quarreling. He struck the dashboard of the buggy with a whip. A little farther up the road she had her hands over her face and Mr. Peshek was striking her, evidently with the butt end of the whip. I watched them until they got up the road and ran after them. The horse seemed to be acting badly. I saw Mr. Peshek put his hand out and I thought he pushed her from the buggy, but I am not sure; at any rate she fell out and he jumped after her and the horse ran away. He jumped on her with his feet, kicked her and then leaned over and pounded her with his hands. This was near Peturа's barn and I was from three to four rods distant. I yelled for him to get up. He looked at me and then ran up the road after the horse. I asked Mrs. Peshek what the matter was and she did not answer, only groaned. The horse and wagon did not run over her; I am positive of that fact. I went up and called Mr. Parsons, the old man having returned with the horse. I was afraid he had killed her or would kill her. Mr. Parsons came down, helped place Mrs. Peshek in the buggy, and Mr. Peshek drove away with her.

Miss Sheriff became a little mixed in regard to which side of the road the woman was pushed out on, but it was immaterial.

Mr. Sheriff was recalled and testified as to the position of the man and woman and the horse and buggy when he saw them, and Mr. Parsons was again called and said that he believed the woman was dead when placed in the buggy, but could not positively swear to it.

Dr. Simms testified that he had examined the body. There were contusions on the head; bruises on the left shoulder; knee and ankle skinned; bruises on the right side; six ribs were broken and crushed together and there were also bruises; there was a bruise on the lower lip and she was otherwise hurt. Of course the doctor could not tell if the injuries resulted from a fall or from an assault. They were inflicted, however, before death.

Adjournment Taken.

On account of the serious nature of the case and the peculiar surroundings, Coroner Stripple adjourned it until Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, when District Attorney Peter B. Nelson will be present to conduct the examination.

The family of Mr. and Mrs. Peshek are highly respectable people and the sad ending of their beloved mother is deplored by all who know them.

The maiden name of the dead woman was Annie Boshka and she married Mr. Peshek over forty years ago. They came to this county in 1867, and have a fine farm of nearly twenty acres under cultivation.

The funeral will take place at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon from the house.

Charged With Murder.

This afternoon a warrant was issued for the arrest of Peshek on charge of murder, the complainant being Coroner Stripple. The warrant was placed in the hands of the sheriff and the man will probably be arrested tonight or tomorrow morning.

RAILWAY PRESIDENTS MEET.

New York, Sept. 21.—The committee which was appointed at the meeting of the presidents of the trunk lines and central traffic association met this morning to discuss the terms of the new agreement which provides for the amalgamation of the two associations into one. Many of the sections of the agreement were discussed yesterday but an agreement on some technical points was not reached. H. J. Hayden, second vice president of the New York Central railway is chairman of the committee which will report to the presidents as soon as they arrive at a decision.

BRICKMAKERS STRIKE.

Three Hundred Brick Makers at Galesburg Want Their Union Recognized.

Galesburg, Ill., Sept. 21.—The brickmakers of the Purington paving brick company, Galesburg brick and terra cotta company and Galesburg paving brick company, struck today because the companies refused to recognize the brickmakers union and because one of the members of the union was discharged. About 300 men are affected.

MONEY OUT ON INTEREST.

A North Side Family Have Plenty of Cash and Receive Aid From the City.

A few days ago a row, which assumed large proportions, occurred between two North Chatham street families. One of the women said that she could prove that the other stole wood from the yards of the Morris-Reichert Coal company. Yesterday Deputy Sheriff Rein, Officer Schumacher and a Journal scribe went over and investigated the case. They found no grounds for the belief that the accused family stole wood as reported. On the other hand they learned that the accuser, was a woman of considerable wealth and actually had $1,500 in one of our banks on interest and was receiving aid from the city. It is likely that the accused woman will begin a damage suit for slander against her accuser. Interesting developments are expected.

Board of Public Works.

The board of public works held a regular meeting and transacted the following business:

T. W. Devine was awarded the contract for building four catch basins at $20.50 each, and H. C. Hansen eight catch basins at 20.95 each.

Bids for a water closet in the No. 3 engine house were rejected.

The N. P. Reichert Co. was awarded the contract for lowering artesian water mains on Wisconsin street at 17 cents per foot.

The Racine Plumbing and Heating company were given a partial estimate of $300 on the Seventh ward school contract.

John O. Jones was allowed a partial estimate of $2,000 for paving Main street.

TO MEET AT DALLAS

Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows Came to a Close Today.

The Lodge Voted to Buy Property and Locate Headquarters at Baltimore.

The Fight of Many Years Standing Between Washington and Baltimore is Thus Settled.

Atlantic City, Sept. 21—The sovereign grand lodge I. O. O.F. adjourned at 12 o'clock today to meet in Dallas, Tex., on the third Monday of Sept., 1896. The closing session of the grand lodge began at 9:30 this morning. Mr. Richard Mucklo of Penn., the newly elected grand treasurer, was duly installed. Col. Mucklo was presented to the grand sire who obligated him by representative Wrigh of Pennsylvania, and Cable of Ohio. The matter of purchasing property in Baltimore for the use of the national officers came up. The special committee reported that they had made a thorough investigation and found the property has a city valuation of $22,031 and the owners will sell the property to the grand lodge for $28,750.

It was voted to purchase the property. This settles the fight of many years standing as to whether sovereign grand lodge officers should have their headquarters in Baltimore or Washington.

The Fargo case, one of the most important questions of the session, came up and was settled.

A motion on a resolution to reduce the price traveling visiting cards to 10 cents each to grand lodges and to all others at an advance of 25 per cent. to take effect Jan. 1, 1896, was indefinitely postponed.

DR. WATTS DEAD.

Died at Chicago From the Effects of an Operation.

A brief message received from Chicago, this afternoon, announces the death of Dr. Charles Watts, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Watts, which occurred at 2 o'clock this morning, from the effects of an operation for appendicitis. Deceased was born and reared in this city and received his education here. At Chicago he graduated from one of the leading medical colleges and has been practicing medicine for some time on the west side. He was 27 years of age and one of the brightest and most promising young in the profession. To his father and mother and sister is extended the sincere sorrow of all. The time of funeral is not announced.

PEARY'Y KITE SIGHTED.

Lieut. Peary's Steamer Signalled Off New Foundland.

St. John, N. F., Sept. 21—The Peary steamer Kite, has been signalled off this port. All her flags are flying indicating that Peary and friends are on board.

New York, Sept. 21—The Kite sailed from St. Johns on July 11, for Peary's headquarters in Greenland. On board the steamer were a company of scientists under the direction of Emil Diebitch, brother of Mrs. Peary. Included in the number were Prof. Salisbury, of Chicago university; Prof. Dyche, of Kansas state university; Theodore De Bontilly, of Philadelphia, and Dr. John E. Welsh of Washington. At the time of sailing hope was expressed that the party would be back at St. Johns by the end of Sept. and the arrival of the steamer today justifies the expectation.

ROBERT M'CALLUM PICKED UP.

New York, Sept. 21.—A Mexican cable dispatch to the Herald from Buenos Ayres states that Robert McCallum, who left this port in a 19-foot sloop on June 13 to cross the Atlantic, had been rescued by the British ship Stalwart. He was starving and crazy when sighted by the ship, and was taken on board with his little boat.

CAUGHT STEALING WOOD.

A Well Known West Side Resident Found to be an Early Riser.

About 3 o'clock yesterday morning Officer Bertram George detected a well known West side resident stealing wood from the Chicago & Northwestern railroad yards. When the man saw the blue coat he ran east on Liberty street still retaining the wood in his arms. The officer pulled his gun and gave chase, but the wood thief never stopped. He was commanded to halt and finally reluctantly did so. Imagine the officer's surprise when he found out who the individual was. On account of his large family and a promise not to be caught in a similar act again, he was let go with a severe reprimand. It is safe to say that he will not be found sky-larking at such an early hour again. The railroad company have been a prey to petty thieves for some time, but this last occurence will most likely put a stop to it.

GERMAN DAY PROGRAMME.

Arrangements Nearly Completed for the Observance of the Day.

The programme for the observation of German day October 7, has been issued and reflects credit upon the committee of arrangements for their excellent taste in securing talent. Prof. Henry Shulte will have charge of the music. Miss Margaret Beck will sing a soprano solo; Otto Ahrens tenor solo and the Male choir "Eintracht," will render several selections.

Several selections on the violin by John Happ; on the virtuoso cello by Henry Schulte and a trombone solo by Monzo Waite are also on the programme. Schulte's orchestra will furnish the music.

The speakers will be Hon. Emil Wallber of Milwaukee, in the German language and Louis Bohmerich of Kenosha, in English.

DRUNKEN U. S. SOLDIERS.

Run Down Miss Bertha Bergen, a Young Lady Cyclist of This City.

Last evening a message was received in this city giving particulars of an accident to a Racine lady, near Fort Sheridan. It appears that a Miss Bertha Bergen of this city has for the past 10 days been visiting friends at Waukegan.

Early yesterday morning Miss Bergen and five companions mounted their wheels and started for the county fair at Libertyville. They spent an hour at Fort Sheridan on the way, enjoying the manoeuvers of the soldiers and then rode to Libertyville. The ride homeward was begun at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. When about two miles from Fort Sheridan the party was overtaken by two drunken soldiers in a buggy. As they came near the cyclists they lashed their horse, dashing down the road, cursing and yelling.

Miss Bergen could not get out of their way. The infuriated beast dashed upon her and trampled her beneath its feet. Her bicycle was crushed into her face and neck, while the wheels of the buggy passed over the lower part of her body, inflicting internal injuries. Unmoved by the shrieks of the young girl the drunken brutes in the uniform of the United States army kept on their way, only turning their heads to laugh at their victim in the dust. Miss Bergen was carried by her companions to a neighboring farm house, where she was cared for as well as possible until the arrival of a surgeon from Waukegan. The examination disclosed two fractures of the right arm and internal injuries which may prove fatal.

Charles Dwight, the only man in the cycling party, said that the soldiers, far from cautioning them to get out of the road, seemed bent on driving over them. Mr. Dwight visited Fort Sheridan, but failed to find the brutal soldiers. As soon as the extent of Miss Bergen's injuries is ascertained formal complaint will be made to Col. Crofton, and he will be asked to aid the civil authorities in bringing the offenders to justice.

TWO WOMEN WHIPPED.

Inmates of a Disreputable House Taken Out and Rawhided.

Liberty, Mo., Sept. 21— Cope Smith and Melinda Wingo, two negro women of Liberty, inmates of a disreputable house, who have given the police considerable trouble of late, were last night taken by seven colored men and whipped with rawhide whips. The women claimed to have recognized the men and have sworn out warrants for their arrest.

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—AND A—

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began to disappear and my general health improve. I persisted in this treatment, until the sore was entirely healed. Since then, I use Ayer's Sarsaparilla occasionally as a tonic and blood-purifier, and, indeed, it seems as though I could not keep house without it."—Mrs. S. A. Fields, Bloomfield, Ia.

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7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo
10	Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head
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A BLIZZARD COMING.

The West Experiencing Midwinter Weather.

Snow is Eight Inches Deep on the Level at Rawlins, Wyo.

Temperature Falls Twenty-Five Degrees Within Twelve Hours—Iowa Towns Still Complaining of the Heat.

Salt Lake, Sept. 21—Heavy rain last night was followed by snow which fell steadily up to noon. A strong north wind prevails and everything has the appearance of midwinter.

Snow Eight Inches Deep.

Rawlins, Wyo., Sept. 21—A heavy north east snow storm began at an early hour this morning; snow is eight inches deep on the level and it is now snowing. There are some fears for sheep as they are still on the mountain ranges. Should the weather turn cold they will undoubtedly be heavy losses.

Temperature Falls 25 Degrees.

Laramie, Wyo., Sept. 21—The first snow storm of the season reached here early today. The temperature has fallen 25 degrees since midnight with cold east winds blowing. Snow is reported falling at Rock Creek, 50 miles west of Laramie.

Had Better Cut Corn Sunday.

Marshalltown, Ia., Spt. 21— There is no material abatement in the terrific hot spell here. It is unsurpassed in the states history for September. Corn is dead ripe and will probably be ready to crib the first of Oct. The second crop of oats is headed out in some localities. Two weeks of warm weather will mature it.

A SIX STORY BUILDING.

The Robinson Heirs Will Erect a Handsome Structure Next Year.

A portion of the Robinson block at the corner of Main and Sixth street, encroaches upon Main street. The city have been considering the advisability of ordering it removed, but upon investigation, ascertained that the Robinson heirs will either partially tear down the structure and remodel the same, or erect a large six story building for office purposes next spring. On account of the proposed improvement no action will be taken by the city at present.

[First publication July 11, 1895.]

CIRCUIT COURT—RACINE COURT—Evan Owens, plaintiff, vs. Anna W. Remington, Gertrude Edna Remington, Ove Fisher, Nicholas Funk, Charles Jorgenson, John Rahn, Joseph Funk, Carl Sorenson, Theodore Erarson, Peter Brown, Jens Jorgenson, Frank Ombaldt, James H. Kelley, B. F. Weeks, Frank B. Kelley and Fredrika Jensen, defendants.

The State of Wisconsin to the said defendants and each of them:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid, and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you, according to the demand of the complaint, of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

HAND & FLETT, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

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RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad.

Depart for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
7.25 a m	8.17 a m
9.35 a m	10.30 a m
12.35 p m	11.50 a m
3.50 p m	1.40 p m
7.35 p m	5.05 p m
	8.35 p m
Depart for Chicago.	**Arrive from Chicago**
7.25 a m	10.30 a m
10.55 a m	1.40 p m
12.35 p m	5.05 p m
3.50 p m	8.35 p m
7.35 p m	
For the West.	**From the West**
12.35 p m	5.05 p m
3.50 p m	8.17 a m
SUNDAY TRAINS.	
For Milwaukee.	**From Milwaukee.**
7.25 a m	8.17 a m
10.00 a m	12.10 and 5.05 p m
7.35 p m	8.35 p m
For Chicago.	**From Chicago**
7.25 a m	12.10 p m
10.00 a m	3.55 p m
7.35 and 3.50 p m	8.05 p m
For the West.	**From the West.**
3.50 p m	8.17 a m

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

Trains leave Racine as follows:

Going North.	Going South.
1.05 a m daily	5.33 a m daily
4.25 a m ex. Sunday	7.50 a m daily
5.47 a m Sunday only	8.25 a m ex. Sunday
9.06 a m ex. Sunday	9.35 a m daily
10.15 a m daily	11.35 a m daily
1.05 p m ex. Sunday	2.20 p m ex. Sunday
3.50 p m ex. Sunday	4.35 p m daily
4.22 p m daily	7.52 p m daily
6.35 p m daily	
9.40 p m daily	

RACINE AND MILWAUKEE TRAINS.

Leave for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
8.10 a m daily	7.35 a m ex. Sunday
12.45 p m daily	12.25 p m daily
4.55 p m daily	4.28 p m daily
	8.05 a m Sunday only

C. S. BERRY, Ticket Agent.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Mails leave the postoffice as follows:

7.40 a m North, South, East and West.
9.20 a m North and West.
9.45 a m North.
10.40 a m South and East.
11.05 a m South and East.
12.20 p m West and North.
12.35 p m North.
1.50 p m South and East.
3.30 p m West and South.
4.10 p m South, East and West.
6.05 p m North.
7.05 p m North and West.
7.25 p m North, South, East and West.
9.00 p m North, South, East and West.

Mails arrive at postoffice:

6.50 a m North, South, East and West.
8.00 a m North and West.
10.35 a m South, East and West.
11.30 a m North and West.
1.15 p m South, East and West.
2.45 p m South.
3.30 p m North.
4.50 p m North and South.
5.15 p m North and West.
6.45 p m South, East and West.
8.00 p m North.

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ONLY 12 CTS. A WEEK FOR THE JOURNAL—FRESH NEWS ALWAYS.

HONOR TO THE HEROES

Third Day of the Dedication of Chickamagua Park.

Addresses by Mayor Ochs, of Chattanooga, and Senator Bate, of Tennessee.

The Exercises Today Bring to Chattanooga a Larger Number Than Before—A Civic and Military Parade.

Chattanooga, Sept. 20—This, the third day of the exercises attendant upon the dedication of the battlefield to the nation as a park, opened with a grand civic and military parade. The visiting cabinet officers, governors and their staffs and the various military organizations took part.

It brought more people to the city proper than have been here at any one time since their dedicatory exercises began. The thousands who have been stopping in the taverns along Missionary Ridge, Lookout Mountain and other places in the suburbs, were all here today. Then thousands came in from the surrounding country, so that the streets and thoroughfares were thronged to that degree that it was next to impossible to get about. The local police, however, handled the crowd well and teams and vehicles were kept off the streets over which the parade passed and were kept moving on the side streets so that there were no blockades.

It was a few minutes past 10 o'clock when the parade started. A platoon of police followed by a military band; then came Vice President Stevenson and party in carriages; in the succeeding carriages were Gen. Schofield, Secretary of the Interior, Smith; Postmaster General, Wilson; secretary of navy, Herbert and attorney General Harmon, U. S. senators, congressmen, governors and staffs, park commissioners, Tennessee legislators, Mayor Ochs, citizens committee and invited guests. Another platoon of police came next and then the U. S. troops the Ohio National guard, Tennessee National guard, Capitol City guard of Ga., and the Chattanooga school battallion. The formal exercises of the day were held in the big Barnum tent near the government building and were presided over by Vice President Stevenson.

After music by the band, Rev. Dr. S. T. Niccolls, of St. Louis, offered prayer. The first address was by George W. Ochs, mayor of Chattanooga.

When the applause following Mayor Ochs speech had subsided Senator Bates of Tennessee, delivered an eloquent oration.

Gen. Bate's Address.

Gen. Bates spoke in part as follows:

I wish I could command words to give voice to my sincere appreciation of the recollections which this occasion brings with them. We have assembled on the glorious battlefields for the preservation and perpetuation of sacred memories, to advance by lessons learned here the common glory of our country. I note with inexpressible pleasure that the lapse of more than thirty years has mitigated the passions and dispossessed the minds of all the surviving contestants of these great battles, to look back at the past with those moderate convictions which are due to a contest in which each party held principles and convictions to justify the contention."

He then referred to the erection of the confederate monument at Chicago as an indication that sectional feeling was obliterated, and then turned his attention to the causes which led up to the war. The Missouri Compromise and fanaticism had something to do with it. The denial of equal rights to equal states was the real cause. Whatever may have been the right or wrong, the South believed it was right, and in defense of this belief it accepted battle.

The South claimed and asked nothing more than equal rights not only of persons but of states. Less than that was subordination and not equality. War was the only resort. Its irreversible result would not be again questioned. Publicists might draw distinctions between just and unjust wars, but in civil war for inalienable rights, victory could not sanctify the wrong nor defeat invalidate the right. It had been developed that the north was more powerful than the south and the north had outside resources to draw from. Beyond that no one could draw a rightful conclusion. That must be left to history. After comparing the resources of the north and south at the time of the rebellion he referred to the battle of Chickamauga, describing it from his point of view. Next he told how the south had struggled since the war to get on its feet. In conclusion he said it was vain to surround America with fortresses as modern cannons would demolish them. The only safety was in union. Let it be remembered that the Confederates, who fought against the federals recognize their valor and claim their Lee and the Federals Grant as grand characters who adorn American history.

He was heartily applauded. Next there was music by the band and then Gen. Chas. H. Grosvenor of Ohio spoke. He was frequently interrupted by applause. The meeting then adjourned.

Changes Made to Hamilton Property.

The old Hamilton homestead, located on Washington avenue is being cut in two parts and remodeled into cottages. Hamilton avenue will also be opened from Washington avenue to Sixteenth street. Gradually the old land marks are disappearing. Mr. William Boll is making the improvement.

Another 25 Cent Raise.

A prominent coal merchant said this morning that on or about October 1 the price of hard coal in the east would increase 50 cents on the ton. Naturally it will affect the market here, and a raise of 25 cents on the ton can be looked for.

MUCH POULTRY SHIPPED.

Poultry Thieves Did a Good Live Business in This Vicinity.

Chief of Police Johnson has been looking up the number of chickens that were shipped from this city to Chicago by Con Dahmer and his partner. According to express company receipts there were shipped 1,510 pounds of chickens and turkeys, and still not a farmer can be found who sold them a single chicken or turkey. Dahmer, one of the men, will have his examination on charge of burglary on Monday. The other man, who got away when the arrest was made, has not yet been heard from.

ROSENOW'S STORY STRAIGHT

Defense Fails to Tangle up the State Witness in the Kenosha Arson Conspiracy.

Kenosha Wis., Sept. 20—When the celebrated case was called in the circuit court room at 9 o'clock this morning, the atmosphere reminded one of a bake oven. Still every seat in the place was occupied and the larger portion of the assembly was women.

Rosenow, the man who told the remarkable and sensational story yesterday of the plot to burn the big factory, was the first witness called and all efforts on the part of the plaintiff's lawyers to break his testimony failed. His story of having been hired to help burn the place, the purchase of kerosene and saw dust, the trip from Chicago to Kenosha overland; how the arrangments were made for the burning and the premature explosion and his being badly burned; the implication of others and in fact every detail was as solid when the sharp Chicago lawyers got through as when they started in to tangle up the prisoner.

For once the great Foster found his match and a poor laborer was the man who met him at every turn and juggled and parried with him to the delight of the audience.

Chief of Police Stem was also on the stand and related what he knew about the case. Parties who knew about the trip from Chicago gave evidence. It is evident that a web has been wound about the accused men that it will be hard to break.

THEY PLAYED POKER.

And Five Kentucklans Are Laid Out Cold and Stiff as a Result.

McKinney, Ky., Sept. 20—News of one of the most terrific battles was reported today from Adams & Trowbridge's distillery in Pulaski county, fifteen miles south of this place. Lee McKinney says last night six men, one of them named Cain, of Mintonville, engaged in a game of poker in a little 12x12 room at the distillery. A dispute over the game arose and shooting began. Cain alone escaped and is accredited with slaying all the dead. Most of the slain were shot either through the head or heart. Cain, it is reported, is evading arrest, though the officers are hot on his trail.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Mrs. Michael Gallagher, wife of a well-known citizen of Huron, Kansas, today throw carbolic acid in her husband's face in a fit of jealous rage, disfiguring him for life. One eye was entirely put out and is is barely possible that the other can be save.

AMUSEMENTS.

Julia Marlowe Taber.

Charles E. Dowe, representing Julia Marlowe Taber and Robert Taber, was in the city today, completing arrangements for the appearance of the company at Belle City Opera house on the evening of October 1. It is one of the largest and most complete companies on the road this year. They carry 24 people and have a special car. Their repertoire includes, "Twelfth Night," "As You Like it," "Romeo and Juliet," new and elaborate production of "Henry the Fourth," and the later part of this season or next they will present a new drama, being prepared by the well known critic Evlyn A. Barron, from George Elliotts new novel, "Romola." Three acts are already completed. The cast of characters of the company include W. F. Owen, character actor; Henry Doughty, formerly with Henry Irving; Henry Meredith; Mrs. Sol. Smith and Miss E. Woodward.

Work of the Presbytery.

The Milwaukee Presbytery at its annual meeting in Somers, which closed last night, decided to hold the spring meeting in Immanuel church in Milwaukee. Rev. R. K. Wharton, of Beaver Dam, was elected moderator. Rev. G. D. Heaver, secretary of the Presbytery, tendered his resignation and Rev. G. J. Ren, of Somers, was elected to succeed him. The call of the Perseverance church of Milwaukee was formally tendered to Mr. Chapin, of Manitowoc. Mr. Chapin stated that it would be necessary for him to take the call under consideration for a few days. The general belief is that he will accept.

Doing a Rushing Business.

One of the concerns in this city doing an immense business at the present time, is the S. Freeman & Sons manufactory. This week they have received orders for 15 large boilers. Three of them will be placed in the large building being erected by the Plankinton estate at Milwaukee Others go to Illinois, Indiana, Kansas, Minnesota and portions of Wisconsin.

TOBACCO TRUST SUIT.

The Hearing in the Suit Against the American Tobacco Co. Begun at Syracuse.

Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 20— The hearing before Attorney Gen. Hancock in the suit brought by C. A. Whelon of this city, against the American Tobacco Co. to restrain the trust from doing business in this state was begun. Jos. H. Choate with Ouclin and Ackley appears for the American Tobacco Co., and E. N. Wilson of this city, and Einstein & Guterman of N. Y., was counsel for Mr. Whelon. Mr. Wilson opened the argument fully setting forth the allegations of the petitioners and charging the trust with conspiracy. He said that each of the firms comprising it had formerly done business separately; the capital stock of the corporation was $25,000,000, although the actual assets of the firms comprising the trust was no more than $5,000,000. He contended that the capital was fictitous and that the avarice and greed of the trust would never be satisfied until it had eaten up all other corporations.

Under the methods employed it would be an easy matter for the trust to pay a dividend of 10 or 15 per cent. He argued that the Tobacco Company was gotten up for the control of the market. Col. Fuller, at the close of Mr. Wilsons' address, presented the claims of the Tobacco company.

CROKER IN NEW YORK.

The Ex-Tammany Chief Back from Europe—Prophesies Democratic Success.

New York, Sept. 20.—Richard Croker arrived today from England by the steamer Columbia. At first Mr. Croker refused to say a word about politics. He excused himself on the ground that he had been away so long and that so many events had transpired during his absence.

"Have you come to take an active part in the campaign?" Mr. Croker was asked.

"I have simply come back to be in plenty of time to vote the Tammany ticket, otherwise I am entirely out of politics."

"Do you regard the prospects of the Democratic party as favorable."

"As I have been away for six months it might be well to wait till I studied the conditions here before answering your question. However everything indicates that we are going to have good times again. If good times return and the country is in prosperous condition on next November the Democratic party will win. As the party is held responsible for the hard times it naturally would relieve the country with having restored prosperity. On this basis I expect the next president to be a Democrat."

Further than this Mr. Croker refused to talk upon political subjects, except to say in answer to a question that he did not expect to attend the convention of the state. Mr. Croker spoke enthusiastically of his racing in England and said he hoped to do considerable racing there next year.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Joe Johnson, of Eau Claire, is visiting his Racine friends.

Mrs. Frank Klein and son, of Beatrice, Neb., who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Kostermann, of Geneva street, returned to her home today.

Carl Weber has returned from a two weeks vacation at Chicago.

A. S. Larson today left for Tennessee to attend college.

Col. J. G. McMynn of Madison was in the city yesterday.

Ex-Mayor O. M. Pettit of Kenosha was in the city today.

H. J. Budd is attending a meeting of the agricultural manufacturers at the Palmer House, Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Jasperson, of Neenah, are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Hansen, of Northwestern avenue.

A son of William Lalone who went through the late war, is in the city visiting him. He came from the encamp ment at Louisville, Ky.

Mrs. W. R. Tate, Mrs. C. H. Washburn, Mrs. Eliza Jones, Mrs. Dr. Fancher and Harry Summerton departed for Waukesha to attend a district convention of the Order of Eastern Star.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Philip Korst, a son.

Mrs. T. J. Griffith and Miss Madge Myers rode from Chicago to this city on their bicycles and are visiting Mrs. C. R. Wells.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lee, of Lincoln, Neb., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Lingsweiler.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Sam McIlrath, of 1412 North Erie street, a daughter.

Mr. Roy Steffel of Mechanicsville, Iowa, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Sieb.

The condition of Mr. Fred Graham, badly injured by falling from the Badger Electric Light smoke stack, is reported much better today, and the attending physician now hopes for his speedy recovery.

Dr. Saur was called to Chicago on business today.

Change in Management.

There is to be a change in the management of the Kosterman House. James Ledgewick, the present proprietor, retiring, and Joseph Winkler, a former employe of the Racine Wagon and Carriage Co., succeeds him. The change will take place Monday.

CHANGED HIS TALE.

Organist King Was Reluctant at First to Testify Against Durrant.

San Francisco, Sept. 20—When George B. King, the organist of Emanuel church, was on the witness stand in the Durrant trial Wednesday, the prosecution by an oversight failed to examine him on two material points. When King was first interviewed in reference to the murders by representatives of the different papers, he denied all knowledge of anything which in the remotest way might connect Durrant with the commission of either crime. His denial was made in a way which left a strong impression that the young man was not telling the truth. It was then that the suspicion arose that he know more than he cared to tell. This opinion rapidly crystalized into an idea that he knew something he did not dare to tell.

His father became frightened at this condition of affairs and the result was young King's important announcement to the police that he was in the church that afternoon and saw Durrant in a strangely agitated state. King was then seen by the interviewers and to a reporter from each of the morning papers declared voluntarily and with emphasis that after Durrant had gone to a small mirror in the church he also went there and on the shelf below the mirror saw a clot of blood as if Durrant had wiped his finger there.

Shortly after young King made his sworn statement to the chief of police, the father of Durrant is said to have called on him and begged him to say that the man he saw in the church in such a condition looked like Durrant, but was not really him. King answered that he could not change his testimony even to save his friend. King will be recalled as a witness and questioned upon these points.

Durrant receives letters almost daily from women in different parts of the country assuring him of their firm belief in his innocence and wishing they could be with him to comfort him. In every instance thus far the letters have come from some one he has never seen or heard of. Among a number of missives received was one from a woman giving the name of Mrs. L. Pangborn of Aurora, Ill. The author assured Durrant that she knew he was innocent; that her belief had come to her as an inspiration, and that she would never be convinced to the contrary. She also assured him that she prayed nightly for his speedy deliverance.

ITALIANS CELEBRATE.

Italians in Washington Celebrate the Twenty-fifth Anniversary of the Unification of Italy.

Washington, Sept. 2—The Italians in this city today enthusiastically celebrated the 25th anniversary of the unification of Italy. The festivities were under the direction of the local Italian benevolent and fraternal organizations. There was a street parade today followed by a reception by Baron Fava, the Italian ambassador. Elaborate arrangements were made for the grand banquet in the evening. Many hundreds of Italians were in line of the parade and they were reviewed by Baron Fava and other prominent representatives of Italy.

Wisconsin Patents.

The following list of patents granted this week to Wisconsin inventors is reported expressly for the Journal, by H. G. Underwood, patent attorney, 107 Wisconsin street, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

J. L. Barker, Racine, band cutter and feeder; J. Christman, Milwaukee, device for holding picture mouldings; J. B. Erwin, Milwaukee, steam pump; F. Fountain, Appleton, device for binding lumber on wagons; A. Gumz, Milwaukee, spoke shave; I. Niskern, Milwaukee, hose bridge; F. J. & W. C. Eberhardt and G. A. Piper, Sheboygan, cash registor; H. A. F. Peterson, Milwaukee, underground conduit for electric railways; A. Rosenthal, Reedsburg, feed cutter and corn husker.

Wisconsin W. S. A.

The fourteenth annual meeting of the Wisconsin Woman Suffrage Association will be held in Evansville, Rock Co., Wis. Oct. 1 to 3, the opening session being on Tuesday evening, Oct. 1. All delegates will be entertained free. Send your names to Mrs. C. A. Wood, chairman of of the reception committee. A good programme has been prepared and a large attendance is desired.

State Fair Officers.

The following gentlemen were elected officers of the state agricultural society last evening at their annual meeting in Milwaukee; President, S. D. Hubbard, of Buffalo; secretary, Thomas J. Fleming, of Milwaukee; treasurer, M. R. Doyon, of Madison. N. D. Pratt of this city was honored by being elected first vice-president of the society.

Will Change the Grade.

Nearly all of the property owners on Wisconsin street between Fourth and Sixth streets have signed a request to change the grade at the corner of Wisconsin and Fifth streets to correspond with the grade of the Schlitz Brewing company buildings. The majority of aldermen have also signed the petition. It is possible that the grading will be continued this week.

Missing from His Home.

James Verdlin, or James Simonson, has disappeared from his home in this city and the police have been asked to help find him. The man is a moulder by trade and went to Milwaukee early in the week. The last seen of him was at 2 o'clock one morning on the streets of the Cream City. It is feared that he may have been foully dealt with.

YOUNG MENS' CLUB.

Organized at the Home of Rev. and Mrs A. C. Grier Last Evening.

By invitation of Rev. and Mrs. Grier, a fine group of young men assembled at their home last evening. About an hour was given to the examination of objects with the microscope. Then the company resolved itself into a business meeting for the discussing of the project of organizing a Young Men's club. After a careful going over of the plans it was decided to organize at once. A committee was appointed which soon brought in a constitution which was adopted. The club's special work is to have charge of the Sunday evening services at the church. Three committees are to attend to the work between the monthly meetings. One committee has charge of the Sunday evening services. They provide special music, etc., and in every way increase the interest and value of the service. The second has entire charge of the ushering at these services, while the third has to provide the programme for the regular club meetings. The following officers were elected: Pres., James Hendrie; vice pres., Will Rittman; sec. I. A. Reed; treas. Ray Adams. The chairman of the committees are as follows: Church service, James Hendrie; ushers, Harry Van Ornum; programme, Rev. A. C. Grier.

Any young man who is in sympathy with the objects of the club may become a member The club attempts in every way to make the church of the Good Shepherd, a more valuable organization for the helping of young men. That it will be a most valuable assistant to the pastor, is most sure and this winter promises to be a most important one in the history of the church of the Good Shepherd.

WILL RACE AT MILWAUKEE.

Northwestern Horse Breeders Will Abandon Chicago for the Cream City.

A member of the Northwestern Horse Breeders' association which held such a large meeting at Chicago this year, said to a reporter yesterday that he believed that the association would lease the Milwaukee state fair grounds and hereafter hold the meetings at that place. He said that the grounds and track were without an exception the finest in the United States.

LUMBER MILL BURNED.

Mill of the Murphy Lumber Co. at Green Bay Destroyed—Loss $75,000.

Green Bay, Sept. 20—The mill of the Murphy Lumber Co. burned today. Loss $75,000, fully insured. The company's immense yards were threatened owing to a high wind, and were saved with difficulty. The mill may not be rebuilt, as the company's pine is nearly exhausted and has recently bought extensive timber lands in Washington state.

CITY BREVITIES.

Bulk oysters have made their appearance in town. They retail at thirty-five cents per quart.

The firm of Baumstark & Ellarson, liverymen have dissolved partnership.

The R.'s and S.'s of the Congregational church tendered a supper and an entertainment at the church last evening. There was a large attendance and an enjoyable evening was had.

Rev. Mr. Oliver, who exhibited his new typewriter at the Racine Business Men's rooms Wednesday evening, is at room 208, hotel Racine, where he would be pleased to exhibit the machine to our business men. Mr. Oliver was a minister of the gospel for over 20 years and has laid aside his ministerial duties to take hold of the new typewriter and bring it before the public.

An interesting flower social was given last evening at the First M. E. church. There was a large attendance and the display of plants and cut flowers was grand. A literary and musical programme was given, and refreshments were served.

Rig Stolen at Kenosha.

The police received notice from Kenosha last evening to look out for a horse and buggy stolen from that place. A full description is in the hands of the officers. Evidently the thief did not come this way.

Profitable Berry-Growing.

John Schleisman, one of the best known residents of this county, made $734 from the sale of one acre of berries during the season, and besides sold plants to the amount of $34 from the same acre.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

THE KEROSENE CAN

Causes the Death of Two Children at Denver.

Denver, Sept. 20.—Millie Merz, aged 9, endeavored to kindle a fire in the stove by using kerosene. The can exploded The girl and her baby brother, aged 2, were burned to death.

They Searched in Vain.

Night before last a number of sailors from one of the coal boats in port got on a little spree, and one of them secreted his pocket book in a lumber pile at the West Shore Lumber company's yards, for safe keeping. The purse contained a sum of money and valuable papers, including the man's naturalization papers. Yesterday the sailors spent nearly the entire day in hunting for the pocket book and its contents but it could not be found. It is poor policy for one to secrete anything for safe keeping when his brain is turned with liquor.

ENDED THEIR TROUBLE.

A Nebraska Farmer Kills His Wife and Then Suicides.

Omaha, Neb., Sept. 20—A special from Arapahoe, Neb., says: "As a result of a trivial dispute Peter Kenizel, a farmer living near here, yesterday shot and killed his wife and then blew out his brains."

A Large Company.

Arrangements have been made with the Chicago & Northwestern railroad company for the transportation of the Ala Baba company to this city on September 27. The company is composed of eighty-two people and it will require two coaches and four baggage cars to transport the company and their baggage. The stage at the opera house will be cleared of every bit of the stationary scenery to make room for the special scenery carried by the company.

Ely's Cream Balm THE CURE FOR CATARRH HAY-FEVER AND COLD IN HEAD

Ely's Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, allays inflammation, heals the sores. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.

50c ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, NEW YORK. 50c

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.,

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INVESTIGATE OUR BOND PLAN.

No Interest, Easy Payments, Insurance against Death

Chicago's Great Manufacturing Suburbs

60 DAILY TRAINS EACH WAY.

This property is now being sold on Easy Monthly Payments.

No Interest. $10.00 Down, and $5.00 per Month.

In addition to this we have a selling plan that is the most liberal ever offered in Chicago on First Class Real Estate.

Better Than { LIFE INSURANCE, BUILDING ASSOCIATION, SAVING'S BANK.

If after one-third of the lot is paid for and all payments due are made, if purchaser dies, this association will deed the lot, clear of all incumbrances, and without further payments, to any member of the family specified at time of purchase.

The history of all Chicago's suburban property points conclusively to the fact that this is a good investment, and will rapidly increase in value.

Why Not Invest Now?

New factories and the new electric line will surely and steadily enhance prices. This property under our plan is absolutely the safest investment on the market. No bank to break, value as sure to increase as the sun is to rise. Write or call and we will be pleased to give you any additional information.

Harvey and Blue Island Land Association,

75 Hartford Building, 130 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

A. G. SPALDING, President. L. JUDSON WEST, Manager.

"BETTER WORK WISELY THAN WORK HARD."

GREAT EFFORTS ARE UNNECESSARY IN HOUSE CLEANING IF YOU USE

SAPOLIO

AFTER THE ROBBERS

Detectives Have a Clue to the Wisconsin Central Train Robbers.

Believe They Were Led by a Man From the Bad City of Oshkosh.

Supt. Collins Receives Later Particulars of the Attempted Robbery—The Safe Contained Many Valuable Packages.

Milwaukee, Sept. 20— Dispatches received by Gen. Supt. Collins of the Wisconsin Central Road from Division Superintendent Marsh, gave the following additional particulars of the attempted train robbery near Waupaca last night.

"The obstruction which consisted of two rails, and a number of ties, were placed on the track at Mile post, No. 224. A man with a farmers lantern stood at the obstruction and flagged the train. Engineer Blaine saw the obstruction and made an emergency stop. The engine struck the obstruction and left the track and ran the length of 30 rails. The engine would have turned over and down a 10 foot hill, but for the trucks burying themselves in the sand. The engine and tank and mail and baggage car left the track.

When the train stopped, Engineer Scott Blaine got off and ran south ahead of the train, going to Waupaca on foot. The leader of the gang took the fireman back to the express car, and demanded of Messenger Robinson that he open the car door, making threats that they would use dynamite unless it was done at once. When Robinson opened the car door he began shooting in the direction of the robbers and did not give up the fight until he had emptied his revolver in their direction.

Twelve separate charges were exploded under the safe, and failing to blow it open the leader coolly remarked: "It is no use trying any further." They then left, firing several shots through the windows of the sleeper and coaches.

The safe as is the case with all safes on through trains was locked at St. Paul by the resident agent and can only be opened by the company's representative at Chicago. The train messenger can no more open one of the safes than a stranger, as he is given no combination. He never knows it. The robbers evidently understood this, as they did not, as is frequently done, in such cases, threaten to kill the messenger unless he opened the safe. It is said that there was considerable money and other valuables in it at the time, going through to Chicago.

It is thought the gang was led by a man from Oshkosh whose name is known. He was seen looking over the ground for several days past. A detective force from Chicago was placed at work on the case early this morning by order of Gen. Supt. Collins, and there is every indication that the gang will be run down either by the posse already in pursuit or the detectives who started in later. A good general description of the men has been secured by the company. Trains were all moving at 8:40 this morning. The damage to the derailed engine and cars was slight.

WITH HIGH HONORS.

The Body of Admiral Parejo Buried at Havana Today.

Havana, Sept., 20—The funeral of Admiral Delgado Parejo today was the occasion of an imposing demonstration of public sorrow and appreciation of a brave officer. The procession from the chapel of the Marine hospital in which the body of the admiral lay in state yesterday and last night was a notable one.

In it were the prominent military, naval and civil personages in the city, members of the various consulates, representatives of all political parties and many people well known in society here.

The body of Admiral Parejo was placed in a vault in the Colon cemetery in which lie the bodies of the late Generals Salamanca and Arias and Admiral Lone. The streets through which the funeral procession passed on its way to the cemetery were densely packed with citizens, who manifested their sympathy in every possible manner.

No more bodies of those who were lost by the sinking of the Barcastegui have been recovered, and it is supposed that the corpses have been devoured by sharks which are very numerous at the entrance of the harbor.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

Clearfield, Pa., Sept. 20— During the heavy storm that prevailed in this section last night the scale house of the Clearfield Fire Brick company's mine at Bigler, eight miles from here, was struck by lightning, killing Boyd Hummel, a miner, and stunning three others. Lightning also struck John W. Wrigley's house near here, but the flames were extinguished before much damage had been done.

A DAKOTA TOWN BURNED.

Business Portion of Ipswich, South Dakota, Destroyed by Fire.

Minneapolis, Sept. 20—A special from Ipswich, S. D., says that the entire business portion of the city was burned at an early hour this morning. No estimate of losses and insurance has yet been made.

Two blocks of ground were burned over. The loss is $60,000; insurance, $20,000.

FOREIGN NOTES.

Prince Hohenlohe Has Induced the Kaiser to Follow His Advice on the Socialist Question.

New York, Sept. 20—A special to the Herald from Berlin, says: Prince Von Hohenlohe has triumphed The Kaiser has decided to follow the chancellor's advice in regard to the socialist question and show the the repressive measures urged by the Eulenberg faction.

All Fighting For Power.

Marseilles, Sept. 20—Advices received here from Antananario, Madagascar, are to the effect that a condition bordering on anarchy prevails in the district of Morina, where every one is fighting for power.

Another Collision.

London, Sept. 20— The steamers Constantino and Trovethick collided today off the entrance to the river Tyne. The Constantino was cut to the waters edge and was run ashore to prevent foundering. The crew were rescued by means of life line rockets.

China to Borrow of Russia.

London, Sept. 20—A special from Shanghai states that the Chinese expect to retake possession of the Liao Tung peninsula about the middle of October. The same correspondent reports that Russia has rescued the privilege of a second Chinese loan of 100,000,000 taels.

Dunraven Taken to Task.

London, Sept. 20—The Times gives prominence today in a letter from Admiral Fitzgerald, in which the writer says that Lord Dunraven must expect that his conduct in the matter of the Americas cup match races will be severely critized and that it compares unfavorably with that of Mr. Iselin. His fair minded countrymen, Admiral Fitzgerald continues, have cause to regret the course of Lord Dunraven, and all true lovers of sport regret that Mr. Iselins' generous offer to resail the second race was declined. Technically, the Admiral says, Lord Dunraven's refusal to sail on the third day was right, but the question should have been treated upon broader grounds. Americans throughout have shown the true sporting instinct. The impartial verdict of Nautical history, the letter concludes, will say that Lord Dunraven has failed to uphold the best traditions of English yacht racing.

A Bad Railroad Wreck.

Chemnitz, Sept. 20—A military train returning from the manoeuvers was wrecked last evening on the Freiburg and Reobrau R R line. Eight passengers were killed and 45 more or less severely injured.

Sicilian Rioters Pardoned.

Rome, Sept. 20—In honor of the fetes commemorating the entry of the Italian army into Rome in 1870, King Humbert has granted a pardon to all of the Sicilian rioters who were undergoing sentences of imprisonment for less than 10 years.

PRISONERS WANT MONEY.

Those Imprisoned at Honolulu by the Dole Government Will Sue for Damages.

San Francisco, Sept. 2—A number of men who were imprisoned by the Dole government during the rebellion in Hawaii have organized for the purpose of gaining the assistance of their respective governments in an effort to obtain damages from the Hawaiian government. George Lycergus who was imprisoned several months ago on charge of treason and after ward set at liberty without a trial, passed through this city on the way to Washington, where he will lay the matter before the state department. From Washington he will go to London then to Paris and thence to Athens.

At these points he will act as the agent of members of each nationality now residing in Hawaii who have claims against the Hawaiian government.

NARROW ESCAPE.

Patsy Darrington Tries His Hand at Boarding a Moving Train.

Patsy Darrington, the pugilist, had a narrow escape from being killed at the Chicago & Northwestern depot. He attempted to board a south bound passenger train when a car struck and knocked him senseless. Policeman George happened to be near by and grabbed the man, preventing him from rolling under the wheels of the coach. After a time Darrington recovered and was able to walk down town and receive medical aid. It is said that Darrington is matched for a go with some pugilist living near Oshkosh.

A DASTARDLY TRICK.

Miscreants Throw a Rock Through the Window of W. O. Thomas' Home.

Mrs. W. O. Thomas of No. 822 Lafayette ave., was quietly seated with her child at her home last evening, when a large rock crashed through a window and barely escaped striking them. It is needless to say that the lady was frightened and neighbors were called in to quiet her. Mr Thomas reported the case to the police. He states that it is not the first time his home has been stoned and he proposes to ascertain who the guilty person is.

DO THEY PAY TAXES?

Efforts to be Made to Tax Certain Property Owned by Railroads.

At the next meeting of the city council, a resolution may be introduced instructing the city attorney to investigate and report to the council the amount of property owned by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad company, and the Chicago & Northwestern company, in the city and upon which no taxes are paid. A effort will be made to tax the property upon which no tracks are laid.

THE LAST WILL FILED

Will of Mrs. Eliza D. Palmeter Filed in the County Court.

Disposition Made of the Fortune Left.

Several Thousand Left to Relatives But the Bulk is Bequeathed to the Old Ladies' Home — Stephen Bull, L. S. Blake and E. C. Deane Trustees.

The last will of the late Mrs. Eliza D. Palmeter, was filed in the county court this afternoon. After providing for the payment of all debts and funeral expenses, the deceased bequeathed to John Henry Simmons, a nephew of Fond du Lac county, $1,000; to Jane Eliza Palmeter of Chicago, $1,000; to her executors, $1,000 to keep the same safely invested in interest bearing securities and to pay unto Phoebe Ann Blakeman, of Fond du Lac, county the income thereon annually during her life time and if the trustees see fit to pay to Phoebe Ann Blakeman, any part of the principal, they are authorized to do so, and upon the death of Phoebe Ann Blakaman, the $1,000 or any part of it shall revert to the living issue of Phoebe Ann Blakeman share and share alike; $1,000 is also left to the executors for Susan Mary Thompson of Fond du Lac county, in the same conditions and terms as in the case of Phoebe Ann Blakeman.

The eighth provision of the will provides that in case Mrs. Palmeter failed during her life time to procure to be incorporated a charitable corporation under the laws of the state of Wisconsin, under he incorporate name of "John H. Palmeter's Old Ladies' Home," for the purpose of maintaining a home for aged women, she bequeaths to Stephen Bull, Lucius S. Blake and E. C. Deane, of Racine county, as trustees, lots 11 and 12, block 43, school section addition to the city of Racine, and also the sum of $10,000 to hold in trust, said lots to be used as a site for the building hereafter named and said sum to be used to erect as near the central portion of said property as shall best beautify the grounds a suitable building to be used and occupied as a home for old ladies, and to support the same.

Said home to be opened for their reception and support during their lifetime or so long as they shall choose to remain therein, of such aged ladies of good moral character who are at least 60 years of age as the managers of such institution, by their rules or regulations, may agree to receive. The trustees are directed to perfect the organization of such a charitable organization as soon after her death as possible. The interest of $500 is to be used to keep the grave and tomb of Mrs. Palmeter and her late husband in good repair. All the rest of her personal property and real estate is left to the trustees, in trust, for the contemplated Old Ladies' Home, the principal to be kept invested in such manner as will pay good interest all to be used for the maintenance of the Home.

The executors are also instructed and directed to sell either at public or private sale, any and all real estate upon such terms as they shall deem best and to execute suitable conveyances therefor, excepting the property on Main street known as the Union block and the lots on Sixteenth street for the location of the "Home."

There are two codicils to the will. One provides for the disposition of personal property and household effects. Also that $5,000 be held by the executors and put out at interest and to pay out of the income annually $200 to Jessie E. Decker and the remainder of the income from said $5,000 to Harriet P. Hordee during the term of their natural lives and in case of death of either or both, the money goes to the Home. A portion of the household furniture, bedding, etc., goes to furnish one spare room in the Home. All of the china goes to O. E. Simmons and the balance of the household furniture, etc., to Mrs. J. H. Palmeter, of Lake George, N. Y.

HANLON WANTS A MATCH.

The Ex-Champion Oarsman Would Like to Meet Harding, the English Champion.

Toronto, Ont., Sept. 20—Ed. Hanlon, ex-champion oarsman of the world, has written to a friend in England to endeavor to arrange a match with Harding, the English champion. Hanlon will challenge for the sportsman's cup and $2,500 a side, over the Thames or Tyne course. Should Hanlon win he would insist that the next cup race takes place on still water in America, thus creating a scullers' American cup. Hanlon's friends claim that he is nearly back to his old form.

MAY KILL THE AMENDMENT.

Poor Prospect of the Amended Bicycle Ordinance Passing the City Council.

There is considerable talk among the councilmen as to what disposition will be made of the amendment to the bicycle ordinance. The majority say that in its present shape it can never be passed. There is a proposition to table the whole business and offer another amendment simply providing for alarms and lights on the machines and making no allusion to riding on sidewalks as that is already provided for in the charter.

DANGEROUS CROSSING.

A Couple of Serious Accidents Narrowly Averted on Maple Street.

There came near being a bad accident at the Maple street crossing of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad yesterday Peter Christensen, the West side liveryman, was driving toward the crossing with a team. When within a few feet of the tracks the guard gate bell rang and almost immediately the gates were let down. Mr. Christensen states that he had no time to stop but was on the tracks in front of a fast approaching passenger train. He whipped up his team and endeavored to get across when the other guard gate came down on top of the hack pinning him there. He caught hold of the gate and broke it thus allowing himself and horses to get out of the path of the train. Mr. Christensen said that it was a trying incident for a time and he was thankful of getting out of such a tight pinch unharmed. The hack was slightly damaged which will be made good by the railroad company.

A short time afterward Fred Hansen, order clerk for M. C. Hanson, met with a somewhat similar accident. He was driving along when the bell rang and he backed up the horse. The guard gate struck the animal on top of the head and he was barely prevented from running away. A sprung axle was the only damage.

AT THE STATE FAIR.

A Fine Display by the Racine Wagon & Carriage Co.

At least 100 Racine people again attended the State fair yesterday and report the weather extremely hot. All told there were 25,000 persons on the grounds. Undoubtedly the finest display by Racine is that of the Racine Wagon & Carriage Co. They received first premium and high compliments from everybody who viewed the exhibit. It is in charge of Will Richardson. The only other exhibit from this city is that of the J. I. Case Plow company. Beer selling on the grounds does not appear to keep the crowd away and the parties having the sole right to dispose of liquor claim they will more than clear the $5,000 they paid for the privilege. In the afternoon 10,000 persons witnessed the horse racing. One of the animals entered in the 2:40 class was Ringing Bells, owned by a brother of J. Miller of this city. The animal trotted one heat and was taken sick. It is said the beast can turn a mile in 2:14 and this is its first season on the turf.

CARDINAL GIBBONS IS MUM.

Baltimore, Sept. 20—Cardinal Gibbons would say nothing today concerning the published statement that he had sent to the pope an address of protest against the Roman fees. It is known, however, that the cardinal did, on Sept. 6, issue such a protest addressed to the catholic clergymen of America, in which he also requested that prayers be offered for the restoration of the pontiff's temporal power. This it is thought is the address referred to in the cable dispatches.

PEFFER AS AN EDITOR.

Topeka, Kan., Sept. 20—The statement is published here that Senator Peffer has purchased a controlling interest in the Topeka Advocate, a Populist weekly. Three months ago the senator stated that he expected to engage in the newspaper business at the end of his term in the senate.

OBITUARY.

Bassinger.

One by one the pioneer residents of Racine county, are passing away. At 6:30 o'clock last evening Mrs. Arvilla Bassinger died at the home of her son Volney Bassinger, No. 1632 Park avenue, aged 78 years and 5 months. Deceased was born in New York state and 47 years ago removed to Kenosha county, then Bridgeport. Three years later she came to Racine county and resided here up to the time of her demise. She was a lady of many noble qualities and extensively known for her kind and charitable deeds. Six children survive her. Orrin Bassinger of Bancroft, Neb.; Winfield Bassinger of Milwaukee; Mrs. Hettie Davis, Milwaukee; Mrs A. Burdick; Volney and Charles Bassinger, Racine. Also 17 grand children and six great grand children. The funeral will be announced later.

Johnson.

Mrs. Charles Johnson, formerly matron of the St. Lukes hospital, died at her home on Asylum avenue, this morning about 11 o'clock, aged thirty-four years. Deceased leaves a husband and one child to mourn her death. The remains will be removed to 1505 Packard avenue, where the same can be viewed. Funeral Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock

Puffer.

Bessie Lucile Puffer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George B. Puffer, of this city, died at Lockport, New York, where Mrs. Puffer is visiting her parents, aged seven months. Funeral at Lockport on Sept. 20th.

MATRIMONIAL.

Heck-Bartz.

Miss Charlotte Heck, of this city, and Mr. Emil Bartz, of Chicago, were quietly married on September 18, at the home of the bride's mother, by Rev. Conrad Jaeger. Only relatives were present. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Bartz departed for their home at Chicago. The bride is one of Racine's most estimable ladies and a musician of rare merit. The groom is foreman at the Grant locomotive works at Chicago and a rising young man.

PRAIRIE FIRES RAGING.

Thousands of Acres Burned Over in Oklahoma.

Perry, Ok., Sept. 20—Terrible forest fires are raging south of here and great damage has been done. Thousands of acres have been burned over and much hay and other crops destroyed. Several people had narrow escapes.

Trial of a Milk Dealer.

The case of the state vs. one of the milk dealers, charged with selling skimmed milk, has occupied Justice Wentworth's court today. It is being tried before a jury and much interest is being taken in the proceedings. Prof. Mitchell, a state chemist, is here, and has given testimony. District Attorney Nelson is prosecuting the case and C. C. Gittings is attorney for the defense.

BEAUTY IS POWER.

Perfection of Form, Feature, and Mind Render Women All-powerful.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Yet blended with those perfections must be perfect health. Women are today stronger in their character, better in their nature, truer in their love, warmer in their affections, than they ever were.

But most women do not know themselves; and often when their influence is doing the most good, break down. They drift gradually and unconsciously into that tempestuous sea of woman's diseases. Then they should remember that *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound restores natural cheerfulness, destroys despondency, cures leucorrhœa, — the great forerunner of serious womb trouble, — relieves backache, strengthens the muscles of the womb, and restores it to its normal condition, regulates menstruations, removes inflammation, ulceration, and tumors of the womb, etc.

It is a remedy of a woman for women. Millions of women owe the health they enjoy, and the influence they exert, to Mrs. Pinkham; and the success of her Vegetable Compound has never been equalled in the field of medicine for the relief and cure of all kinds of female complaints. So say the druggists.

Here is another one of thousands who speaks that others may know the truth:—

"For five years I suffered with falling of the womb, and all the dreadful aches and pains that accompany the disease. I tried several doctors and different medicines, until I lost all faith in everything. I had not tried your Compound. I watched your advertisements from day to day, and each day became more hopeful. At last I resolved to try it. I have taken seven bottles, and have gained forty pounds. My pains have all left me, and I am a well woman. I do all my own work, and can walk two miles without feeling tired. Your Compound has been worth its weight in gold to me. I cannot praise it enough." MATILDA EHNAM, Columbia, Lancaster Co., Pa.

OUR ABILITY

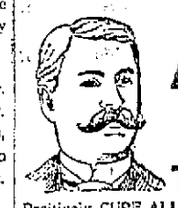
to be of the greatest service to you depends to some extent on your conferring with us. Our line runs practically through the center of the state, and we desire to aid in improving the business of the community, at the same time benefiting our road.

If those who read this will see what our freight and passenger facilities are, they will be sure to make more use of our lines. Our passenger trains are run to accommodate the travel, and our freight trains are not excelled by any line in prompt handling and rapid delivery. We want to build up our manufacturing interests, and with the abundance of timber of all kinds, pine, hemlock, birch, bass wood, maple, oak, etc, tan-bark, together with granite and limestone quarries, clay beds for brick, and our unlimited supply of iron ore, with general proximity to markets, these facts should be of interest to all intending to locate manufactories.

Correspondence is solicited from all who want to do business with us.

W. H. KILLEN, Industrial Commis'r. C. L. WELLINGTON, Traffic Manager. H. F. WHITCOMB, General Manager.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.



MADE ME A MAN

AJAX TABLETS

Positively CURE ALL Nervous Diseases, Failing Memory, Impotency, Sleeplessness, Nightly Emissions, etc., caused by Self-Abuse and other Excesses and Indiscretions. Quickly and surely restore lost vitality in old or young, and fit a man for study, business or marriage. Prevent Insanity and Consumption if taken in time. Their use shows immediate improvement, and effects a CURE WHERE ALL OTHERS FAIL. Insist upon having the genuine AJAX TABLETS. They have cured thousands and will cure you. We give positive written guarantee to effect a cure in each case or refund the money. Price $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00. By mail, in plain wrapper, upon receipt of price.

—FOR FREE PAMPHLET ADDRESS—

AJAX REMEDY CO., 79 DEARBORN ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

For sale by Wm. Kirkby druggist 413 Sixth St.

SANTA CLAUS SOAP

"More the Merrier"

Wash day a pleasure

BUT NOT UNLESS YOU USE

SANTA CLAUS SOAP.

IT IS THE PUREST, BEST & MOST ECONOMICAL

Sold everywhere. Made by

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, CHICAGO.

The Elkins . . .

JEWELRY and MUSIC STORE

. . . . 437 Main Street.

WE HAVE BARGAINS IN

Second Hand Pianos and Organs,

Taken in Exchange for the Matchless

DECKER BROS.'

And Excellent

SCHAFF BROS.'

PIANOS.

Pianos from $35 to $150

Organs from $20 to $50.

72 per cent. of the children of today need glasses. Now, before vacation is over, bring them in and have their eyes examined. Spectacles, if needed, will preserve the sight and assist them in their studies, beside relieving headaches and other suffering from overstrain of the eyes.

Highest Skill, Responsible Work, Reasonable Prices.

RACINE BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Permanent advertisers create the impression of strength and soundness. People at least feel that those who keep their names before the public are solid and substantial.

Attorneys.

Thompson, Wm. D., Room 6, N W corner Main and Fourth streets.
Cooper & Nelson, 436-438 Main St.
Wallace & John Ingalls, rooms 1 to 4 Baker block.
Owen, John W., 532 Monument Square.
Hand & Flett, 510 Monument Square.
Palmer & Gittings, over Manfg. Nat'l. bank.
Lee, W. E., Manfg. Nat'l. bank block.
Hitchie & Heck, over Com'l. & Savings bank.
Wentworth, John T., 437 Main street.
Kearney, Thomas M., 524 Monument Square, over First National bank.
Judd, A. Cary, 339 Main street.

Architects.

Flegel, A. K., 220 Fifth street.
Chandler, J. G., room 4, Baker block.
Davis, D. R., 203 Sixth street.

Bakery and Confectionery.

Soulz, O. B., 232 Main street.

Bicycles and Gasoline Stoves Repaired.

Hall, Spencer, 409 Main street.

Boots, Shoes and Rubber Goods.

Hanson, C. F., 407 Sixth street.

Banks.

Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.
Union National Bank, 560 Monument Square.

Carpenter, Contractor and Builder.

Jocking, Josiah, shop 330 Wisconsin street, residence 106 Tenth street.

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery and Toys.

Vass, Geo. A., 507 Sixth street.

Crockery, Glassware, and Lamps.

Uhrichs, B., 523 Monument Square.

Dentists.

Gifford, F. L., 634 Monument Square, over U. S. express office.
S. B. Washburn & Son, 502 Monument Square.
Armitage, J. E., 209 Sixth street.

Druggists.

Kirkby, W. R., 407 Sixth street.
Robinson Drug Co., 205 Sixth street, 1315 Washington avenue, 506 State street.

Dry Goods, Cloaks, Etc.

W. J. Flood & Co., Agts., 380 Main street.

Engravers.

Lango, O. E., 568 State street.

Fire Insurance.

Glens Falls Insurance Co., L. C. Klein, Agt., 512 Wisconsin street.

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers.

Gronson-Hansen Furniture Co., 311-313 Main St.

Graduate Optician, Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Connor, P. M., 504 Wisconsin street.

Hotels and Restaurants.

Wagner House, 416 Main street.

Horse Shoeing.

Wood, Charles S., trotting and road horses a specialty 222 Fifth street.

Harness.

A LOBDELL,

Wholesale manufacturer, Fifth street.

Send for a $12.00 single harness, subject to approval.

Patent check hooks and terrets, if desired.

See what we can do for you.

Insurance, Loans, and Real Estate.

Billings, W. F., 417 Main street.
Miller, Wm. Henry, 213 Sixth street.
Fellows & Co., G. D., 614 Wisconsin street.
Tideman, C. J., 920 State street.
Nelson, H. P., 300 State street.
Dietrich, Chas. H., Postoffice block.
John S. Larson, 1614 Hamilton avenue.

Jewelers, Watch Repairers and Engravers.

Underwood, C. R., 418 Main street.
Spence, J. W., corner College avenue and Sixth street.

Laundries.

Hagman's Steam Laundry, 413 Main street.
Parisian Steam Laundry, Buse & Williams, Props. 412 Main street.

Life Insurance.

Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co., M. C. Gray Dist. Agt., 1425 West Sixth street.

Livery Stables.

McAvoy, A., 216 Fourth street, telephone 61.
Allen, A. H., 1206-N. Wisconsin street.

Loans and Investments.

Burbeck Edward, 1634 College avenue.

Machine Repairs and Bicycle Work.

Fish, Ed W., 415 Main street, 2nd floor.

Machinists and General Repairing.

Gunther Co, The, 600 Sixth street.

Meat Markets.

Rowley Bros., 336 Main St. and Columbia Corners.
Gorton & McCoy, 400 Main street.
Bolton & Jones, 211 Sixth street.
Cudahy Bros., State street and Columbian Corners.

Merchant Tailors.

Olson, F., 511 Monument Square.
Field, A., 503 Monument Square.
Hetzel, D., 313 Sixth street.
Ritter, H., 322 Main street.
Steger, E., 509 Sixth street.

Office Supplies and Rubber Stamps.

Racine Specialty Co., 215 Sixth street.

Plumbing.

Morris & Co., Harry, 302 Sixth street.
McTavish, Duncan, 523 Wisconsin street.

Photographers.

Esson & Co., 508 Monument Square.
Billings, E. T., 501 Monument Square.

Pianos and Organs.

Proehl, H., 420 Main street.

Plumbing and Steam Fitting.

Smallen & Schoenleben, 412 Wisconsin street.

Real Estate.

Boyd, R. M., 1611 College avenue.

Restaurants.

Goetz, Mrs. A., cafe, 508 Monument Square.

Safety Deposit Vaults.

Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.

Singer Sewing Machines.

Husting, Max E., city and county Mgr., 327 Main St

Savings Banks.

Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.

Teas, Coffees, Spices, and Extracts.

Grand Union Tea Co., 408 Main street.

Wall-Paper, Paints, and Oils.

Tate, W. R., 435 Main street.
Langlois & Co., 419 Main street.

Wholesale Wines and Liquors.

Hyman Bros., 242 Main street.

ONLY 12 CTS. A WEEK FOR THE JOURNAL—FRESH NEWS ALWAYS.

FOOT BALL ELEVEN.

Organized at Hotel Racine Last Evening.

Wm. Lewis Was Elected Captain of the Team.

First Game to Be Played Next Saturday—North Side Grounds Selected—Red the Color of the Club.

Pursuant to call a large and enthusiastic meeting of young men interested in the game of foot ball was held at the Hotel Racine. It was for the purpose of organizing a team here. The meeting was called to order and A. R. Rodway was elected Chairman.

After considerable preliminary talk the following team was selected: William M. Lewis, E. Hueffner, Frank Guilbert, Clarence Horlick, H. Smieding, Fred Sugden, Charles Baker, S. Harbridge, George Herzog, Bert. Blake, Bert. Hand, A. Pugh and A. R. Rodway.

The selection of a manager was discussed and A. A. Guilbert was unanimously selected and William M. Lewis was elected captain.

"Red" was decided as the club color and a name will be decided later in the season.

The first practice game will be held next Saturday afternoon at the Racine College Campus, with the High School eleven.

North side base ball park was chosen as permanent grounds and games will be arranged with the leading clubs in this state. Among them will be the St. John's Military academy at Delafield.

The greatest game of the season will be played on Thanksgiving day, possibly with the Madison University eleven or one equally prominent.

Captain Lewis departed for Chicago today to purchase suits and other things needed for the team.

In the eleven are many excellent players, and there is no reason why Racine cannot develop a team second to none in the state.

Captain Lewis was at one time the center of the famous Yale team and other members of the team have played in college clubs.

WILL SOON TAKE HAVANA.

Cuban Revolutionists Now Within 75 Miles of the Spanish Headquarters.

Chicago, Sept. 24—A special to the Tribune from Havana, Sept. 19, says: "Armed parties of revolutionists are already in the province of Matanzas and actually within 75 miles of the city of Havana. Of greater importance is the reported advance into the province of Matanzas. If, as it is said, they have quantities of arms and munitions there concealed and if they are really advancing in force, the crisis is not far off."

Yesterday morning at 2 o'clock while the steamer Santa Barbara with the battalion of Tetuan 1,000 men were waiting outside the harbor, the governmental chief of police suddenly called in his inspectors and chief officers and at 2:30 o'clock those with reinforcements, from the municipal police, went off rapidly in many directions. Eighty-five persons were arrested by them within a few hours and are now confined in cells in the Mora castle. Rumors were soon flying around that a great conspiracy had been discovered and that the initial step was to have been an attack with dynamite on the Santa Barabra or on the battalion.

It is said documents implicating important personages have been found. It is also said that a large quantity of concealed arms and munitions have been seized. The sequel to the arrests came at midnight when there was a frightful accident in the harbor. This accident was nothing more or less than the sinking of the Spanish cruiser Barcnsztegui in which 41 lives were lost. This terrible affair coming close on the heels of the arrests has caused profound alarm. While official reports leave little doubt that the collision was accidental, nevertheless it is a strong coincidence at least. The question is asked how the Mortera should have been attempting to enter the port after it was closed, and there are those who say it was better to send a Spanish cruiser and an admiral to the bottom than even a troop ship.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Julius Peterson, a well known barber of this city, is lying dangerously sick at his home on Freeman court.

Mrs. Olwyen Smothers departed for her home in Whitewater today, after a few days' visit at the home of E. W. Fisher, on Geneva street.

Misses Mabel Walker and Bessie Horlick left today for Madison to attend the State University.

Attorney Thomas M. Kearney is confined to his home by sickness.

Newton Evans departed for the south in the interest of the J. I. Case T. M. company today.

Mrs. G. W. Hemmings, of Chicago, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Underwood.

Mrs. C. R. Carpenter and two sons have returned from an extended visit at Waupaca and Phillips, Wis.

Joseph Michaelson, who has been visiting his cousin Chris Hoyer, will depart for his home at St. Cloud, Minn., this evening.

Charles Tyrrell, of Darien, Wis., is in the city on business.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Anderson, of No. 1419 Villa street, a daughter.

CITY BREVITIES.

Work of rebuilding the Third street sewer has been commenced and it is hoped that the stench will soon be stopped.

The wire for the police patrol telephone system has arrived and manager Kernan of the Wisconsin Telephone company says the work will be completed this week.

A little son of Mr. and Mrs. Lavin residing on Hubbard street fell and dislocated his elbow yesterday. The wind had blown his hat off and he was chasing it at the time. Dr. Sauer attended the case.

An eight months old child of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, of No. 1316 Washington avenue, died last night.

A nineteen months old child of Mr. and Mrs. Sladky, of 1104 North Wisconsin street, is dead.

Five cases of typhoid fever are reported in the city.

Mrs. Rohan, who had trouble with one of her neighbors not long since, says she has not got $1,500 in the bank and never did have.

The Orpheus club met as usual at Castle hall last night and began practicing Handel's "Messiah." There was a fair attendance and it is hoped that more will join next Monday night.

J. Benstead, the south side florist, has leased from J. C. Carroll, a portion of his coal office, 423 Main street, under the Merchants hotel. This will be a great convenience for the public residing on the north side and down town.

Mr. Ellis Chadwick, of Mead street, left fine samples of peaches at the Journal office this morning, grown by him. They are as nice a quality as has been grown in Wisconsin.

The game of base ball between the bank clerks and the lawyers has been postponed to one week from Thursday.

Peter Boffol today commenced rebuilding the dock of Cudahy Bros., adjoining State street bridge.

AMUSEMENTS.

David Henderson's American Extravaganza company will present in this city their greatest operatic spectacular success, Ali Baba, or Morgiana and the Forty Thieves, Friday evening, at the Belle City Opera House. The scenery, which is in nine sets and four tableaux, is by Frederick Dangerfield, and of glittering beauty. The costumes are described as the most magnificent and expensive set of stage garments ever seen in this country.

Military Band.

The Chicago Marine Band, soon to be heard here in concert, is an organization which plays music for the people. Popular music is its hobby, and it makes such a success of this that the Chicago critics are quite sure that it has no equal in that particular line. Genuine enthusiasm is aroused always, and Amy Leslie, the famous Chicago critic, after witnessing an exciting concert during which one of the listeners jumped up and shouted "Bully for Brooke," just where the ejaculation did lots of good, went to her sanctum and wrote that no one in America could write and play such exhilarating music for brass as T. P. Brooke, the conductor of this band.

"Trilby."

The "Trilby" craze has not yet reached its zenith. The famous novel by Du Maurier, has been dramatized and the work has been successfully accomplished. Paul H. Potter has done the work and done it well. He has followed the story in excellent fashion and instead of destroying some of the characters, principal and minor, he has improved the work required of all. It will be seen at the opera house Sunday night, Sept. 29.

A Woman Begging.

A large fleshy woman and well dressed was caught begging on the north side yesterday afternoon. She told a story of how she was suffering from a tumor of the breast and wanted to get money so she could enter a hospital for treatment. She had begged $36 and wanted $10 more. She said that her name was Annie Mitchell, but refused to tell where she belonged or to give much information about herself. The officers shipped her to Chicago.

COUNTY NEWS.

BRISTOL.

Bristol, Sept. 23.

Mrs. Richtmine entertained Mr. and Mrs. Caves and Mrs. Symoson of Harvard last week.

Mrs. Curtis of Salem and Mrs. Browne of Waukegan were the guests of Mrs. Nixon last Saturday. Mrs. Browne was formerly a resident of Salem.

Dan Bolton has rented his farm and will engage in butchering at Trevor.

Mr. Benowit and Miss Ida Horton were married at the residence of the bride's parents in south Bristol last Wednesday, Judge Dixon performing the ceremony.

Mrs. V. Lacey of Chicago, is visiting at the home of Mr. John Lacey.

The entertainment given by the Junior League at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Watson Jackson, proved to be a very enjoyable affair. Among the best things on the programme were the instrumental selections rendered by Mr. and Miss Gethen of South Bristol.

The members of the Murdoch family from Brighton, Union Grove and Bristol, enjoyed a picnic at Paddock's lake last Wednesday.

Miss Emma Gaines has been spending a few days with friends in Antioch.

Miss Orra Barnard of Antioch, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Will Perrigo.

Next Sabbath finishes the Rev. Thos. Sharp's second conference year in this charge. The Rev. gentleman can look back with pardonable pride during the past two years. A greatly increased membership and a renewed interest in religious matters in Bristol and the reviving of the society at Hosmer, are a part of the good work accomplished by Mr. Sharp. The entire community unites in wishing for his return.

Mr. George Sheilds had his leg quite seriously injured in the tug-of-war, last Friday night. Dr. F. E. Stevens is in attendance.

Mrs. W. C. Bacon and Mrs. Wm. Watkins visited Mrs. Harry Orvis at Camp lake last Wednesday.

FRANKSVILLE.

Franksville, Sept. 24.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Johnson on Sept. 20, a daughter.

A. Field, and family of Racine, spent Sunday at Franksville.

Mrs. A. J. Roberts accompanied by her niece, Miss Jessie Adams, are visiting friends in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Place are visiting friends at Austin, Minn.

Pat Garity left here on last Monday evening for a trip through Minnesota and Dakota.

In the distance we can hear the sound of marriage bells.

Rev. A. C. Grier of Racine, preached a very interesting sermon on the subject of "Faith", to a small but appreciative audience at the Congregational church on last Sunday.

A large quantity of hickory nuts is being harvested by the younger citizens.

The Franksville Pleasure club has issued tickets and posters announcing their first annual ball to take place at Runge hall in Franksville on Friday, eve., Oct. 4. Worsley's orchestra will furnish the music and supper will be served. A good time is promised.

SOMERS.

Somers, Sept. 25.

Roscoe Fink visited relatives in Chicago a few days last week.

Some farmers have commenced husking corn which has dried out considerably since it was cut.

Rev. Otto Anderson of the M. E. church will preach his last sermon of this conference year on Sunday morning next. He will soon leave for the conference which convenes in Racine next week and whether or not he will be returned to us is not known, but as he has given entire satisfaction to his congregation, it is hoped that he will be with us during the coming year.

The extremely warm weather of last week which was almost unbearable has disappeared and the mercury which reached the nineties on Sunday dropped down to 46 degrees on Monday morning; a welcome change for the farmers.

ROCHESTER.

Rochester, Sept. 23.

Walworth county fair this week.

Mr. Belden has erected a wind mill on his farm.

Chas. Trost and Frank Frederickson attended the State fair on last Thursday, they made the trip on their wheels, and report a good time.

Miss Alice Summers has returned from her visit in Rockford.

Miss Belle Hute spent last Wednesday in Racine.

A. J Russell spent part of Saturday out on the Russell farm gathering hickory nuts.

A severe wind storm passed over this part of the country yesterday, damaging shade trees, etc. and orchards to quite an extent.

Prof. Axtell spent Saturday in Milwaukee.

Mr. Frederickson's little girl accidently cut her finger nearly off yesterday, with a butcher knife.

Chas. Trost was on the sick list Saturday, consequently Henry took charge of the store.

It is reported that the Ela Bros. are repairing their brick building for a machine shop.

HUSHER.

Husher, Sept. 25.

Edgar Sears, we are glad to hear is getting better.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Rothe from Milwaukee were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fancher last week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Sebastian Frank of Kilbournville, a pair of twins.

Mr. and Mrs. Funk rejoice over the arrival of a little daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Fancher spent Sunday and Monday at Union Grove.

Mr. Waller's new barn was raised Tuesday.

Leonard Thelen has erected a large new barn.

Our annual fall opening will take place on Wednesday next, Oct. 2. Please do not miss the opportunity to see the latest Parisian styles.

Respectfully yours,
M. L. Osius.

Jefferson County Fair.

For the above occasion the North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets at reduced rates to Jefferson, Wis., and return. Tickets on sale from September 30 to October 4, inclusive, good for return passage to October 5, 1895. For tickets and full information, apply to agents C. & N. W. R'y.

Feather boas, a large assortment from 45 cents upwards at M. L. Osius.

Washington County Fair.

For the above occasion the Northwestern Line will sell excursion tickets at reduced rates to West Bend and return. Tickets on sale from September 30 to October 3, inclusive, good for return passage to October 4, 1895. For tickets and full information apply to agents C. & N. W. Ry.

Tam O. Shanter caps and all other styles of caps you will find the largest selections and at the lowest prices at M. L. Osius.

The world's railroads reach 406,466 miles.

WOMEN JOURNALISTS

HOW THE ENGLISH NEWSPAPER WOMAN CAME TO EXIST.

Necessity Introduced Her to the World. She Was Gauche and Angular at First, but Now She Has Her Place and Fills It to Perfection.

Miss Grace Benedicta Stuart read a paper before the Press league congress at Antwerp in 1894. It was copied in full into the official report of the congress. The subject was "English Women In Journalism." Miss Stuart's account of how the woman journalist came to be and what she is at the present time in England is full of interest for women on this side of the Atlantic. Miss Stuart says that, among the widely differing causes to which the newspaper woman in the United Kingdom owes her existence, the financial depression of 25 years ago, which, to a great extent, closed the one legitimate profession open to women—viz, private teaching—is chiefly responsible.

"Women found themselves in possession of a stock in trade of knowledge, unsalable in the old markets. But the necessity of living by their own exertions pressed nearer and harder upon them.

"Necessity gave an important final push to the woman's movement, but she had long been preparing for that liberty of thought and action which have been so rapidly accorded her during the last five and twenty years. Necessity, then—using the term in its widest sense—necessity, that mighty mother of invention, introduced to the world a young, and, at first, it must be confessed, a not altogether attractive daughter in the person of the woman journalist.

"Like other debutantes, she was gauche and angular, shy and audacious in one and painfully in earnest. She looked upon her profession as a vocation and posed as Minerva on a very small allowance of that lady's leading attribute.

"How the world laughed at her and her newspapers, her inky fingers and misquoted Latin! It was hard, but the laughter stung her to enterprise, touched something which caught fire in her brain and lighted up a hundred possibilities. She took her poor little timid ladies' newspaper, with its recipes for reorganizing a polonaise or recovering a sick parrot (vide the woman's page of current dailies) and enlarged it step by step, broadened its interest, opened its pages to able writers and worldwide questions—made it, in fact, what it is today, a power, a pleasure, a standby in millions of English speaking households, all over the world.

"Having created the ladies' paper, the woman journalist took a further step and began, very cautiously, and with the utmost secrecy, to invade the columns of the weeklies and dailies.

"We laugh nowadays to hear of the strict incognito which was preserved by the first women leader writers, no less for their own sake than for the liberal minded and adventurous editors who employed them. But we are, men and women alike, a newspaper reading nation, and editors have been quick to discover that women possess many journalistic gifts. Consequently now there is not a single paper of any standing in the United Kingdom which does not count women on its staff and which does not rely for much of its home and foreign matter on women correspondents.

"Women special writers are sent to the colonies and the continent for descriptive work, and they ever note a thousand little points that escape the male eye."

Miss Stuart says of women's newspaper work:

"While I concede that, as writers, they are neither accurate nor so impartial as men, I claim for them a delicacy of perception and observation and an infinite carefulness of execution which give them a wonderful mastery over certain subjects and appeal warmly to certain minds. With one or two exceptions, they make poor politicians, because they are such grand partisans. Yet the paradoxical fact remains that they are less generally prejudiced than their brothers. Paradoxically again, they have a knack—all their own—of reconciling realism with romanticism in one manner. For instance, the realistic petty details which a man would catalogue as uncompromising adjuncts to facts of his case become, under a woman's hand, the trimming—I may be permitted such an expression—by which she adds to her main statement a localization, a personal flavor, a subtle touch of literary grace.

"Women writers are—I hazard the suggestion under correction—more literary than men, because more imaginative and more diffuse."

After giving some of these characteristics of English women in journalism the speaker presented figures, showing their numerical strength, as follows:

"Under the heading of journalist, or literary writers, the census of 1841 gave the names of but 15 women; that of 1891 gives as editors, journalists, reporters, etc., 800.

"We all know the witty Frenchman's estimate of the value of statistics, and I would rather draw your attention to the generous recognition of equality which brings me before you here today, and which, beyond a doubt, is more convincing than any figures and more eloquent than any speech, and, in conclusion, I would very emphatically repeat that the woman journalist has usurped no hitherto occupied place. She has created for herself a position and a power which 30 years ago were absolutely nonexistent! She has cut a path through waste ground where no roads ran, and on this path, cleared, widened, beautified, now marches, not counter to, but side by side with that of her brothers of the pen. Nay, may I not claim that the two tracks are merged together in the one magnificent king's highway of modern journalism?"

Gertrude Wellington.

One of Chicago's leading women is Dr. Gertrude G. Wellington, president of the Sanitary league and of the Medical Woman's club. She is a graduate of the New York College and Hospital For Women and the Postgraduate college of New York city. She served on the staff of the Woman's Hospital and Training school exhibit at the World's fair as physician and surgeon, and she was active in procuring over a score of fountains for the West Side. Cyrus Wellington, her husband, is a lawyer.

A Glove Hint.

Here is a recipe used by a well known society girl, and which is vouched for by her as infallible in its effects:

She procures a tin box or a jar with a tight, close fitting cover, and puts into the bottom a lot of lump ammonia. Then she suspends the gloves in the box or jar, closes it tightly and allows it to remain this way four or five days. At the end of this time she removes the gloves, and every spot will be found to have vanished.

AN ANTELOPE HORSE.

He Was Trained For the Sport, and He Knew all the Fine Points.

"I had a horse," said an old army man, "that had belonged once to the Seventh cavalry, but he had the 'I. C.' brand under his mane, so he was out of the service, inspected and condemned. He was a regular old plug, but he was all I could get to go hunting on, so I took him. I rode away out into the plains from the fort, and I saw a bunch of antelope finally. I got off the horse and dropped the reins on the ground, expecting the horse to stand there till I came back. I started off toward the antelope, and was sneaking along to get a shot, when I looked round, and I'll be blamed if that brute of a horse hadn't started off as tight as he could lope.

"'Well,' says I, 'I guess I'm in for a six mile tramp home.' I cursed that horse to myself for awhile, and then I went on. Pretty soon I looked up, and I'm blessed if there wasn't that horse over the other side of that bunch of antelope. 'Well, now,' says I, 'I'd like to know what the devil that horse thinks he's up to anyhow.' Pretty soon he began to circle around on the other side, and the antelope saw him and started off toward me. I caught on at once, and I lay down and waited. That old horse cut up the most surprising antics out there and all the while he kept working those antelope toward me. By and by they got in range and I got two; darned good luck it was too. You see, that horse was an old Indian hunting pony, and he had been trained to do that way. Well, I went back to the post, and everybody wanted to know how it happened I had such good luck. But I didn't tell 'em.

"A few days after I took that same horse out after prairie chickens. It was the time of the year when the chickens were flying, and I was riding along, when all of a sudden the critter stopped short, braced himself up and waited—for what I didn't know. But in a second a couple of chickens flew up ahead of me, and I was so surprised I didn't shoot. 'Well,' I says, 'I'll be switched. Here's a horse that's not only a hunting horse, but is a regular pointer dog too.' And he was. I got my gun ready, and the next time he stopped I was right on hand and dropped a bird. Well, no sooner did that horse see that bird fall than he galloped off right to where he fell, and all I had to do was to reach off and pick it up. He was a great horse, I tell you, and I got lots of good hunting with him."—Denver Field and Farm.

ROOM 111-111.

Going or Coming, the Guest Could Make No Mistake.

"Show the gentleman up to 63."

The guest had registered and was leaning listlessly against the counter of the Gibson House, but when the bellboy grabbed the key of room 63 the gentleman came to himself with a start.

"What room is that you are giving me—63—36? That will not do," he said decidedly. Then, in a confidential whisper, he explained: "I am not a superstitious man, and I am not hard to please, except as to the number of the room I am to occupy. Now can you put me in 101, 111, 303 or even 66?"

Room 111 was available, and the strange guest was assigned to that. He wished to go "right up," he said, but he did not go in. He merely read the figures on the portal, read them twice, "111—111," was satisfied and went right down again and out. That was early in the morning.

This peculiar guest was not seen about the hotel at all during the rest of the day. It was just midnight, and the clerk who had assigned No. 111 was going off his last half watch and up to his own apartment, which happened to be in the same corridor, when in came No. 111 himself, staggering and unable to speak save in syllables of ish and sh. The elevator carried guest and clerk to their floor. The clerk saw the guest pass by his (the guest's) door, after stopping a moment to glance at the number, then turn and repass it in the other direction, looking at the number; turn again and go up to it, and finding the keyhole with difficulty let himself inside.

"Wise chap," thought the clerk; "going or coming, '111—111.'"—Cincinnati Tribune.

A Tree Scheme.

At street intersections, when practicable, place eight trees of large growing sorts, two trees on each corner, each tree as nearly as may be on the tree line of one street and on the fence line of the other street. The tops of these trees, properly trained, will be high above all awnings and lights, and in time will form a groined arch over both streets. This clump will form a dense shade where it will do the greatest good and least harm. As the trees grow the lower limbs may be removed until there is a clean shaft 20 feet high. The space under the trees will be high, light and airy and shady. Should any branch appear too near a building it may be removed.

One can hardly realize the beauty and utility of such an arrangement without seeing it. In hot days the shade will be very acceptable to those waiting for cars. It will be very pleasant for friends and acquaintances meeting on the corners. People can cross the streets in the shade of this canopy. These places, which in hot days are like furnaces heating the air, will be changed into a cooling shade. These clumps of sturdy trees supporting one another will form barriers to high winds and protect single trees and property in general.—From Brooklyn Tree Planting and Fountain Society's Bulletin.

A Success at Prescribing.

"One day," said Dr. Forceps, "a young lady came to me for some dentistry. Her mother came with her and remained sitting on a sofa in the room. As she sat there she talked so incessantly that I became nervous and hardly knew whether I was conducting the operation properly. Presently the woman began to talk about her own teeth and to complain of a certain vague distress that she often felt in them. I saw that my opportunity had come. I called the lady to the chair, looked at her teeth and then applied a liberal brushing of iodine. 'Now,' said I, 'if you will go back to the sofa and keep your mouth closed so as to exclude the air from your gums, I think you will have no further trouble.' From that time on she sat with her hands over her mouth, and she did not, it is needless to say, disturb me any more."—Boston Transcript.

An Old Irish Tune.

"The Girl I Left Behind Me" is an Irish tune, known to have been in existence in 1770. The author of the words is unknown, though claims have been made for several Irish and English poets. For over 100 years it has been the parting tune of the British army and navy and is played whenever a regiment is leaving a town where it has been stationed or a man-of-war is weighing anchor to sail from a ...

TO BE A TRUE MOTHER

POINTS FOR THOSE WHO ARE SEEKING THE PROPER IDEALS.

The Style of Life In the Present Day Accentuates and Makes Conspicuous the Woman and Her Personal Attractiveness Irrespective of the Effect on the Child.

Motherhood, as it was once understood, has gone out of fashion. The prevailing mode of motherhood is about as "airy, fairy" and unsubstantial a thing as the butterfly wings made of gauze and wire that are now called bonnets. They are supposed to be ornamental and are intended to show off rather than conceal the hair. So the present fashions in motherhood are intended to accentuate and make more conspicuous the woman and her personal attractiveness. That merging of her individuality in home duties that made in the past "home and mother" such wonderful words is out of date. In the flippant slang of the hour it is "a lapsed reminiscence." Woman no longer "merges her individuality" in the home.

If she does any merging, she "merges" in a club, and whether or not she knows when to use the nominative and when to use the objective case she goes into print.

"We all have our proper sphere below," and "a sweet faced woman presiding over a well ordered home is a thing of beauty and a joy forever." Some women are born to newspapers, some have newspapers thrust upon them, and some achieve newspapers. All are equally unfortunate. The combination woman and newspaper is a tragedy, but the world is full of unwritten tragedies. Certain birds do not sing until their eyes are put out, and no woman writes well until the lights are out and the curtain is down of her life's little play of love and hope. She is then no longer a woman. She is a performer. If the spectators applaud, do not envy her the cheap sawdust honors that come from her flying leaps on galloping horses.

The "sweet faced woman," darning stockings or making the breakfast table a happy remembrance or the evening meal a restful compensation for daily toil, is the woman to envy. She it is for whom the sun shines and the birds sing and the wild flowers write their messages of love and peace on the highways.

If you want to grow green with envy over anybody's "success in life" or satisfying experience, she is the woman for you to hunt out and see if you cannot "pick to pieces," for she has more peace, more enjoyment and more solid respect in one hour of her symmetrical and well ordered life than all the trapeze performers in existence ever imagined.

Like the distant roar of oncoming waves, whose resistless force threatens to sweep everything before them, I hear the voices of the women who sniff at "sweet faced nonentities" and tell me that "great men have great mothers" and that women must "do and be and suffer" if their sons are to be other than mere eating and drinking and smoking animals. I agree with them. I reverence the strength and courage and intellect of these women who are leading the van in the onward march of progress. My point is this and only this—that all tragedy comes from misdirected effort, wasted or perverted force, unintentional crime, misunderstood goodness and misfit virtues. Great men must have great mothers—that is, a great motherhood to brood over and help and develop them. Motherhood must be not only a theory of excellence, but a condition of actual servitude. Motherhood is not intended merely as a furbelow to be ignored or paraded. In a broad sense it may be "interesting." In a narrow and everyday life of detail, it is filled with inconveniences, annoyances and self sacrifices that are incessant and imperative.

The more intelligent these sacrifices of self the more speedy and abundant will be the reward. In her children the mother lives again, and her mistakes of training, though they were made spurred by midnight prayer, will come back terrible and inexorable. If she sowed her little field with dragons' teeth of pride, worldly mindedness, hypocrisy and secret selfishness and fancied she sowed only the pure grain of high aspiration, reasonable conformity and the enjoined "wisdom of the serpent," none the less will her dragons' teeth bring forth the fabled devastating army of warriors.

As she has taught her children pride—either consciously or unconsciously—so has she taught them heartlessness. As she has instilled worldly mindedness, so has she destroyed a certain sane, sweet self reliance that does not dodge shadows nor disdain humble and necessary usefulness. As in her timidity she has feared the world and taught her children what she fancied innocent arts of self defense, so has she taught them vulgar self assertion, offensive insistence upon their own rights or "claims," and a narrow self seeking, fatal to all grace of manner or nobility of character.

The one thing needful is character. Books may help it. The proper education may modify it. Society, even in its narrowest and most conventional sense, may be useful in pruning the wild shoots of arrogance and inartistic expression of crude thought and feeling, and many other things may contribute toward forming the character that brings and enjoys happiness. Yet all these things are but agencies that the mother must use to make the children take an honorable place in the world and be in their own home the "beings beauteous," whose presence is blessedness, whose breath is health, whose touch will heal the many woes the wretched feel."

It is a science. It is an art. It is the work of a lifetime. It is the condition of all joy, this intelligent motherhood. Let us think what it means, and let us try to teach it—not merely in wild leaps of frenzied effort, but in patient and painstaking purpose. Let us study details.—Agnes Leonard Hill in Chicago Tribune.

Economy In Food.

A woman noted for the good food provided for her family at a comparatively small cost says: "I found the outlay for meats the largest weekly item, and so I paid special attention to all those dishes made from meats that do not require the most expensive cuts. I buy oysters by the bushel and open them myself. They will keep a long time in cool weather if you learn how to lay them on the cellar bottom. I can my own fruits and such vegetables as corn and tomatoes."—New York Post.

A Happy Arrangement.

In Georgia there is a town where all the ladies living on the same street have the same "at home day." One street has Monday, another Tuesday and so on through the week. By this delightful arrangement a number of calls can be paid on the same afternoon without the fatigue occasioned by hurrying from one end of town to another.

PETER THE GREAT.

History Shows That the Old Ruler of Russia Was a Monster.

Years ago, when a low standard of morals prevailed, the epithet great was bestowed upon any monarch who won battles and enlarged the territory and resources of his kingdom. It mattered little then to the historian what might be a king's private character, provided he made his nation formidable by its brute strength and full treasury. Even if he was a bad man, they eulogized him as a good ruler. Peter I of Russia is called "Peter the Great," because he transformed a barbarous into a semibarbarous nation. But no one can now read the following summary of his character without a feeling of disgust. Voltaire, in his "Philosophical Dictionary," says that "Peter was half hero and half tiger." Macaulay declares that "to the end of his life he lived in his palace like a hog in a sty, and when he was entertained by other sovereigns never failed to leave unequivocal proof that a savage had been there."

Peter, when the fit was on him, literally caned everybody—from his cook to his counselor, from the meanest peasant to the highest noble—sparing neither age nor sex. He would get up from the table and flog the host who was entertaining him. He would stand at the door of the senate house and flog each senator that went in. Lefort was an intimate and trusted friend, yet on slight provocation he was knocked down and brutally kicked by his imperial master. But all this flogging was in the way of recreation. When Peter "meant business," it was a more serious matter. Incredible as it may seem, it is nevertheless well authenticated that one of his own sisters—it is said more than one—received 100 strokes of the whip on her back in the presence of the whole court.

In 1718 Alexis, his only son who outlived infancy, was for some offense of no great seriousness several times tortured in the presence of the diabolical father and in the end died either from the effect of the torture or by assassination. For sympathizing with Alexis, the Princess Golitsyn, the bosom companion of the Empress Catherine, was publicly whipped by soldiers. For the same reason the brother of his first wife, Eudoxia—whom he had thrown into prison—was tortured and then torn in pieces on the wheel. Nothing ever told of Nero is more horribly grotesque than this, yet this man, or monster rather, is paraded before the world as Peter the Great.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Difficulty of Saving Money.

"Talking about saving money," said a veteran millionaire, "it is 100 times harder now to keep cash in your pockets than it was when I was a young fellow and didn't spend a cent. I tell you it's hard for them to save in these times. Every young man wants a bicycle, and it's mighty hard to stand on the street and see your friends spinning by on wheels and not invest yourself. Again, it's a great privation for a young fellow not to be well dressed. The distinction between good clothes and poor is so sharp nowadays that it is galling to be conspicuous by cheap attire. Again, there are the theater, the excursion boat, the races and a score of other inducements to spend money which hardly existed in my day, and I'm glad they didn't, for if they had I honestly think I would have been a poor man now."—Buffalo Enquirer.

Perplexed.

Talking of the unconscious arrogance of the writing tribe and the fictitious importance allowed by youthful minds to the claims of that class and the pedagogical class, a Boston mother of much knowledge of the world said lately:

"I'm puzzled what to do with my boys. I wish them to be educated—but how to do it without submitting them to association with books and schoolmasters!"—Boston Transcript.

I Gave Up

Hoping I would ever be better, I had suffered so much from sour stomach, kidney troubles, and other ailments. But Hood's Sarsaparilla was the means of saving my life. After taking it I was strong and muscular, gained 14 lbs. I recommend

Hood's Sarsaparilla

to all who long for health and strength." NICHOLAS SCHIEHSER, Summerdale, Ill.

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.

Horses for Sale.

Black mare, 12 years old, by Governor Sprague.

Mare, black, 7 years old, by Phallas.

Mare, 5 years old, by Hickoryreid.

Mare, 3 years old, by Son of Phallas.

Mare, 12 years old, by Swigart.

Gelden, 4 years old, by Lexington Wilks.

I am going to sell them for what I can get, so don't ask the price, but see them and tell what you will give.

All sound, standard and from the best families of horses ever bred in the United States.

A. P. DUTTON,

RACINE, - - WIS.

MEN TO TAKE ORDERS IN EVERY TOWN and city; no delivering; good wages; pay weekly; no capital. Steady work. GLEN BROS., Rochester, N. Y. sept20d&w4w

WANTED—TO BORROW $3,000. GOOD farm security given. Address E. W. Journal office. aug27d3t3w*

FOR SALE—FARM AT A BARGAIN 110 ACRES choice land, also good buildings on same, a large stock of cattle, horses and machinery. Located 2½ miles southwest of Racine, on the west Kenosha road, known as the Andrew Thom place. mch9tfsat&wkly

The Racine Journal. PART TWO.

VOLUME XLIII. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1895.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 39.

BIG STEAMER SUNK.

The Netherlands-American Steamer Edam Sunk by Collision in a Fog.

Trawler Vulture Happened to be Near by and Rescued Passengers and Crew.

The Edam Collided With the Turkistan Near the Eddystone Light House While the Sea Was Smooth—The Turkistan Unharmed.

Plymouth Eng. Sept. 19—The steamer Beresford has arrived here having in tow the trawler Vulture of Brixham and four ship boats containing the captain crew and passengers of the Netherlands-American steamship Edam of Rotterdam, from New York bound for Amsterdam. At 1 o'clock this morning the Edam collided with the Turkistan when 50 miles southeast of Start Point. The collision occurred in a dense fog. The Edam foundered and the Turkistan was lost to view in the fog. The captain, crew and passengers of the Edam who had taken to the boats immediately after the collision were picked up by trawler. The trawler Vulture was in the fishing grounds, 15 miles from the Eddystone lighthouse last night. The night had been clear. Just before 1 o'clock a thick fog came up. Those on board the Vulture heard a great blowing of whistles and then a terrific crash. The Vulture proceeded immediately to the spot from which the sounds issued, and went alongside the steamship Edam which was rapidly filling.

Captain Brunsma, of the Edam, requested that the Vulture stand by. The ships boats were then quickly lowered and the passengers were helped into them without accident. The passengers were greatly alarmed, but there was no panic among them. The majority went on deck without having taken time to dress. The women and children were first embarked in the ships boats. The sea at the time of the collision was perfectly smooth. The steamer Turkinstan which did not appear to have sustained serious injury by the collision stood by until danger was passed and then proceeded in the direction of Cardiff. The Edam foundered at 3 o'clock; two hours after the collision.

New York, Sept. 19—The Edam, Capt. Brunsma, sailed from this port on Sept. 5, bound for Amsterdam. On this trip she carried no cabin passengers.

The steamer Edam was built at Rotterdam in 1883. She was 330 feet long, 39 feet beam, and 28 feet deep. She registered 3,130 tons gross, and 2,207 tons net. She sailed from Rotterdam and was owned by the Netherlands-American Steam Navigation company.

The Edam and Turkistan came together with great force although they were proceeding cautiously in the fog. The Turkistan's prow made a great hole in the side of the Edam. Both vessels immediately lowered boats and many passengers were transferred from the Edam by the Turkistan boats to those of the former ship. Another account says that the Edam foundered within half an hour after the collsion. Everything is being done at Plymouth to make the shipwrecked people comfortable and to supply them with clothing as all their baggage was lost. The Edam had on board 93 steerage passengers. The Turkistan's bows were badly damaged by the collision.

MR. GRAHAM RESTING EASILY.

Indications Are That He Will Recover From His Injuries.

Reports have been current about the city today that Fred Graham had died from the effects of injuries sustained from the frightful fall he received yesterday. All such gossip proved to be erroneous, as Mr. Graham is still alive and there is bright prospects of his recovery. He passed a comfortable night last night, as good as could be expected under the circumstances. Dr. McNitt, the attending physician, states that he does not believe that Mr. Graham sustained any very serious internal injuries.

Julius Schulz is getting along nicely, and will be out in a few days.

A Successful Supper.

Last evening the ladies of the Dorcas Guild of Immanuel church on North Wisconsin street gave a New England supper at Rectory hall from 5 to 10 p. m., which certainly was the supper of suppers given by that Guild. The members of the Guild have been making fancy and useful aprons which they offered for sale in the afternoon and evening. Shortly after 5 o'clock the little hall was filled with people who came with sharpened appetites to do justice to the tempting viands spread before them. The ladies were kept busy until late and a neat little sum was realized. The Guild will soon establish a reputation for these suppers.

WONT GET THE MONEY.

The Jury Finds Father Meehan Guilty of Fraud in the Kennedy Will Case.

Morris, Ill., Sept. 19—The will by which over $30,000 was conveyed in the estate of the late Mary Kennedy to Father Meehan, has been broken by a verdict in the circuit court. The evidence indicated fraud on Meehan's part. A new trial has been prayed for. Since the celebrated Maxwell murder case here years ago, nothing has equalled the present case in interest. Senator Duncan was chief counsel for the proponent, while States Attorney Stough represented the contestants. The arugments occupied three days, the entire trial nine, and the court room was constantly filled.

A CRUISER WRECKED.

Spanish Cruiser Sunk by Collision Off Cuba.--Thirty-three Lives Lost.

Havana, Sept. 19.—The cruiser Barcastegui was wrecked at midnight by coming in collision with the merchant steamer Moterora in the canal at the entrance of the port of Havana. Marine General Delgado Parejo and three other officers and 30 of the crew were drowned. General Parojo's body has been recovered. Captain Ybanez's body was also recovered but in a badly mutilated condition, indicating that he had been crushed in the collision. The cruiser Barcastegui had been employed in going on government business between different ports of the island of Cuba.

The Barcastegui was a third class cruiser, carrying five heavy and two rapid fire guns. She was of 1,000 tons displacement. Gen. Dolgado Perojo was commander of the Spanish naval forces in Cuba. He arrived on the island in June 17 from Spain. She was built in 1875. The cruiser left for the Baracastqui at midnight with Gen. Dolgado Perojo on board. On reaching the mouth of the harbor close to Moro fort the Barcastegui came in collision with the Mortera, a steamer engaged in the coastwise trade. The Mortera struck the cruiser on the starboard and so badly injured her that she sank at once. The Mortera though badly damaged stood off to give assistance to those on board the Barcastegui, and with her boats saved the greater part of the crew. Gen. Pareje, Capt. Ybanez, First Lieut. Lopez Aldanzajo, Second Lieuts. Junco, Soto and Canjo, Dr. Martin, Purser Pueyo, Machinist Zruela and 36 of the crew were drowned. Aide-de-camp Gaston was saved Victor Aroga, another of the officers, had his leg broken, but was picked up by a boat from the Moreta.

NO CLUE TO THE THIEVES.

The Two Suspicious Characters Seen Near Fourth Street Bridge.

As yet there is no clue to the bold burglars who operated so extensively in this city during Tuesday night.

The police have run down several reports but have found them groundless.

It is the belief of many that the two men seen boarding a Chicago & Northwestern passenger train early yesterday morning were the perpetrators of the wholesale stealing. These same two men were seen between the hours of two and three yesterday morning, hurrying long Bridge street opposite the J. I. Case T. M. Company's office, by Charles Christain, who works nights in the casting cleaning department. One of them carried a bundle and when they got opposite an open window Mr. Christian heard one remark "We will have to hurry up for the train will be along soon." He took particular notice of them as they acted suspicious. The police have sent broadcast throughout the country printed notices, giving descriptions and numbers of the stolen watches.

STOLE THE COURT RECORDS.

Little Rock, Ark., Sept. 19—News has reached here of the destruction of court records at Hamburg. The next term of the court in Ashland county was to try 102 persons, a large proporiton of them under indictment for running "Blind Tigers." Some person, having the combination of the safe containing the indictments and evidence, stole all the written evidence and burned it.

AN ENGINEER SUICIDES.

St. Louis, Sept. 19— Alexander E. Abend, city engineer of East St. Louis, committed suicide by shooting himself just behind the right ear with a 38-calibre revolver. The prevailing opinion is that Mr. Abend killed himself while temporarily insane, in consequence of insomnia superinduced by overwork.

A SOAP TRUST.

San Francisco, Sept. 19—It is stated that the 34 soap manufacturers of the state are about to form a combination to raise prices and avoid keen competition among themselves. A meeting will be soon held here to arrange the matter. Eastern competition is the cause of the action.

ARE COMING OUR WAY

Factories That Are Knocking at Our Door.

The Business Men's Association Hold an Enthusiastic Meeting.

A Typewriter Firm That Has a Good Article — Winsor Spring Co. Wishes to Locate Here—The Sheridan Drive and Motor Cycle Race.

A regular meeting of the Racine Business Men's association was held last evening at their rooms in the Gerton block. There was a fair attendance and the meeting was an interesting one, being productive of much desirable information. Several matters were taken up for consideration, including the location of a number of factories within our midst. The Racine addition of the "Headlight," an illustrated, biographical and a descriptive work of our city and its people, which is being compiled by Mr. Nichols of Chicago, also received favorable support.

The association decided to push the circulation of the pamphlet for all there is in it and a Racine tourist may not be surprised if he finds these souvenirs distributed in all parts of the globe. Mr. Nichols promised the association that the work on the edition would be artistically done, and would be a credit to the city.

A Wonderful Typewriter.

Thomas Oliver of Epworth Iowa and W. Smith a capitalist from Chicago, were before the meeting looking to the establishment of a stock company here for the manufacture of the "Oliver" typewriter.

The gentlemen had one of their machines with them and explained the advantages they claimed over all other typewriters. The machine is certainly a vast improvement over many others and expert mechanics who were present last evening were of the opinion that it has no equal in the typewriter field. They examined it thoroughly and were loud in their praise of its simplicity and design. The machine is light, durable and its owners claim that it will do the work. The gentlemen informed the business men that they were now located at Epworth, Iowa, a little town about 100 miles west of Dubuque, where they are running a small shop with a limited number of men employed. They wish to locate here on account of the many advantages this city offers in the line of skilled mechanics. The machine must be seen and examined to be appreciated.

It retails at $75. The following committee was appointed to confer with the gentlemen this morning: Thos. M. Kearney, H J. Smith, W. C. Palmer, J. Hocking, J. Walrath, C. R. Carpenter and Arthur Pugh.

Wants to Locate Here.

The Winsor Spring company of Kenosha, is another factory that is desirous of removing its plant to this city, providing suitable arrangements can be made. The company asks no bonus, wishes no more capital stock, but only wants the good will and support of our citizens. This is certainly a fair proposition and there is no reason why they should not be asked to move within our boundaries, bag and baggage, immediately.

The president appointed Richard Robinson, John P. Davies and R. B. Lang a committee to confer with the Winser Spring companys officials and to report at the next meeting.

Volney Foster on Good Roads.

Volney Foster president of the Sheridan Drive association, and one of the most enthusiastic supporters of good roads under the sun, is desirous of speaking upon the subject before the business men at some future date. The president was instructed to secure his services at as early a date as possible.

The Motor Cycle Race.

The great Times-Herald motor cycle race between Chicago and Milwaukee on November 1, was also touched upon. The race is for a $5,000 cash prize and it is expected that the field of entries will be large. The racers will come through the very heart of this city and can not but help create a great deal of interest. Mr. Kearney stated that while he was in New York he saw three motor cycles at Central park, all of which were entered in the race.

It was the opinion of the association that the coming Motor cycle race would have a tendency to assist the Sheridan drive project more than anything else.

A Curiosity.

Mrs. Betsey Winterbottom, of 1311 N. Main street, is the possessor of a unique specimen of fossils. It is a handsome lump of cup coral fossils and shows the formations in a very marked degree. It weighs about twenty pounds. Mr. and Mrs. James Thompson and daughter, of Waldwick, Wis., who are visiting Mr. Thompson's aunt, Mrs. Winterbottom, brought it as a gift. It was plowed up on an open field which seems to abound in fossils of many varieties.

NEWS AT BURLINGTON.

Two Deaths and a Marriage Occur at That Village.

Burlington, Wis., Sept. 19 —Miss Anna Rhodes and William Rasch were united in marriage at noon today. The groom is a prominent young business man and secretary of the Burlington Blanket company. The newly married pair left on an extended wedding tour to Boston, Washington and other eastern points.

Mrs. John Kantisky died at her home this morning of cancer aged 50 years. She leaves a husband, two daughters and two sons. Funeral Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Mrs. L. Legg died last night at her home of an abscess of the eye. A husband and one son survive her.

CYCLONE NEAR GREEN BAY.

Thirty Buildings Demolished in the Door County Peninsula--Two Persons Injured.

Green Bay, Wis., Sept. 11—News reached here today that a terrific cyclone swept over Door county peninsula yesterday, demolishing fully 30 buildings. The principal losses were suffered by farmers At Clay Banks the large Shiloh church was twisted from its foundation, lifted bodily into the air, and dumped bottom up several rods from its foundation. It is a mass of bricks, stone and lumber and has no semblance of a building. For distance of 20 miles the cyclone cut a swath through the timber and across farms, leveling everything before it. No one was killed and only two persons are known to have been hurt.

ELOPED WITH $19,000.

Employe of the National Bank of Illinois Disappears With the Bank's Money.

Chicago, Sept. 19.—An employe of the National Bank of Illinois is missing, and with him his disappeared. $19,500 of the bank's funds. He was one of the trusted officials of the bank and had been with the institution a long time. About two weeks ago he sent word to the bank that he was sick. A week rolled by and he did not appear. The officials of the bank became suspicious and ordered an investigation, resulting in the discovery of the shortage. The bank officials this afternoon refused to make public the name of the defaulter. They declared, however, that two men were implicated.

Later it was learned that the culprits are Paying Teller B. B. Jones and Receiving Teller J. H. Wilson.

TACOMA'S FAIR PROJECT.

An Accidental and Vlental Fair to be Held in 1900.

Tacoma, Wn., Sept. 19—A project to hold an Accidental and Oriental fair in Tacoma, in the summer of the year 1900, was considered by large meeting of citizens held at the chamber of commerce and unanimously approved. A preliminary organization was formed and committees appointed to perfect plans and get the work started both in this country and the countries of the east, which it is hoped to interest. The object will be to foster trade relations between the United States and oriental nations.

The project has been decided upon as a result of the great growth in Orintal traffic, which has so increased in three years, that 120,000 tons or 400 train loads of freight from and going to the Orient will be handled by the Tacoma-China line this year. Congress will be asked early in the next session to appropriate $500,000 for the fair on the grounds that the Pacific coast is entitled to an appropriation never having had one.

A TELLER $50,000 SHORT.

Teller of a Chicago Banking Institution Skips With a Big Sum.

Chicago, Sept. 19—Ross C. Van Bokkelen, receiving teller of the Merchants Loan & Trust Co., is missing: so is $33,000 of the money belonging to the institution, which is the second largest banking concern in the west. It is thought that Van Bokkelen has gone to Mexico. The discovery of the shortage came about when the representative of McCormick Harvestor Co., called at the bank in regard to a deposit of $33,000 made last Friday. An examination of the books showed that it had not been entered, and further that Van Bokkelen had suddenly left on Saturday on his vacation. The bank officials becoming suspicious made a hasty examination of the missing teller's books, and it showed that in the last year and a half the amount appropriated was almost $50,000.

CHOLERA IN TANGIER.

New York, Sept. 19—A special to the World from Tangier Morrocco says the cholera is still spreading. There were 18 deaths reported in 24 hours. The disease is also working southward into Africa. Cases were reported from the village of Tetuan this evening.

DEDICATED THE PARK

Chickamagua National Park Dedicated to the Nation.

Soul Inspiring Sentiments Uttered by Generals Palmer and Gordon.

Over Fifty Thousand People Take Part in the Exercises on Snodgrass Hill—Address by Vice President Stevenson.

Chattanooga, Sept. 19—One of the bloodiest battlefields the world ever saw was formally dedicated here today as a pleasure park for the edification and enjoyment of the American people for all time. It was the dedication of the battle field of Chickamagua, whose beautiful ravines and mountain sides were strewn with nearly 30,000 dead and wounded men 32 years ago. The dedication was conducted by men who 32 years ago fought in that awful strife; men who at that time sought each others lives; sought to increase the bloodshed if necessary to win the fight.

Two generals with silver gray hair, who headed thousands of men in the affray on opposite sides, made the principal speeches at the dedication. They were Gen'ls. John M. Palmer and John B. Gordon. The feud which stirred them to strife than has been blotted out and today they and their followers are as brothers of one nation and one family.

It is doubtful if the world ever before saw another such scene as was witnessed at Chickamagua today. Certainly there never was one more impressive and at the same time joyfully affecting. It was witnessed by no less than 50,000 about equally divided between the north and south.

The ceremonies took place at Snodgrass Hill, whose sides for miles were so thickly covered with dead 32 years ago, that the survivors say one could walk all over it from crest to base, stepping on from one prostrate body to another. Hours before the exercises began the battlefield was alive with those who had come to attend the dedication.

The first event of the day was a display of arms by battery F, 4th U. S. artillery. Then there was a batallion regiment department, showing the new tactics and field movements, under command of Col. Holland. These exercises at arms were of great interest to the veterans, to the "Robels" and to "Yanks," though the old fellows expressed the belief that such tactics would have fallen as timothy before a mower if placed against those adopted during the battle of Chickamagua.

Vice President A. E. Stevenson presided over the dedicatory exercises. He was introduced by Gen. John S. Fullerton, chairman of the Chickamagua and Chattanooga National park. When the vice president came forward he was greeted with loud applause. The meeting was called to order at 12 o'clock and at that hour, Snodgrass Hill was covered with people. The great natural area selected by the national commission on Snodgrass Hill was so arranged that nearly everyone of the tens of thousands of auditors could hear the speeches and addresses throughout. At the beginning there was a national salute of 44 guns by the artillery, followed by the Star Spangled Banner, played by the one of the U. S. infantry bands. It was cheered to the echo by veterans of the blue and gray and in their patriotic enthusiasm many of the grizzled old veterans showed tears of joy. When the applause had ceased, Vice President Stevenson made a brief address, appropriate to the occasion.

Vice President Stevenson said:

I am honored by being called to preside over the ceremonies of this day. By solemn decree of the representatives of the American people this magnificent park, with its wondrous associations and memories, is now to be dedicated for all time to national and patriotic purposes.

This is the fitting hour for the August ceremonies we now inaugurate. Today, by act of the congress of the United States, the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military park is forever set apart from all common uses; solemnly dedicated for all the ages to all the American people.

The day is auspicious. It notes the anniversary of one of the greatest battles known to history. Here, in the dread tribunal of last resort, valor contended against valor. Here, brave men struggled and died for the right, "as God gave them to see the right."

Thirty-two years have passed and the few survivors of that mastorful day-victors and vanquished alike, again meet upon this memorable field. Alas, the splendid armies which rendezvoued here, are now little more than a procession of shadows.

"On fame's eternal camping ground
The silent tents are spread,
While glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead."

Our eyes now behold the sublime spectacle of the honored survivors of the great battle coming together upon those heights once more. They meet, not in deadly conflict, but as brothers, under one flag; fellow citizens of a common country; all grateful to God that in the supreme struggle, the government of our fathers, our common heritage, was triumphant and that to all of the coming generations of our countrymen, it will remain "an indivisable union of indestructable states."

Our dedication today is but a ceremony. In the words of the immortal Lincoln at Gettysburg: "But in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate; we cannot consecrate; we cannot hallow this ground. The brave man living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract."

I will detain you no longer from listening to the eloquent words of those who were participants in the bloody struggle; the sharers alike in its danger and its glory.

When he had finished prayer was offered by the Right Rev. Bishop Gailor of Tenn. "America" the beautiful national anthem was then sung by the audience, accompanied by the band and every one of the 50 and odd thousand people assembled, blue and gray sang it as if inspired. The great volume of sound rolled up as a great tidal wave and long before the song was ended tears were coursing down the cheeks of thousands of the old veterans. It made the cold chills run up and down the backs of even the most hardened of the battle scarred veterans, and those who shed tears were proud of it. Not one of them was ashamed nor was there any one who would shame them. Gen. John M. Palmer, the venerable senator from Illinois, who 32 years ago today risked his life on the battle field, made the first dedicatory address. When he came forward his voice was husky and had a tremulous sound. And never in all his life unless perhaps when he was directing his men at Chickamagua, 32 years ago, did he speak more earnestly He became grandly eloquent as he advanced in his address, and his eloquence was fully appreciated, and at frequent intervals he was applauded with a vigor that showed the audience were in touch with him.

Gen. John B. Gordon of Georgia, was then introduced. He was greeted with no less applause than accorded to Gen. Palmer, and he spoke with fully as much enthusiasm, feeling and patriotism. One may judge by their sentiments and the sentiments of the thousands of federal and confederate veterans who heard them that none can doubt that the sectional line between the north and south is wiped out. Those who have heard Gen. Gordon before now said it was the effort of his life.

GOV. UPHAM INJURED.

Fell and Broke His Leg While Going Up Lookout Mountain.

Chattanooga, Sept. 19—Gov. W. H. Upham of Wisconsin, fell while going up Lookout Mountain and broke his leg. He stepped upon the skirt of his daughter's dress, causing him to fall.

ROSENOW TESTIFIES.

Bernard Rosenow Tells the Jury What He Knows of the Fire at the Chicago Bedding Company.

Kenosha, Wis., Sept. 19.—The trial of the alleged arson conspirators is progressing slowly. Large crowds of people pack into the court room to hear the testimony. Bernard Rosenow, one of the defendants who turned state's evidence, was on the witness stand today. He gave direct testimony this morning which corroborated that given by him at the preliminary examination. In addition he followed it up showing what money he got in assisting in burning the plant. The sum was $60 and he was promised $300. This afternoon Rosenow is under a severe cross examination by opposing counsel.

BURIED UNDER BRICKS.

Six Men Seriously Injured at Nashville While Tearing Down an Old Building.

Nashville, Sept. 19.—A portion of the walls of the old Colonnade building, corner Cherry and Benderick streets, which is being torn down, fell today. Six workmen were buried under the debris and all were more or less injured, but none are thought to be fatally hurt. The injured are: John Wesley, A Jennings, Ed Blair, A. Hopkins, George Vaughan and Austin Wilson.

FIRE AT ALDEN, MINN.

Business District of the Little Town Wiped Out by Fire.

Minneapolis, Sept. 19— An Alden, Minn. special to the Journal says:

"A fire broke out at 2 o'clock this morning and burned 14 stores, a church, a newspaper office and several other buildings. No estimate of the losses and insurance is yet possible."

WELSH PRESBYTERIANS.

Triennial Assembly Begun at Minneapolis Today.

Minneapolis, Sept. 19—The national tri-ennial assembly of the Welsh Presbyterian church began today in this city with 125 delegates present, including two from North Wales. The question of giving lawmaking powers to the national assembly is the principal one to be settled.

JERSEY REPUBLICANS

Very Lively Convention Held at Trenton Today.

A Lively Scramble for the Gubernatorial Nomination.

Camden Delegates Have Abandoned Senator Rogers—Judge Fort Suggests Underhanded Work.

Trenton, N J Sept 19—No convention in recent years has caused so much excitement in this city as the Republican gathering of today. All of the gubernatorial candidates were astir early today and working there hardest to win.

The chances of John Kean were materially strengthened by the action of the Camden delegates. Them met and practically decided to abandon Senator Rodgers. The state committee met and united upon J. Frank Fort of Newark for permanent chairman of the convention. Franklin Murphy, chairman of the Republican state committee, called the convention to order. Prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Hanlon of Pennington seminary, who eulogized the Republican party and prayed that the candidate nominated might be elected. After prayer, Chairman Murphy recommended on behalf of the state committee the name of Congressman Mahlon Pitney, for temporary chairman. Congressman Pitney in accepting the temporary chairmanship, thanked the convention for having complimented his district in selecting him. After the usual committees had been formed, a recess was voted.

When the convention reassembled the committee on permanent organization, named J. Frank Fort of Essex, for permanent chairman. The recommendation of the committee was agreed upon. Judge Fort, who is a Grigg's man, was escorted to the stage and made a short speech. He said the Democrats might name a respectble, candidate and might go to the judiciary, evidently referring to Chancellor McGill, but that while the voice would be the voice of Jacob, the hand would be the hand of Esau. Major Burroughs of Bergen county, read the resolutions recommended by the committee on resolutions. The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

SHOT AT A MINISTER.

A Thug Attempts to Murder Rev. J. F. Clancy, the Lemont, Ill., Reformer.

Chicago, Sept. 19—A desperate attempt was made last night to murder the Rev. J. F. Clancy of Lemont, the clergyman who, emulating Dr. Parkhurst, has headed the prosecution of the tough element of the drainage canal town. As the minister entered his dooryard a man sprang up and fired point blank. The bullet missed its mark and the assailant pulled the trigger twice again. The cartridges failed to explode and, dropping his revolver, the thug escaped in the darkness. Lynchings are talked of. Mayor McCarthy of Lemont was held to the grand jury today on charges of proposing to accept and accepting a bribe. The prosecution, under the leadership of the Rev. Clancy, will press similar charges against other officials of the town.

TALMAGE MAY MOVE.

Probability That the New York Divine May Remove to Washington.

Washington, Sept. 19.—Mr. James L. Norris, who has charge of the negotiations between the First Presbyterian church of Washington of which the President and Mrs. Cleveland are members, and the Rev. T. Dewitt Talmage returned to Washington today. The Rev. Dr. Sunderland, pastor of the church, also returned to Washington, and he and Mr. Norris were in conference, after which Mr. Norris made the following statement: "We have strong hopes of having the eminent and learned divine, the Rev. T. Dewitt Talmage come to this city at an early date to preside over the First Presbyterian church, as co-pastor with the Rev. Dr. B. Sunderland, and the matter will now be specially settled, Dr. Sunderland coming here for the purpose."

MURDERED AT SUPERIOR.

Jos. Butters Shot by an Italian Who Escaped to the Woods.

West Superior, Wis., Sept. 19— A special to the Evening Telegram from Spooner, Wis., says: "At midnight Jos. Butters, while working in R. R. coal shed was shot by an Italian, supposed to be Joe Bouvenquto, recently pardoned after serving six years for murder. The trouble was over a woman. The murderer escaped to the woods and has not been captured."

LUMBERMEN ASSIGN.

A. L. Adams & Co., of Green Bay, Make an Assignment.

Green Bay, Sept. 19—A. L. Adams & Co., dealers in lumber assigned today to Mr. Henry L. Hagemeister. The assets and liabilities are each $50,000.

NEAR TO THE BATTLE

SCENES IN RICHMOND DURING THE NEARBY ENGAGEMENTS.

Agony of Women and Children In Dread of the Result—The Rally For the Fray. Return From the Field of the Dead and Wounded—The Horrors of War.

What a magnificent cyclorama it would make if some artist could depict upon canvas the streets of Richmond as they appeared on the day of any of the great battles that were fought in the near vicinity of the city! What an opportunity to portray the human emotions and passions which possessed them on such thrilling occasions! At all times during those four eventful years the citizens of Richmond were brave, but in crises like these they were grand, schooled in the horrors and dangers of war, like veterans they were not to be demoralized at its near approach.

They were appalled, not cast down. With a quiet determination to do or die and to defend the city to the last, they met these great emergencies with a splendid courage.

Why all this hurrying to and fro, hither and thither, of officers, booted and spurred, with sabers clanking, followed by mounted orderlies? These people have witnessed it too often; they understand its significance. The "long roll" begins to beat, bugles to sound, the city is aroused. A battle is imminent, couriers are coming and going, commands are forming, the reserves are being hurried to the front. As they march through the streets flags are flying, the martial strains of "Dixie" fill the air, the excitement of battle is on every face. The sidewalks, windows and doorways are thronged with women and children, who wave their handkerchiefs and cheer the troops as they pass. They cheer and cry and pray, and still they bid them go, begging God to protect and defend them and bring them back victors from the fight. The quick step of the infantry, the galloping of the cavalry and the rumbling of the swiftly moving artillery lend excitement and interest to the scene.

Far down the streets and out of the city the rapidly moving columns go. Then there is a lull. The women and children still stand, gazing after them. Distant firing tells them the battle has opened. They are oppressed with a mental strain, anxiety, excitement and anguish that are agonizing; they forget about the danger of the city and only remember that their loved ones are now engaged in mortal combat.

The cannonading becomes more frequent. It comes nearer and nearer. Louder and louder grow the peals of artillery, until it seems to be incessant. The battle is now raging and too well they know what it all means, and what a fearful harvest the dread reaper will glean, and how many who survive will be maimed for life. Their loved ones are there in the midst of it, some in the forefront of battle. Oh, how they cry and pray and beseech God to defend them! Hours pass, and still the storm and thunder of contending armies reverberate through the streets of the city and goes echoing up the James. Every fresh courier as he dashes by from the front is halted for news. How goes the fight? Thousands of infantry are now engaged in the terrible conflict. The continuous fire of musketry seems like the rage and roar of some mighty Niagara. Our men must be charging them.

At last the storm begins to lull, the firing is less frequent, the sound is more distant—fainter and fainter and more desultory. A courier from General Lee as he passes at headlong speed cries out the glad news, "The victory is ours!"

Oh, what a relief, what joy can be compared to that! Still the suspense and mental tension are not relieved. Anxiety and eagerness, prompted by love and interest, are at highest pitch to hear the news of the battle, that terribly sad and mournful story of the killed and wounded. They have not long to wait, for the slightly wounded, covered with dust and blood and the smoke of battle, have already begun to stream into the city, first by twos and threes, in a little while by tens and twenties, until at last they reach the proportions of a steady procession, with here and there a squad of captured prisoners, in their new, bright blue uniforms, forming a striking contrast to the worn, tattered and battle soiled garments of our own brave boys.

The women, God bless them! hail each new arrival for news of their friends, of this regiment, or that brigade, or to whatever command their own dear loved ones belonged, fearing to hear, yet anxious to hear the worst, for this suspense is excruciating torture. At last they meet some one who tells them of the safety of those for whom they are most deeply concerned.

A heartfelt "Thank God!" is the joyful response. Another timidly inquires. Already she reads the fateful news in his face before the soldier replies, "He was killed while we were charging a battery." Oh, the anguish, the pity of it! She weeps and mourns and wrings her hands in uncontrollable grief.

The ambulance trains begin to arrive with their burdens of wounded, bleeding, maimed, mangled and battle scarred heroes. Shot in every conceivable way and with all their hurts, suffering and painful disfigurement, we hear but little complaint. Only now and then, as the ambulance jostles over a rough place in the road, do they breathe a word of caution or ejaculate a prayer for help and strength to bear it. The wounded are numbered by thousands and must have immediate attention; the doors of private residences and public buildings alike fly open to accommodate the overflow of the hospitals. The wounded are everywhere. Richmond is one vast hospital and her noble men good Samaritans and her women and children angels of mercy.

Following the procession of the maimed and wounded, coming on space at longer intervals, but still coming in single file, one by one, are the heroic dead, "who died upon the field of honor." Silently, sadly and tenderly their comrades have borne them in, and now all Richmond is a house of mourning, until our dead are placed in honored sepulchre.—James F. Tucker in Jacksonville Times-Union.

Down to the Youngest.

The new woman is making her appearance even in our nurseries. The other day a lady was asked by some little girls to come and look at a bridal party of dolls, at whose wardrobe they had been assisting. On viewing the pretty procession, she ventured to inquire, "But where is the bridegroom?"

"Oh, we don't want any men," was the prompt reply.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Tarabouline.

The tarabouline is a combination of the drum and castes. It is found represented on Egyptian monuments 3,000 B. C.

A RIFLE WITH A RECORD.

One In the Possession of Captain Brady Did Terrible Duty After the Revolution.

Among the many articles illustrating the early history of Pennsylvania owned by Robert Strain of Pittsburg is the rifle of Captain John Brady of the Rangers, the most prominent of the Indian fighters, who after the Revolution won western Pennsylvania from the red men. The gun was made in this city, has a barrel 3 feet 8 inches long, caliber 50 bullets to the pound, has the original flintlock and a beech stock that was broken at the grasp in a hand to hand fight. It was mended with a strip of rawhide, and constant handling has worn this smooth as glass.

John Brady was one of five brothers, all fighting men. Three of them were with Morgan's Rifle corps at Saratoga. On the conclusion of the war they settled near Standing Stone, afterward moving to Juniata county.

This was a famous hunting ground of the Senecas, and they made it warm for the pioneers. The Brady family, assisted by their neighbors, undertook to cut a field of rye. Their rifles were stacked handy, but near the close of day they became careless, and were attacked by a party of Shawnees. Sam Brady got to the rifles and shot one of the Indians, and then got a bullet through the body and was tomahawked to death and his long red hair carried away in triumph. His father escaped and two girls, but a third was captured and her brother Thomas killed and scalped.

When the Indians retreated they took Mary Brady along. She was then about 18. One of the party was a very large man who spoke English well and was kind to the white captive, and this was the famous Seneca chief, Cornplanter. Bald Eagle, a Shawnee chief, was also along. At night, when the party were sleeping, Mary Brady arose and taking her brother's scalp that was drying by the fire, quietly stole away, and taking a straight road through the woods, was met at daybreak by her brother John and his friends, who were in pursuit.

Brady swore to be revenged on Cornplanter and Bald Eagle, and eight years later while scouting on the Allegheny range he fired across the river at a party of Indians, and although a mile away his bullet brought down Bald Eagle. The place is known today as Brady's Bend.

In the early history of the state there is no more conspicuous figure than Captain Brady, and he is a splendid illustration of the Scotch-Irish pioneer, to whom the settlement of the state is largely due. Brady died about 1806, being then doorkeeper of the legislature of Pennsylvania. He was a small man, but strongly built.—Philadelphia Times.

A Presidential Barber.

Presidents of the United States since Lincoln have been shaved daily during their occupancy of the White House by the same barber, a colored man, who at the present time because of this fact enjoys a $1,400 clerkship in the treasury department. He is a good clerk and writes a fine hand. Notwithstanding all this he still pursues his calling of presidential barber. Every morning while the president is in Washington this clerk goes to the White House, carrying in a satchel razors, soap, cups, brushes and strops. This duty is always finished in time for him to be at his desk promptly at 9 o'clock, and few of his fellow clerks know why he never appears without that black leather satchel.

Lincoln was the first president to employ him as a barber at the executive mansion, and for some reason he has always been able to get the same privilege from every successive president. When President Grant returned from his inauguration, the door of the White House was opened for him by this barber, whom he questioned as to what position he held in the White House. Something in the fellow's speech or manner pleased Grant, and he told him he was to consider himself installed during his term. During the early days of shaving the presidents the barber took his meals with the other servants in the White House kitchen. Whether or not, in addition to this, he was paid a regular sum or tipped each morning he has never been known to state. In all matters he is close mouthed and rarely speaks of any occurrence in the White House.—Chicago Tribune.

Effect of Happiness on Health.

It should be remembered that happiness and health are most intimately, if not indissolubly, associated. The man who is happy, not by transient gleams of spiritual sunshine, not by casual gay surface coloring of his existence, but by a blessedness all through his body, is not, in the proper sense of the word, diseased. The radical idea of the term disease is inconsistent with this state.

Let us remember that life, blessedness and health are one. He who is not blessed, who is not happy, does not really live. He does not realize the idea of what we call life. The wheels of life move, if they move at all, with friction and labor and effort. All action in the line of duty is an uphill exertion and not a spontaneous vivacity.

An unhappy man cannot in the full sense of the word be a healthy man. Much of what physicians treat as physical disease is only a mental unhappiness. It follows from this that the best physician is he who blesses others, who makes other souls happy by the divine sunshine of his words and presence. The sphere of his beneficent life is a contagious peacefulness and undisturbed tranquillity. He ministers to minds diseased, calms their fears, allays their anxieties, solves their doubts, quiets forebodings, removes the gloom of despair, supplants their self condemnation by a sense of pardon and aims to pluck from the heart every rooted sorrow.—Phrenological Journal.

Do Fish Feed at Night?

Apropos of a discussion on this question in the sporting press, Oueing says:

"Do fish feed at night? Well, well—do fish swim? Country boys, how about the big fire beside the water? How about the boy who got first to the big boom and so secured the boss place? How about the spiky finned channel cats and mud cats that came up two at a time; the goggle eyed rock bass, special prizes; the hideous 'mud puppies,' which at once went into the fire, along with a yard of line? How about the night lines? How about everything connected with the sport that used to get better and better as midnight approached, till the glorious fun and occasional profanity were interrupted by the sound of the 'old man' falling foul of a wire fence, or breaking a gad from the plum tree up the bank? Do fish feed at night? I dunno—they used to."

Gone Daft on Abbreviation.

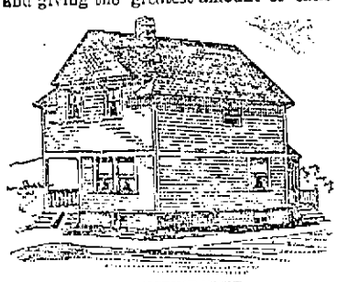
A Boston paper which has gone daft on abbreviations, says the New York Tribune, thus reports a news item: "His Hon., the Lieut. Gov. of Mass. returned from N. H. yesterday with a ½ doz. other citizens of Mass. and expects next wk. to go to N. Y. by way of Prov."

STORY AND A HALF COTTAGE.

Design For a Comfortable Home That Can Be Built For $1,400.

[Copyright, 1895, by George Palliser, Architect, 32 Park place, New York.]

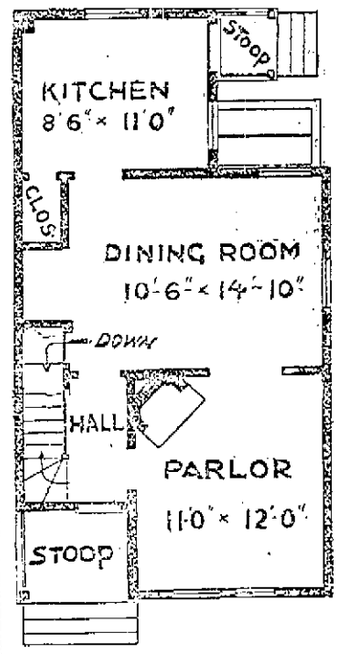
Economy is a watchword that leads people into diverse directions. Utility is another that many minds cannot master and whose uses in the house building question are often lost sight of. The fitness of all things pertaining to the erection of buildings is best expressed by the broadest degree of utility, combined with economy, and giving the greatest amount of satis-



PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

faction, conveniences and comforts to the inmates consistent with their means and to fill their needs in every way, and all of this is possible to be attained in the most simple and economical erections, and no matter what the cost or what the site of the structure this should always be the goal aimed at. With all these points carefully guarded the reasoning faculties of the designer are alert to the end in view and less liable to make errors or overstep the mark of prudence, so often resulting in the wrecking of what would be otherwise a voyage of pleasure and a source of happiness. Let every reader think and ponder over the many mistakes in this line he can recall, then go ahead with a determination to steer clear of the rocks and quicksands he has seen and success will be certain.

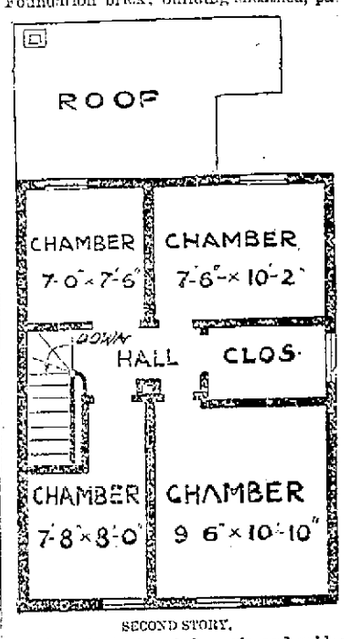
In the erection of a small cottage these faculties are of great value and they cannot be exercised too much. The poor man



FIRST STORY.

who has little to spend and must get a certain amount with his money has the most need of help. He must accomplish the result sought, and there must be no such word as fail in his case, for if he does not keep within his limits all is lost. This is a design for a cozy, economical cottage and is a plan that would fill the needs of hundreds seeking suburban homes, making a comfortable home that has a market value in a good neighborhood, and which will always sell at a fair advance and may thus be the stepping stone toward the mansion, as it is the owner of the cottage of today who by dint of push, perseverance and well directed energy tomorrow may live in a mansion.

Plan.—A story and a half cottage, 18 feet 6 inches front, 33 feet deep. Height of stories: Cellar, 6 feet 8 inches; first story, 8 feet 6 inches; second story, 8 feet. Foundation brick; building sheathed, pa-



SECOND STORY.

pered and clapboarded; roofs and gables shingled; extension roof tinned. Open brick fireplace with mantel in parlor; large closet on second floor, provided to assume bathroom if required. Sink in kitchen; cistern for water supply, with force pump at kitchen sink. Cesspool for drainage; outside blinds. Interior finish, pine for painting; exterior painted two coats.

Cost to build, $1,400, finished as above.

Full working plans and specifications furnished for 3 per cent on cost named by applying to George Palliser, 32 Park place, New York.

A Partner In the Household.

Let your wife be your principal partner in this way by giving her a liberal allowance of your profits weekly for household purposes, and let her have, with the help of your advice, the full investment of this. Queer advice this, some business men who think that woman knows nothing of business may say, but my observation and experience show me that in many instances the wife can be best trusted, and that her foresight is very valuable in all matters affecting the family welfare.—George Palliser.

WILL SOCK IT TO JOE.

"IF THA'S ANY LAW THAT'S WORTH A DURN," SAYS WAYBACK GEORGE.

The Simpsons and the Plums Engage In Neighborly Pleasantries Over the Circus. Hopes Up and Then Down, and the Same Thing Over Again.

"If tha's any law that's worth a durn, then I'm gointer sock it on to. Joe Plum an make him sweat," said Wayback George Simpson at Geerville, in the hemlock belt. There are two George Simpsons in that neighborhood, so they call one Wayback George because he lives eight miles back in the hills, and the other Handy-by George because he lives only three miles down the creek. This is so they won't mix the two Georges up.

"I s'pose ye heer'd about the circus that showed over to town last week?" said Wayback George. "First circus that's been anyways nigh this deestric' in five year. Last one that come along me an the old woman got free tickets for lettin the showman stick some pictur's on our cowshed door, an we was feelin tol'able good over this one, too, for tha wasn't no doubt but what they'd want to use that cow shed door agin fer pictur's. Sure enough, they drove into our place, jist aheed o' the big thunderstorm that sleshed things around in the deestric' so permiscuous. I ast 'em into the house, an we signed for the barn door ag'in. I made an all fired good bargain with 'em, fer they throwed in tickets for the man eatin cannibals an the pig that plays keards. Jest ez they was signing for the tickets a piece o' light busted right over the farm an swooped down onto that cow shed. In less time than I kin tell ye that shed was blazin, an ther wasn't no door left fer to put the pictur's on. Course that ended the deal, an I felt sorry for the ole woman, fer she had set her heart on goin to the show, an she took on awful 'cause ther wasn't nothin left o' the shed to paste a show pictur' on. Some folks mowt 'a' thought that Sairy 'd 'a' felt worse over the cow bein killed in the shed by the lightnin than ever the wipin off o' the face o' the earth of a 3 by 6 slab door, but setch folks hain't acquainted with Sairy's yearnin's.

"'Cows hain't skeerce,' said Sairy, 'but I'll bate tha won't be another circus within 100 miles o' this deestric' in 40 year!' she says, 'specially one with a heerd playing pig on a man eatin cannibal,' she says.

"Well, that lightnin made me an the ole woman goin to the circus look a leetle out o' the question, an things was gloomy about my cleerin. Sol Parker owed me considerable on a choppin job, but Sol had run pooty well to empaylin's on cash, an tha wasn't much show for my ever gittin any from him, but Sairy had an idee.

"'You go over to Sol Parker's,' she says, 'an tell him that ye hate to pester him, 'cause ye know he's a leetle close to the wind, but that tha's a circus comin, an sumpin must be did. Tell him,' says Sairy, 'that ye'll take that ole sheep o' his'n an call it square,' says she. 'Them show folks has got to hev meat for their animals,' says she. 'You kin trade 'em that sheep for tickets for the show,' says Sairy.

"I went over to Sol's, an he wasn't no ways slow in takin me up, for I don't s'pose he could 'a' got more'n seven shillin for his old ewe. I druv the sheep home, an things cheered up the powerfulest kind.

"Joe Plum lives jest beyond me, an he never had no cow shed nor nothin else that anybody could stick a show pictur' on, an so when he heard that I was speetin to hire my shed door for tickets to the show he was madder'n a snake, 'cause he didn't hev no kind o' chance o' gettin there himself. When he heerd that my shed was eat up by lightnin, an that the deal for tickets was off, Joe come over a-grinnin meaner'n a hyeny.

"'So ye've changed yer mind 'bout goin to the show, hev ye?' says he to me. 'It's goin ter be a hummer, they tell me,' says he.

"I didn't say much to Joe, fer I know'd he couldn't go nuther, an that was some consolation, fer if he'd ben a-goin I think I'd had to jump on him right there an thump him so he couldn't 'a' got out fer a month. I made a big mistake not a-doin it, I tell ye!

"Well, when I got Sol's sheep, an Joe Plum heerd what I wore cale'latin to do with it, he got madder'n he was afore an come over an said he had his idee o' folks that trade off an innercent sheep fer lions an taggers to eat, jest to git in an see a circus that wasn't goin ter 'mount to much anyhow. An I laughed at Joe, an twitted him 'cause he couldn't go to the show, an ast him how much of his cleerin he'd give to be me an Sairy on show day. Joe was all but crazy, an I 'most felt sorry fer him to think what we was goin ter see an he was goin ter miss.

"The mornin 'fore show day I went to take a look at the sheep, an the sheep was gone! A b'ar had come down outen the woods, killed my sheep an eat the most of it right on the premises, without my ever gettin an inklin of it. Sairy swooned dead away when I told her, an I felt like singin 'Hark, From the Tombs' an throwin ashes over me. When Sairy come to, she give a few gulps an then says to me:

"'Don't you say a word so that Joe Plum's folks'll hear o' this,' she says. 'I'd rather go right over Jurdan this minute than hear them Plums a-gloatin 'cause I can't git to see the show!' says she.

"So I kep' mum, an we gloomed an gloomed for a couple o' days. Then Joe Plum come over, grinnin wuss'n ever.

"'I didn't see you nor Sairy to the show,' says he. 'It was a hummer,' says he.

"'How do ye know?' says I.

"'Me an my folks was there,' says he, chucklin.

"I most fell dead.

"'Yes,' says he. 'The mornin 'fore the show I seen a big b'ar sneakin hind quarterin from your place here off to'ards the woods,' says he. 'I got my gun an sneaked around ahead o' the b'ar,' says he, 'an headed it off. I only had to shoot him wunst. Who d' ye think bought him? The head showman. He give me $20 fer him an tickets fer me an Hanner an all the young uns! Sorry you an Sairy changed yer minds,' says Joe. 'Ye missed a heap,' says he.

"Now I'm down here s'archin fer law! If tha's any law that's worth a durn, I'm gointer sock it onto Joe Plum an make him sweat! That b'ar stole my sheep an knocked me an Sairy outen the show. Joe killed the ba'r that had my sheep inside of him an gits to the show that the b'ar knocked me an Sairy out of. If that hain't sheep stealin, its excess'ry arter the fact, by gallinippers! An if I don't make Joe Plum sweat, then tha hain't no law that's worth a durn!"—New York Sun.

South Carolina is the only state in which no official record of marriages is kept.

HOHENZOLLERNS.

The Kaiser's Ancestors Several Hundred Years Ago Kept a Tollgate.

In early Saxon times names of persons and families, which are aggregations of related persons, were derived from two sources: First, from personal qualities, physical characteristics or profession, and, second, in the case of important personages, from the names of their homes or estates. Readers who are familiar with the writings of Sir Walter Scott—more particularly those of his tales whose subjects are Scottish—will remember that he is given to calling many of his characters by the names of their estates or holdings.

When he had once referred to a person as the Laird o' Tullietudlem, the Laird o' Dumbiedykes, the Laird o' Garscaddeam, and so on, he is in the habit of dropping the earlier part of the expression and speaking of them simply as Tullietudlem, Dumbiedykes, Garscadden, etc. This practice is carried on in Scotland even at the present day and was universal in Saxon and Scandinavian countries centuries ago. It is to this practice of naming persons and families from the estate or holding that we are indebted for the words Hohenzollern, Brandenburg, Hapsburg, Brunswick, etc., as applied to reigning dynasties. Of Conrad, the first person of the Hohenzollern family to whom history deigns to give notice, Thomas Carlyle, in his "Frederick the Great," has given an exquisite description. He says:

It was in those same years (about 1160-70) that a stout young fellow, Conrad by name, far, far off in the southern part of Germany, set out from the old castle of Hohenzollern, where he was but junior and had small outlooks, upon a great errand in the world. * * * Hohenzollern lies far south in Schwaben (Suabia), on the sunward slope of the Rauche Alp country, no great way north from Constance and its lake, but well aloft, near the springs of the Danube, its back leaning on the Black Forest. It is perhaps definable as the southern summit of that same huge old Hercynian wood which is still called the Schwarzwald (Black Forest), though now comparatively bare of trees. Fanciful Dryasdust, doing a little etymology, will tell you that Zollern is equivalent to Tollery, or place of tolls, whereby Hohenzollern comes to mean High or Upper Tollery, and gives one the notion of antique peddlers climbing painfully out of Italy and the Swiss valleys thus far, unstrapping their pack horses here and chaffering in unknown dialect about toll. Poor souls! it may be so, but we do not know, nor shall it concern us. This only is known; that a human kindred, probably of some talent for coercing anarchy and guiding mankind, had, centuries ago, built here and done that function in a small but creditable way ever since.

The original Hohenzollerns, therefore, seven centuries ago were leviers of toll at some gateway or pass on a high roadway of the Alps, and the staying quality of the race is shown by their survival in an unbroken line to the present emperor of Germany, Wilhelm II, more than 20 generations in lineal descent from ancestor Conrad.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Menken and Dickens.

A little book is associated in the oddest way with Dickens—"Infelicia," by Adah Isaacs Menken. It is dedicated to him, and the authoress printed a facsimile of his letter acknowledging the compliment. These verses are sought by the bibliophiles, and are essential for any complete collection, the book fetching about £2. I have heard Dickens relate in his richest comic manner the incidents of this introduction. The lady at one time was the talk of the town from her performance of Mazeppa, in which she appeared bound to her untamed and fiery steed—of course a very pliant, well broken quadruped—in the airiest of raiment.

"Boz" was one night seated in the stalls, looking on, when her business manager, a Yankee, stood before him with a pressing invitation from the fair and massively built equestrienne to come round and see her. The emissary, in the usual nasal tone, represented that this meeting was the dream of her (the equestrienne's) life. The author politely waived off the interview, deprecating the compliment, but the manager returned with more pressing insistence, and "Boz" had to yield. He gave a humorous sketch of his interview and the lavish incense that was offered to him. "The dream of her life" was still insisted on, but unluckily I have forgotten the details. The lady had literary instincts, and her verses are full of fire. Sometimes, we are told, they have been "attributed to Swinburne." She later transferred her adoration—strange to say—to the elder Dumas, and I possess that rarest and most curious of curios, a photograph representing her and the grand novelist standing together. Later, I think, she married the pugilist Heenan. Altogether an odd history.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Bank Guards.

The Bank of France is guarded by soldiers, who do sentry duty outside the bank, a watch being likewise kept within its precincts. A former practice of protecting this bank was to get masons to wall up the doors of the vaults in the cellar with hydraulic mortar so soon as the money was deposited each day in these receptacles. The water was then turned on and kept running until the cellar was flooded. A burglar would thus be obliged to work in a diving suit and break down a cement wall before he could even begin to plunder the vaults. When the bank officers arrived each morning, the water was drawn off, the masonry torn down and the vaults opened.

The Bank of Germany, like most other German public buildings, has a military guard to protect it. In a very strongly fortified military fortress at Spandau is kept the great war treasure of the imperial government, part of the French indemnity, amounting to several million pounds.—Chambers' Journal.

Military Discipline.

During the early conquests of the French in Algeria the quick tempered General P——, thinking that one of his adjutants had displayed want of skill in carrying out his orders, so far forgot himself as to strike him with his riding whip. The officer seized his pistol, took aim at the general and was about to fire, but the pistol would not go off. Then the general immediately called out:

"Eight days' arrest for not keeping your weapons in order."—Amico dei Giovanotti.

"Don't you think these paintings are badly hung?" asked one gentleman of another at a recent art exhibition. "Badly hung? Yes, horribly executed!" was the reply.

London contains about 25 per cent of all the paupers and furnishes the same per cent of all the criminals in England and Wales.

IN THE OLD DOMINION.

Notes Concerning Lynchburg, Past and Present—The New South.

[Special Correspondence.]

DANVILLE, Va., Sept. 9.—The closing days of August brought a sudden access of energy and interest in some of the government departments at Washington and all sorts of queer old stuff were brought out for shipment to Atlanta. The original models of many famous inventions, relics of patriotic interest and historic mementos were carefully packed for the coming exposition, and along with them went some queer bunches of bones and sights from the Smithsonian and National museums, alleged to be the tracks and skeletons of birds and four footed beasts and creeping things which lived when all creation was in a chronic state of delirium tremens, when the frigid zone was hotter than Fort Yuma now is and the first families consisted of monsters with nine jointed names ending in don and saurus. What the eye sees the mind is more or less sure of. I was suddenly convinced that this Atlanta business was well worth looking into and concluded to work down that way by successive stages.

The Piedmont line is naturally the most pleasant at this season, and I made the first stage to Lynchburg in comfort, despite the dust. With the cool, green summits of the Blue Ridge to the right and the rolling fields of middle Virginia to the left the view was generally fine and would have been all the time but for a reprehensible habit the road has of running in deep cuts through half or more of its course. I was much surprised at the make-up of Lynchburg, where I halted for a day, as I had somehow formed the idea it was the metropolis of a broad, fertile valley and located on a plateau just above high water in the James. It is, in fact, built in a water gap. From bluff to bluff a cannon shot could be fired far above most of the houses, and save for a few squares here and there walking the streets is like climbing a mountain side or a series of yellow stairs. It is worse than San Francisco. Above town the bluffs of the James give back, and thus a way is opened into the lovely coves and secluded dales of Rockbridge county.

Into this wild region fled a few wild Scotchmen about 150 years ago—men who left their country for its good as well as their own, as they themselves confessed, for they had rebelled and been whipped. With them, or very soon after, came some Presbyterian exiles, and from these it is modestly claimed the first families of Rockbridge are descended. But the exiled Quakers from Ireland had settled near here ten years before. One of them, James Lynch, opened a farm and set up a ferry two miles away, where his son John was born in 1840. And John was the founder of Lynchburg. This is tedious, but it has an interesting moral. Those first comers were antislavery men, and John Lynch was an "original abolitionist." He freed his slaves, and their descendants still live here. Forty per cent of the population is colored, which the citizens say is just the right per cent, meaning, I suppose, not enough to threaten white supremacy. Assessor A. B. Stratton tells me he has just finished the five year assessment, the third he has made, but the first under the law requiring separate assessments for the two races. Of real estate the whites own $7,296,355 and the colored $418,035, the total being $905,955 less than in 1890. It's the old story which I hear in every part of Virginia—real estate less valuable every year. And yet Lynchburg on the whole is prosperous, and just now business is quite lively.

The capitation tax lists show about 1,900 colored and 2,700 white voters, indicating a total population of about 25,000, but in the year ending July 31 the deaths were 156 whites and 263 colored, two and a half times as big a percentage of the colored! This also is an old story, and one hears it all over the south, but most in those sections most favorable to the white man's health and vigor. It is down in the bayou region, on the sea islands and in the wire grass flats of Georgia that the black man has the edge on the white man. Lynchburg is a notably healthful place and is distinguished in two ways—it has had the most regular and even growth of any city in the country and for two decades had a larger wealth per capita than any other except New Bedford, Mass. It is still a great tobacco center, but is reaching out for the purchase of all the coal and iron mines in southwest Virginia and fondly hopes to become the Sheffield of the new south.

It is a rushing, roaring city, built along and on both sides of a roaring river, and the whir of cotton mills, the long lines of drays and wagons, the throng in the streets and the clatter of trade talk at the hotels give the place the likeness of a northwestern town. As there are ten big tobacco warehouses and ten times as many houses devoted to curing, stripping and manufacturing the seductive weed, it follows that the colored rather outnumber the whites. Yet the citizens hesitate to admit that fact, and, as at Lynchburg, a visitor who wants to make himself popular should not dwell on its being a great tobacco center. The people evidently want to be distinguished for something else, and surely they have a basis for it.

In every part of the south one hears the greatest emphasis laid on the two points that living is cheap and wages low—great advantages, they add, which only proves that they have not thoroughly studied the subject. And similarly certain New York and New England editors seek to scare us once a month or so about cheap Japan and China. Now, it may be set down as the simplest and most elementary fact in all economic history that no low wage country ever did or ever can maintain a general rivalry with a high wage country.

In a specialty it may excel, but even that is very rare. If Japan ever becomes a general manufacturer like England, she will pay as high wages as England. The philanthropists who fear that the negro is not to get a fair share of the expected southern increase may cease their grieving. When the south manufactures in general rivalry with the north, she will have to pay as good wages, and probably long before, for not more certainly does water run down hill than does superiority in production move toward the level of highest wages. Now, I have a beautiful theory about what wealthy philanthropists ought to do for these colored people. When I publish the scheme, I shall expect it to be adopted right away, for its advantages over all others will be self evident. It will have all the merits of philanthropy and all the profits of business. And it will tickle the southern people half to death.

J. H. BEADLE.

Paper Horseshoes.

A German veterinary surgeon has discovered a method by which horseshoes can be successfully manufactured from paper. The paper is impregnated with turpentine to make it waterproof. The inventor claims that a horse wearing these shoes cannot slip on greasy roads.—Hardware.

CLIMATES CHANGE.

"ADIRONDACK" MURRAY QUOTES HISTORY ON THE SUBJECT.

Snow, Hail and Ice In the Land of Palestine. The Black Sea Frozen Over Solid—All This Only Thirty Centuries Ago—Changes In North America.

It is a matter of knowledge to many men and women born in New England that the summers are longer—as measured by the heated term—and the winters warmer than they were a half century ago, and that this result has been reached by slowly but surely operating causes, and this slow but sure change in the climate of the country is one of momentous interest not only to the naturalist, but to the average citizen as well, for should it continue vast changes would follow in the industries and products of the country as well as in its hygienic conditions. It would not be an unprecedented experience if the northern half of the American continent was passing through a climatic change of so positive a sort as to become memorable in the history of the globe, for while scientific observation and records are of too recent a period to supply us with adequate data for intelligent judgment as to it nevertheless literature is filled with evidence bearing directly upon the point, and so implicit in its nature and so emphatic in its iteration as to be unimpeachable. As most Americans are too busy to know much of the past, it may be interesting to recall a few of the passages in ancient writings which might be quoted in enforcement of our suggestion.

The land of Palestine is certainly not today a wintry country. But 30 or more centuries ago an ancient poet wrote: "Hast thou entered into the treasure of the snow? Or hast thou seen the treasures of the hail? Out of whose womb came the ice? And the heavy frost of heaven, who hath gendered it? The waters are hidden as with a solid rock, and the face of the deep is frozen." Such evidently was the degree and effect of the cold in the land of the Midianites 30 centuries ago. And David, writing several centuries later, gives the following description of intense winter weather: "He giveth snow like wool. He scattereth the hoar frost like ashes. He casteth forth his ice like morsels. Who can stand before his cold?"

Such is the account of the climate in the land of Palestine 28 and 30 centuries ago. But, instead of snow, hail, ice with the solidity of rock and frozen sea, the inhabitants of that country today live in a hot, sultry climate, in which snow and ice are never seen. The climate of Italy as it was of old time and the great change which has come to it are not beyond the student's knowledge. Virgil was both a poet and a skilled agriculturist, and in his "Georgics" he often gives directions for the security of young cattle against the dangerous effects of ice and snow and periods of intensely cold weather. His directions were for the neighborhood of Mantua and Naples, and when speaking of Calabria, the most southern and hottest part of Italy, he alludes to the freezing of the large rivers and streams as a thing to be expected annually. Nor does he stand alone in his witness as to this matter, for Pliny, Juvenal and other authors of their time speak of ice and snow as prevalent in all parts of Italy, while Ælian, if we remember correctly, devotes a whole chapter to the giving of specific directions of how to fish for eels when the rivers are covered with ice. These descriptions of Italian climate apply as it was 18 centuries ago.

Ovid can be quoted in this connection also. We are writing from memory and with less fullness than we might could we turn to the author's books, but should any classicist be interested to follow us he will find that our recollection is essentially correct. This poet was banished from Italy to Tomas by the emperor. This place is near the coast of the Euxine sea, and climatically includes the region round about Constantinople. He spent seven years in exile in this region, and he tells us that he saw Euxine or Black sea covered with ice; that this ice was not only strong enough to support men, but oxen and heavy sleds loaded with products. He states, moreover, that the wine of the country was often frozen, and that the snow in many places in the forests was never fully melted during the entire summer.

It is a well established fact that in the year 401 the Euxine sea was frozen over for 30 days together. This is certainly a most extraordinary picture to one who has lived in this century in Constantinople or has knowledge of its climate. The Alps and Apennines are the highest of European mountains. History has no stranger tale to tell than the march of Hannibal's army over these lofty ranges. It was one of the wonders of antiquity. Livy and Polybius both bear repeated testimony to the sufferings of his troops from the terrible cold they encountered and the awful obstacles of the snow and ice. But these mountains are easily passed today.

Nor have the changes in the climate of Germany been less remarkable. A Latin historian records that in Cæsar's time the Rhine and the Danube were not only frequently frozen, but so deeply frozen that the ice was able to uphold, without cracking, the heaviest of weights. He says that the barbarians—the native Germans—chose the winter season for their campaigns, because they could then transport their armies, cavalry and heavy wagons, along these rivers over a solid bridge of ice. And this is precisely the state of things which until recently the New England people have been accustomed to see—the picture of frozen rivers and lakes used as the highways of pleasure and the heaviest transportation. We might easily continue these quotations from the ancient authors in witness that the climate of both Asia and Europe has undergone a vast change in the last 2,000 or 3,000 years—a change so profound that it has affected both the character and habits of the people and the products of these countries—a change which amounts to one degree for each hundred years, but we have suggested enough to give direction to the popular thought touching a probable change in the climate in our own country. May it not be that the same causes which operated to modify the climate of the east are now at work changing that of this western hemisphere, and that within 1,000 or 2,000 years the palm and the date tree will be growing in the valleys of the Connecticut and the Merrimac, and the pomegranate blossom on the shores of Lake Champlain, while the Adirondacks and the White mountains shall be covered with olive? May it not be that the American of the future shall spend his summers under the orange groves of New Hampshire, and the inhabitants of Quebec shall ship us our tea as they pick it in the slopes of the Laurentian hills? Verily, who may foretell the changes that may come to New England and North America if the world will only go on getting hotter and hotter!—W. H. H. Murray in Boston Globe.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

THE WAY TO INDEPENDENCE.

A Little Lesson on a Very Important Subject For Boys and Girls.

"Come, Charlie, I want you to drive a few nails in the shed for me," said Nettie to her brother the other day.

Charlie was splitting wood at the time, and the father, overhearing the request of his daughter, said:

"Why not drive them yourself?"

"Because I can't," she replied.

"Because you can't!" he responded. "Why, McCarthy says there's no such word in the book. Come here and I'll show you how to drive the nail."

With hammer in one hand and nails in the other he went into the shed, drove a few into the door and then gave the remainder to Nettie. She found it an easy thing to drive the nails and felt quite proud of her achievement in the mechanical art.

She having completed the work, the father said:

"Now, my girl, that lesson makes you independent. Some of these days I'll teach you how to drive a horse, sharpen a knife and whittle, too, without cutting your finger. Don't you let the doors creak on their hinges for want of an oiled feather, or the little children's shoes, or your own shoes, get hard in the winter time for want of a little grease.

"And as for you, boys," said his father, turning to Charlie and his little 7-year-old brother, "you ought to learn how to make a bed, sweep a room or sew on a button. A little cooking will not hurt you. Many a beefsteak and fresh fish have I cooked in my day, and my mother told me when I was a boy that I could beat any boy making a pot of coffee. There is no telling what your lot may be or where you will be cast some time during your life. The most helpless people I have met with were those who could do only one kind of work. All you boys and girls should learn some one thing very well and make that your dependence for a living and add to it as much skill as you can, for it costs nothing to carry knowledge, and it enables you to pave your way to independence."—Woman's Journal.

The Bogy Man.

Look! This is the terrible bogy man—
I've got his likeness as near as I can—
Who takes bad boys and girls to a land
Whose exact position you'll understand,
If you cry or fail to behave yourself
Or take preserves from the closet shelf,
Stick pins in my chair before I sit down,
Make apple pie beds, sew up my nightgown,
Or, in fact, indulge in those youthful tricks
Which I played myself from the age of six!
His foot isn't Trilbyesque, but his eyes
(You see for yourself) are a dreadful size,
And his hands could give you a shocking grip,
And look at the length of his upper lip!
He takes his walks when you put out the light—
What! You've never seen him? Well, p'r'aps you might
If you don't behave just the best you can,
For he's always abroad, is this bogy man!
—Exchange.

How Many Eggs Had She?

A woman took a basket of eggs to the city for sale. Upon being asked how many she had she replied: "If I take the eggs out of the basket two at a time, I have one egg left. If I take them out three at a time, I have one egg left. If I take them out four at a time, I have one left. If I take them out five at a time I have one left. If I take them out six at a time, I have one egg left, but if I take them out seven at a time I have none left in the basket." How many eggs had she in the basket?—Philadelphia Record.

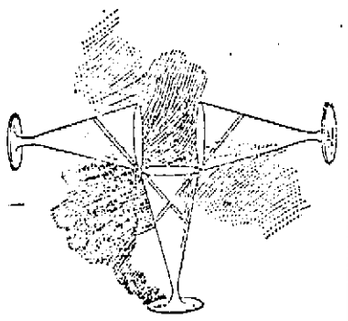
Left Handed Girls and the Piano.

A girl who is left handed can learn to play the piano as brilliantly as one who has no such apparent drawback. The method is simple. Let her practice right hand exercises with the left hand and left hand exercises with the right. It will be awkward for a long time, but if she will persist in this course she may even excel players whom she has long envied. The advice comes from a music teacher of experience who has been particularly successful with a left handed pupil.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Triplet Glasses.

To perform this pretty experiment you need three old fashioned champagne glasses and two wooden sticks, say the ordinary penholders.

The position of the glasses shown in the illustration almost explains itself. You will have to try it tentatively, so as to get



the exact point inside the glasses, where the stick will serve the purpose desired, but it may be done by careful handling.

Having succeeded in doing this, see whether you cannot place three glasses upon a fourth in the same way.

Estello.

Little Estello is French, and so
She cannot speak like us, you know.
And if you asked, "How do you do?"
She'd shake her head and smile at you.
But she can jump and run and play
And leap and chatter all the day
And give her skipping rope a twirl
Like any other little girl!
—Agnes Lewis Mitchill in Youth's Companion.

BEHIND THE TIMES.

Some of the Peculiarities of Living In the Austrian Capital.

Vienna is in some respects behind the time, or perhaps the rest of the world only has not advanced up to her standard. The people live according to the flat system, as is the custom in other European cities. At the door of each flathouse is a portier, who is usually dressed in more or less gorgeous livery. He guards the general interests of the house and protects it from marauders. The building is closed at 10 o'clock at night and the lights extinguished. Every person who appears after that hour must ring the bell, rouse the portier, who is usually on this occasion not in his state dress, and pay him a fee of 10 kreutzers, something less than 5 cents. If the hour is very late, the fee must be doubled.

There are also curious methods in use in the sprinkling of the streets. In some cities this function is performed by one man. In Vienna it requires two, the second walking behind, pulling a long rope, which swings a hose that wildly sprews the water over the stones. The introduction of a self operating sprinkler would throw this second man out of employment, an argument the force of which is very similar to that used against the railroad on account of its being opposed to the interests of the horse, or one which is heard in Europe in regard to disarmament when it is said that this policy would throw a great many of idle people on the world and overstock the labor market, or the one which is used to prove that women ought not to be allowed to engage in employments in competition with men.

One of the means by which the Austrians make it pleasant for visitors is the taxation of every newspaper coming into the country from foreign parts. On each paper the postoffice officials paste a 2 kreutzer stamp, worth a little less than 1 cent, the price of which is collected before the delivery is made to the addressee. This is considered to be no violation of the international postal treaties, just as at Berlin it is similarly considered to be no violation of the same treaties to charge for overweight, when the scales of all other countries find there is no overweight. This is one of the delights of living under an omnipotent state. An Austrian very lucidly explains the virtue of the newspaper tax in this way: "The Austrian papers are all taxed 1 kreutzer per copy. It is necessary to tax foreign papers twice as much to keep out competition from abroad. Otherwise the Jews might print all the Vienna papers in America, send them over here and drive the home product entirely out of the market."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Origin of the Hot Tamale.

Snag Finnerty was a lad with a philosophical mind and a broken tooth. It was this "busted tooth," as he called it, that gave him this pretty pet name of Snag.

They were standing on a corner one day when a hot tamale man passed. "I wonder," said Snag, "whatever made 'em call dem t'ings tamales?"

"Don't yer know?" asked Mickey.

"Naw, nor you don't neodor!"

"Yes, I does, and I'll tell yer if yer wants ter know. D'yo know Cully Flynn?"

"Yep!"

"Well, Cully was er goin up der Bowery one night wid his gal, and she said she was hungry. Cull had der price, so he gets gay and says, 'Come on!' and drags her into er restaurant and sits her down ter er table. Up comes der waiter and says, 'What d'youse want?' Der gal's name was Mollie, and she says she wants er nice hot sausage and er cup er coffee. Cull says he wants a cold sausage and er bottle of beer. Der mug wants to git dat order straight, so he says, 'Jist say that agin.' So Cull says: 'Der hot ter Mollie and der cold ter Cully. See?' Well, he goes away saying to hisself, 'Hot ter Mollie, cold ter Cully,' so 'at he'll git it right. When he comes back with it, he says, 'Here's yer hot ter Mollie.' "

"Sure? Aw, go on!"

"Dat's right. So ever since dat time they calls 'em hot ter mollies."

"Say," said Snag, "I'd like ter jist carve my initials into one o' dem hot ter mollies right now—talkin about eatin allus makes me hungry." And the pair disappeared around the corner in search of something to eat.—New York World.

Recognized by His Lung.

An eminent Scotch surgeon and professor in the University of Edinburgh was entirely devoted to his profession. A quaint incident in his practice will show this. The poet Tennyson had at one time consulted him about some affection of the lungs. Years afterward he returned on the same errand. On being announced he was nettled to observe that Mr. Syme had neither any recollection of his face, nor, still more galling, acquaintance with his name. Tennyson thereupon mentioned the fact of his former visit. Still Syme failed to remember him. But when the professor put his ear to the poet's chest and heard the peculiar sound which the old ailment had made chronic he at once exclaimed: "Ah, I remember you now! I know you by your lung." Can you imagine a greater humiliation for a poet than to be known, not by his lyre, but by his lung?—Montreal Star.

Development of a Chick.

The development of a chick within the egg is one of the most wonderful things in nature. At the end of the fifty-eighth hour of incubation the heart begins to beat, two vesicles are seen and a few hours later the auricles also appear. On the fourth day, the outlines of the wings may be perceived and sometimes of the head also; on the fifth day the liver is visible; on the sixth, other internal organs appear. In 190 hours the beak is fully formed; in 200 hours the ribs are clearly developed; in 240 hours the feathers are visible; in 268 hours the eyes appear; in 288 the ribs are completed and the feathers on the breast; in 330, the lungs, stomach and breast have assumed a natural appearance. On the eighteenth day the first faint piping of the chick is sometimes audible.

Took Chances and Lost.

"If you're the man that answers the questions," said the lanky personage in the faded brown suit who had climbed four flights of stairs in search of information, "I wish you would tell me who it was that shrieked when Kosciusko fell."

"Freedom," replied the answers to questions editor, glancing up at him and resuming his work.

"Then I've lost a good hat," rejoined the lanky caller, sighing heavily and turning to go. "I thought it was Marcos Bozzaris."—Chicago Tribune.

After an inexperienced man has rowed a boat for about three-quarters of an hour almost any kind of scenery is good enough for him to stop and admire.

The high cirrus clouds are believed to be formed of snowflakes.

A TRAVELER'S EXPERIENCE.

The Telephones Got Mixed Up, and His Room Was Made Too Warm.

"When I was in Switzerland," said the returned traveler, "I had an accident happen to me that almost caused my death. I was stopping at a hotel at the foot of a mountain, and one of the hottest nights I ever felt anywhere I went to my room, and, opening up everything, I went to bed and to sleep, for I was dead tired after a long hard day's climb on the mountain.

"I don't know how long I slept, but for a long time before I awoke I was dreaming that I had died and gone below and had struck the hottest place that locality had to offer. I rolled over in torment and squirmed and had really a devil of a time, but at last I came to my senses enough to get up and see what was the matter. Then I discovered that all my windows had been closed, a fire made in the big stove in the room and a foot thick of cover laid over me. I was so weak I could hardly stand when I first got out of that actual hotbed of satan, but a few minutes at the window, which I opened, refreshed me very much, and as soon as I could I got down to the office.

"There I found a mild mannered chap, and I am ready to bet he never got such a tongue lashing as I gave him before he had a chance to either apologize or fight. I knew he wouldn't fight, and after awhile he began to explain. The first thing he said was to the effect that I ordered the fire and the extra cover, and I went at him worse than ever. No doubt I would have sailed in and kicked him through a skylight, but my racket raised the proprietor, a very nice fellow, and he came out to see what the matter was. Well, it took a long time to get it straight, but it seems that the wire from the telephone in my room—the hotel was new and had all the latest wrinkles—had somehow got mixed up with a wire that led up to the other hotel on the mountain above the snow line, and that a guest up there in trying to telephone to his hotel chap that he was freezing to death and wanted fire and cover and the whole business got onto my wire, and my hotel chap had got the message, as he thought, from me, and thinking that Americans were semisavage anyhow forthwith sent a servant up to my room, hot as it was, with instructions to heat things up and give me plenty of cover, and by no means to disturb me, or I'd kill somebody.

"Just what took place I don't know. All I know is that I didn't get over the effects of it for a month, and now I muzzle any telephone I catch in my room, I don't care where it leads to."—Detroit Free Press.

Five Minutes.

In a murder trial before a western court the prisoner was able to account for the whole of his time except five minutes on the evening when the crime was committed. His counsel argued that it was impossible for him to have killed the man under the circumstances in so brief a period, and on that plea largely based his defense, the other testimony being strongly against his client.

When the prosecuting attorney replied, he said: "How long a time really is five minutes? Let us see. Will his honor command absolute silence in the courtroom for that space?"

The judge graciously complied. There was a clock on the wall. Every eye in the courtroom was fixed upon it as the pendulum ticked off the seconds. There was a breathless silence.

We all know how time which is waited for creeps and halts and at last does not seem to move at all.

The keen witted counsel waited until the tired audience gave a sigh of relief at the close of the period and then asked quietly:

"Could he not have struck one fatal blow in all of that time?"

The prisoner was found guilty, and, as it was proved afterward, justly.—Youth's Companion.

Old Age and Matrimony.

When he was considered quite an old man, James Lord Balcarres went to stay with old Lady Keith. There were a number of young ladies in the house, and before he arrived Lady Keith said to them, "Now, there is this old gentleman coming to stay, and I particularly wish that you should all endeavor to make yourselves as pleasant to him as you can." They all agreed to do so, but a Miss Dalrymple said, "You may all do what you like, but I'll bet you anything that you please that I'll make the old gentleman like me the best of us all." And so she did. She made him perfectly devoted to her all the time he was there, yet when he asked her to marry him she laughed in his face. Lord Balcarres was extremely crestfallen, but when he went away he made a will settling everything he could upon Miss Dalrymple. Somehow she heard of this and said, "Then, after all, he must really care for me, and I will marry him," and she did. He was 68 then, but they had 10 children.—New York Home Journal.

Scarlet Fever and Smallpox Cure.

A cure of smallpox and scarlet fever which the Rev. Adirondack Murray claims to be as infallible as fate is composed of one grain of sulphate of zinc, one grain of digitalis (commonly known as foxglove) and a half teaspoonful of sugar. This is to be thoroughly mixed with two teaspoonfuls of water and four ounces of water added. The dose for adults is one teaspoonful every hour, and for children smaller doses according to age.

Murray writes: "The medicine is harmless and is recommended by the best schools in Paris. I have cured my children of scarlet fever and others of smallpox when the doctors said the patients must die. Either disease under this treatment will disappear in 12 hours. If the countries would compel their physicians to use it, there would be no need of pesthouses."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Chemical Defenses of the Beetles.

In addition to their chitonous cuirass, which is sometimes very thick, the coleopters are very often provided with chemical defenses in the way of nauseous or caustic liquids secreted by the anal, salivary or tegumentary glands, and which they expel upon the least provocation. These defensive liquids are not always glandular secretions. In fact, however surprising it may appear, Mr. L. Cuenot has ascertained that in a certain number of beetles it is the blood itself of the insect, charged with noxious products, that makes its exit from the body through fissures in the integuments and protects them against the attacks of ferines.—Public Opinion.

Horrible.

St. Peter—You married for money, I believe?

Fair Spirit—Y-e-s.

St. Peter—You may come in, but you will have to spend eternity with the man you married.—New York Weekly.

THE GREAT CALF CASE

TRUE STORY OF THE CELEBRATED JONES COUNTY LAWSUIT.

Twenty Years of Wrangling In the Courts Over $45 Worth of Calves—Costs and Judgments Run Up to $30,000 and the End of the Trouble Still Out of Sight.

This is how it came about: Robert Johnson, an Ohio boy of Virginia stock went to farming in 1858 in Jones county, Ia. In 1874 Farmer Potter of Greene county, an acquaintance of Johnson, came to Johnson and said he wanted to buy some calves. A man named Smith, a stranger thereabouts, who has since succeeded in concealing himself from observation, must have heard of this. He went to Johnson and sold him five small dark calves, which on June 4, 1874, Johnson delivered to Potter. Just then Farmer John Foreman of Jones county discovered that five calves had disappeared from his farm. He had seen Johnson drive five calves away to deliver to Potter, but made no inquiry about the matter until afterward. Farmer Peter Onstott saw Farmer Johnson deliver the five small dark calves to Drover Potter. When Farmer Foreman missed his calves, he followed Drover Potter to Greene county, Ia., and found his missing property in Potter's herd. Potter said he had bought from Johnson the calves which Foreman now identified as his own. So Foreman went back to Jones county and demanded from Johnson the value of his missing calves, which Johnson, though an innocent man, gave to Foreman in the shape of a note for $45.

Determined to have satisfaction, Johnson, who was then only thirty odd years of age, took a jaunt out to Greene county, and on being shown by Potter the calves which Farmer Foreman had claimed as his missing property swore that he (Johnson) had never sold those calves to Potter and that he would not pay the $45 note he had given to Foreman.

Mr. Foreman then concluded that it was time for him to take another hand in the game. He was fairly pining for the excitement of a lawsuit. He sent word to Potter that if he (Potter) did not institute criminal proceedings against Johnson he (viz, Foreman) would invoke the majesty of the criminal law against him (Potter). So Potter went all the way to Jones county again, joined the Anti Horse Thief association and succeeded in having the unfortunate Johnson indicted for the larceny of $45 worth of calves. The mysterious villain named Smith still remained in abeyance. This was in December, 1874. Now comes fun.

The indictment was quashed in May, 1875. In December, 1875, a new indictment was found and a change of venue to Cedar county was secured by Johnson. In 1876 there was a trial, and the jury stood 11 to 1 for acquitting Johnson. Then there was another trial and Johnson was acquitted, Farmer Peter Onstott testifying that the calves Foreman claimed from Potter were not the calves Johnson had sold to Potter, and that Potter knew it and had even admitted it, but had advised Farmer Onstott to keep his mouth shut, which Farmer Onstott would under no circumstances agree to do.

"Heigh ho," said Farmer Johnson to himself after hearing Farmer Onstott testify; "let us have more law." So he began an action for $10,000 damages in Anamosa, Linn county, against seven prominent members of the Anti Horse Thief association. A verdict for $3,000 was rendered in Johnson's favor, but the judge, probably hating to see a leading calf case spoiled, as it were, set the verdict aside.

All hands now voted for a change of venue and more juries and more trials. So they moved the Jones county calf case to the town of Clinton, in Clinton county, Ia., and, lo, the jury assessed $7,500 damages in Johnson's favor. The Clinton county judge pondered awhile and finally concluded that the verdict of the jury should have been against only six of the seven anti horse thieves, as there was no evidence against the seventh, Harmon Kellar. So away goes the verdict, and everybody said, "Set 'em up again!"

The Jones county calf case was now moved to Blackhawk county, Ia., Judge Bagg got hold of the case, and when the jury found a verdict of $5,000 in Johnson's favor he (Bagg) promptly overruled a motion for a new trial and entered judgments against the six remaining anti horse thieves.

The supreme court of Iowa now took a hack at the Jones county calf case and reversed this judgment on appeal. Johnson, who had been worth more than $10,000 when the calf case began, was now (1888) almost a pauper, and the costs taxed in court, independent of enormous attorneys' fees and expenses, were $3,336.42. Seventy witnesses were held for 11 days in the town of Blackhawk, and the hotel had such a boom that it declared a quarterly dividend before the case was half over. There was another trial and another verdict for Johnson, who had become so used to getting verdicts that he was almost reconciled to not getting anything else. The supreme court had become quite interested in the Jones county calf case by this time, however, and it promptly set this verdict aside also.

"There was a sound of revelry by night" in Waterloo soon afterward, for it was formally announced that the Jones county calf case was to be tried all over again. Mr. Johnson got another verdict for $1,000, and the six anti horse thieves again appealed to the supreme court. They didn't want to pay $7,000 worth of court costs if they could help it, but the supreme court wouldn't reverse the judgment.

Having been mulcted in this grievous manner, the six anti horse thieves now came into court once more and asked if they couldn't have $1,000 knocked off the bill of costs they had to pay, inasmuch as Harmon Kellar, who had been let off by the Clinton county judge, ought to pay at least one-seventh of the costs for all the fun he had had. Judge Linehan overruled the motion of the six anti horse thieves, but they were not disconcerted by a little thing like that, and they once more appealed to the supreme court of Iowa. The six anti horse thieves are pretty well ruined by this time, and Johnson, who has had to leave Jones county and lives near by in Cedar county, may eventually get back a part of the comfortable little fortune he has blown in on the $45 calves. Dozens of lawyers have fattened on calf case fees, and 144 jurors have heard its merits. Counselor C. E. Wheeler, who began "as office boy to an attorney's firm" when the case began, is now a moss grown limb of the law.

The plaintiff has paid out $4,800 that he knows of. "The costs," he says, "which stand against the defendants, run up to some $30,000. Of the eighth trial judges who have heard the case at one time or another, two are dead." Two of the defendants—viz, E. V. Miller and Abe Miller—are dead. And the calf case is still very much alive.—New York Herald.

PRAYER.

Lo! at my feet a lark with such glad flow
Of soul entrancing music rose on high,
Methought he hoped to soar to heaven. The sky
A sudden tempest burst and to and fro
Swept him to earth in helpless overthrow.
The storm passed by. Once more, with rapture caught,
He sang and soared from sight as though once taught
By some bright angel passing on below
Bent on blest ministrations.
Spirit mine!
Thy prayers when vexed by anger cannot rise
Into the realm where storms ne'er cloud the skies,
But when the heart is calm impelled by love
They soar until they reach the inner shrine
And swift return in blessings from above.
—Cecil P. Wilson in New York Sun.

RAISINS AS FOOD.

The Fruit Contains Four Times as Much Nutriment as Meat.

It has been the custom until very recently to consider raisins as an article purely of luxury and deem them only suited to the tables of those who are able to indulge themselves in such things as serve merely to please the palate. In consequence, however, of the marvelous growth of the raisin industry in California and the cheapness of the product to the consumer, the question has been raised whether the raisin does not possess an intrinsic food value independent of its use as a luxury, and the argument seems to favor the affirmative of the proposition.

It is asserted by those who have studied the question from a scientific and hygienic standpoint that the nutritive power of raisins as compared with meat is as four to one. This, we imagine, may be taken with some grains of allowance, but nevertheless it is susceptible of demonstration that raisins, like other dried fruits, are genuine food, contain elements which are fully as necessary to good health as fibrin, dextrin and all the rest of the things which analytical chemists have discovered in flesh making and strength making foods.

Those who have studied the question of raisins as food profess to have something like 100 recipes for the preparation of the raisin, and each of these, it is asserted, has an economic value. Whether this estimate be excessive or not, one thing is very certain, and that is that the world would be better off, from the hygienic point of view, if we were to eat more fruit and less meat.

The raisin, which is only the grape dried in the sun, should be a natural food if there be any such thing. Sugar, which the dried grape contains in its natural state, has long been recognized as a genuine food, so much so that manufactured sugar—that is, sugar extracted from sugar cane, sugar beets, sorghum, the maple tree or what not—is no longer regarded as an article of luxury, but as a household necessity. We leave to physiologists the technical explanation of this, but the fact is as well known as that water is needed to quench thirst. This being so, it would seem that dried grapes, or raisins, should furnish the sugar which the system needs in its purest and most concrete form, for nature's laboratory surpasses all the skill of the chemists and outdoes all the triumphs of analysis, quantitative and qualitative. It is sincerely to be hoped that this subject of raisins as food may be thoroughly investigated and exploited, for while raisins may not take the place of beefsteak or mutton chop they may well stand up high in the second rank of food products.—San Francisco Chronicle.

When You Are Strongest.

Vaughan Harley agrees with Dr. Lombard in considering that the amount of work done by the same set of muscles at different times of the day undergoes periodical variation. So we may accept as a fact that there is a diurnal rise and fall in the power of doing voluntary muscular work in the same way as there is a diurnal rise and fall in bodily temperature and pulse. It is remarkable, however, that instead of the greatest amount of work being done, as might have been expected, on rising in the morning after a good night's rest, it is found that at 9 a. m. the smallest amount of work is accomplished, the powers of doing muscular work in Dr. Harley's case increasing each hour up to 11 a. m.

Immediately after lunch there is a marked rise, followed an hour later by a fall, while again an hour later, or about 3 p. m., the amount of work accomplished reaches its maximum. Then from some unexplained cause there is a notable fall at 4 p. m., which is succeeded by a rise at 5 p. m., after which a progressive fall takes place during each successive hour until dinner. Even during a prolonged fast more work was capable of being executed from 11:30 a. m. to 4:30 p. m. than at 9 a. m.—Journal of Physiology.

They Were Men.

Here is a conversation between two men that I heard the other morning. If they had been women, I wonder what would have happened?

"Have you met the new partner in that firm yet?"

"Yes."

"Is he a young man?"

"No, not very young. About your age I should think."

"Do you think I am old?"

"Oh, not very old, but you are considerably older than I am."

"I doubt that, but how old are you?"

"I'm 36. How old are you?"

"Thirty-seven."

"Then I am younger, but I thought you were even older than that. You look older."

"Oh, you think so?"

"Yes. Maybe it's the bald spot that makes you look older. Then you have an old figure too."

All this was said in perfect earnestness, and yet the men parted friends.—Washington Post.

The Right Answer.

A judge, meeting a countryman said to him, "Where are you going?"

"How do I know?"

The judge, taking it for a piece of impudence, said: "You don't know, you scamp? I'll teach you better manners. Off to prison with you!" The poor rustic was seized forthwith and was being hauled off to prison when he turned round and said, "Your worship can see now that I answered correctly, for I assure you that I didn't know I was going to prison." This reply excited the risibility of the judge, who ordered him to be set at liberty.—Philadelphia Life.

Schubert was precocious. He learned to play both piano and violin at 5 years of age and was put under the care of the village organist, who soon said: "I can teach him nothing. Whenever I wished to give him something fresh, he knew it already."

The kernel of the snake nut of British Guiana is almost a perfect representation in miniature of a boa constrictor.

ROOSEVELT'S FAMOUS GRIZZLY.

To Get Him the Commissioner Had to Threaten a Cowboy.

It was in 1884 that Roosevelt won fame by shooting a grizzly bear that weighed 1,200 pounds, under decidedly interesting circumstances, in the wilds of Dakota. Roosevelt had a ranch out there at that time, says the New York Times, and had done some practical ranching. One morning, with his most trustworthy cowboy, the millionaire rancher went out to look for bear.

As they were riding along quietly the cowboy called Roosevelt's attention to a singular rock formation, and the two drew rein and looked at it with interest. While they were gazing the growl of a bear was heard, and directly the beast thrust his ugly nose over the top of the rock. The rifles of both men went to their shoulders in an instant, but just as the cowboy was about to pull the trigger his employer yelled at him.

"Here, dash you!" shouted Roosevelt. "Don't you shoot that bear! That's my bear. I'll shoot you if you shoot him!"

The cowboy was between Roosevelt and the bear, and while the man had never before seen anything in Roosevelt to justify the notion he would shoot a human being there was something in the tone of the words he uttered that made the cowboy stop and look over his shoulder. The muzzle of Roosevelt's rifle was not many feet from the cowboy's eyes. It looked very ugly, and the cowboy's rifle was lowered, despite the fact that such action was dangerous, for the bear was slowly approaching him, with his mouth wide open, showing two rows of sharp, white teeth.

Fortunately for both Roosevelt's aim was good, as it usually is, and the bear was straightway a piece of meat. Then the cowboy explained to his employer that he had been in such haste to shoot solely because if he waited the bear might get the best of both of them. This made Roosevelt very contrite, and he not only apologized profusely, but presented the cowboy with a silver knotted winchester rifle, a pair of holster pistols and a pair of corduroy breeches, the like of which had never before been seen in that part of the country.

Pillar at Reims.

The famous trembling pillar at Reims presents a curious problem to architects. The church of St. Nicaise is surrounded with pillars constructed to prevent the walls from straining. At the entrance of the church is a bell tower. On one of the bells in this tower the phenomenon of the trembling pillar depends. When this bell is rung or even touched, the top of this pillar sways.

It goes and returns about seven inches on each side, although the base of the pillar is immovable, and the stones are so firmly cemented that it seems like a solid piece of stone.

An authority who states that no satisfactory solution of this peculiarity has been given writes: "What is very singular is that, although the four bells are about the same distance from the trembling pillar, only one of them has any effect on it. The others may be rung singly or all together without moving it."

In 1775 a little window was made in the roof of the church opposite the pillar. A beard was placed on top of the pillar, and on it were put two glasses of water. Then the bell was rung. Immediately the pillar began to sway, and at the fifth stroke of the bell the two glasses were thrown off.

The ringing of this bell has no effect on the pillars between the phenomenal one and the tower, nor on any of the others. But formerly it was the first pillar which swayed, then it became immovable, and some years ago the one next to it became the eccentric one.—Youth's Companion.

Capturing Wild Geese In Kolguev.

Exactly at 9 o'clock the advance guard of the swimming geese came around the corner of the creek. It was one solid phalanx of brent. They seemed to be by far the fastest swimmers, for behind them, at a considerable distance, followed a smaller lot of gray geese, some swimming, some running. Then, with one accord, all these gray geese rose—500 perhaps there were.

And now the body of the brent were exactly opposite the entrance to the nets, and about them, in a half circle, were the boats. Round and round they swam, but refused to leave the water. The boats did not dare to close in for fear the geese would break. It was a ticklish moment. The geese would not make the land. Then a single old bean goose stepped out and ran up the bank. He was quickly followed by one or two more, and then by the first of the brent. The last bird was in, and then we closed the rear. Not a brent had flown, not a brent had dived, not one escaped. Of all that army every bird was in the net—a dense, black, moving mass. —From A. Trevor Battye's "Icebound In Kolguev."

A Hundred Square Miles of Corn.

Speaking of large corn crops and fertile fields, suppose you take a peep at the cornfield opposite Henderson, if you are ever down in that part of the country. This field is said to be 10 miles long and 10 miles wide—just 100 square miles in all. It is a fair sample of some of the fine corn producing land in Kentucky and Indiana river bottoms. In this particular tract there are 64,000 acres, and it is estimated by competent judges that each acre will produce 60 bushels. Sixty-four thousand acres at 60 bushels to the acre amounts to 3,840,000 bushels. At 40 ears to the bushel we have the total of 153,600,000 ears. If it were all ground into meal and made into a hoecake, the cake would cover North and South America, with a few islands thrown in. While a resident of Cape Horn was nibbling at one end of it Eskimos at the north pole might be changing their diet from whale blubber to corn bread.—Louisville Post.

Japanese Newsboys.

A Tokyo correspondent writes that the Japanese newsboys do not cry their papers on the street, but have little bells attached to their girdles which jingle as they move along. Street peddlers, however, pound drums, blow bugles and make no end of noise. He does not explain how the public are enabled to tell which paper the newsboy sells. Perhaps every paper supplies its newsboys with bells of a different tone.—Albany Times-Union.

Why Bodies Were Embalmed.

The Egyptians believed that the soul lived only as long as the body endured; hence their reason for embalming the body to make it last as long as possible. It is estimated that altogether there are 400,000,000 mummies in Egypt.

Resentment seems to have been given us by nature for defense and for defense only. It is the safeguard of justice and the security of innocence.—Adam Smith.

I love such mirth as does not make friends ashamed to look upon one another next morning.—Izaak Walton.

LOVED ADVENTURE.

WILLIAM FENIMORE COOPER HAS SEEN A THING OR TWO.

A Career Filled With Hairbreadth Escapes—His Experiences as a Cowboy and an African Explorer—Greasers and African Chiefs His Game.

Few men have had more hairbreadth escapes than Senor William Fenimore Cooper, who for many years lived near the extinct volcano of Zempoatepettlo, in the province of Orizaba, Mexico. He made his home with the Mexican Indians, the last of the once proud race of Aztecs who fought under Montezuma. It was his custom daily to enter the crater of the volcano and look for mosaic agate, a translucent, prismatic stone somewhat similar to the onyx. One day he went to sleep in the crater near a bed of sulphur, and the latter caught fire and came within an ace of suffocating him. His beard has been a burnt umber color ever since.

The accident caused him to quit Mexico for the United States, and he has been here ever since. Some of the incidents in his career show that he has nerve, a deadly aim and a heart for every fate. He is a native of the Tar Heel State, and when 16 years old he went to Texas to become a cowboy. One night near the Rio Grande river he and ten other cowboys were surrounded by Mexican bandits, and a general fight followed. In the melee young Cooper was shot in the head, and the bullet is still there. He was dragged from the field as dead, but after many weeks he recovered and began to punch cows again and practice pistol shooting. His idea was revenge upon the greaser who had shot him in the fight, whom he knew by sight.

One hot night in July, four months after he was wounded, Cooper had his horse staked out grazing while he took his siesta under a chaparral tree on the banks of a little stream. When he awoke, he lit a shuck cigarette and casually looked down the stream. To his amazement he saw the greaser who shot him just getting up from a siesta. The greaser's horse was also grazing some yards away.

Both ran for their horses, for they knew that it was a life and death race. The greaser was a sprinter, and so was Cooper. Each reached his horse almost at the same moment, and each mounted simultaneously. Their pistols left their holsters together, and they began to fire at each other. After two shots had been exchanged the greaser yelled out a challenge of the true cowboy style—i. e., they would gallop around in a circle, shoot at each other five times apiece, and, if at the expiration of the 10 shots neither was killed they would resort to the lariat. Cooper readily agreed, because he had devoted much practice to shooting from his horse at full speed.

They rode a short distance from the creek and then began their circular duel. As they galloped around, the greaser shot first and put a bullet hole through the rim of Cooper's sombrero. It was a close call and showed fine marksmanship on the greaser's part. As Cooper afterward remarked, "I could smell that bullet, for it scorched my eyebrows." The first bullet from Cooper entered the greaser's side, but he pluckily kept his seat in his saddle and put a hole through the cowboy's sleeve. At the second discharge from the cowboy's pistol the greaser fell headlong from his horse. Cooper thought he was dead, but he was only badly wounded and recovered months afterward. He made a good Mexican out of him, and he gave up brigandage and in time became an alcalde in the province of Chihuahua.

At this period, the subject of this sketch concluded he had played cowboy long enough and came north, where he married a handsome young lady, who, as subsequent events proved, had as much courage as her husband. Of all places in the world he concluded to go to Africa on his wedding trip, and his wife did not object. After weeks of sea travel they started up the Kongo river, with what he termed the Cooper Trading company. He had a regular expedition fitted out, with elephants, Zanzibari guards and porters and a few missionaries, to help him buy ivory. For six or seven months he was absent from the coast, but when he returned he had secured enough ivory to clear $10,000 above all expenses.

Mrs. Cooper was with him every moment and carried a rifle, which she used effectually on more than one occasion. This was some years before Mrs. French Sheldon penetrated to the interior of the dark continent.

One of the petty African chiefs, who had plenty of ivory stored away, refused to sell it to Mr. Cooper. He also complained of the loss to his cattle he had sustained by the inroads of a big lion. When the American made a proposition to the cantankerous, pessimistic chief to go out alone to kill the lion, the old savage smiled with delight, for he thought the conditions would be reversed, and after the beast had enjoyed a savory meal off the white man then the expedition could be looted and a bushel of heads secured. A goat was tied in an open space in the forest, and the cowboy, with his elephant rifle, secreted himself near by. All night long he waited. The goat bleated, and yet the lion came not. Just as the sun was rising a large male lion, with a terrific roar, sprang into the open space and upon the goat. Two quick reports from the rifle were heard, and the king of beasts rolled over dead, almost at the feet of the intrepid hunter. The natives cut open the lion after Mr. Cooper set up its body to assure them that life was extinct, and then occurred a curious ceremony.

It seems that in the southern states when a man kills a deer for the first time he is baptized in its blood, to initiate him into the Ancient Order of Nimrods. The senor requested to have the ceremony performed upon himself with the body of the lion. After the viscera had been removed from the beast Mr. Cooper, with his clothes on, was literally dragged through the place it had occupied. They made a swab of him, and his clothes were all stained with blood. This ceremony tickled the chief, and when it was explained to him that the white man, after wallowing in the beast's blood, could never be killed by an animal (it was a little fiction to impress the chief), he wished to know whether the palefaces had gone through a similar ceremony. When answered in the affirmative, with the additional information that the ceremony had been enacted with deceased men of every color, he almost bowed down and worshiped the lion slayer. There was nothing too good for the senor, and he purchased a large quantity of ivory from the chief.—Rocky Mountain News.

Rather Indefinite.

City Youth—Where was it you said you lived?

Mountain Maid—I told you I lived in "the Switzerland of America."

City Youth—Y-e-s, I know, but which one?—New York Weekly.

A BATTLE FOR WATER

FIERCE STRUGGLE BETWEEN AN ELEPHANT AND TWO TIGERS.

The "Rogue" Took Possession of the Pool, and His Claim Was Not Disputed Until the Thirsty Tigers Came on the Scene An Excited Guide Spoiled the Fun.

The tiger hunter does not hunt at random for his game. He knows that in the heat of the day the great cat sleeps the hours away in the deepest solitude he can find. His bed may be in the dense jungle, where he must worm his way in and out like a serpent, or in some dark ravine splitting the hills and offering him a hundred spots which have never been lighted up by the rays of the sun since the hills were created. When the sun goes down and darkness follows its setting, then the royal beast opens his eyes, yawns and stretches, and after a few snarls and growls lazily leaves his lair in search of supper. He may cross a dozen streams, but he will not lap at the water. It is only after he has eaten his fill and is ready to retire and sleep again that a great thirst seizes him, and he seeks the nearest creek or pool and plunges his head in until he must shut his eyes as he laps enough water to satisfy the thirst of an ox.

And the men who hunt the elephant as well as the tiger know that the largest animal on earth is as crafty and cunning and far more timid than the fox. If there is danger in the air, he may thirst until his mouth grows hot, but he will not leave the shelter of the forest to drink until after midnight. Then he makes his way through thickets and over fallen trees and up hill and down more quietly than the hyena who follows after. When they are in twos and threes and more, the tiger who has come down to the pool will skulk about, spitting and snarling, and wait for them to depart, but when there is only one the royal beast will assert his right to drink where he pleases and as long as he will.

After riding for two hours our native guide led us to a water hole on the edge of a great forest. During the rainy season it was a lake covering 30 acres of ground. In the dry season it was little better than a mud hole, but furnished the only water for miles around. We saw the track of the elephant, buffalo, deer and wild hog and doubted not that the tiger, panther, hyena and jackal came to the same pool to slake their thirst.

Ere the sun went down we had built our platform among the trees, eaten our supper and prepared to pass the night as comfortably as possible. We cared nothing for elephant, buffalo or deer. It was a tiger we had come to kill, and knowing that he would not appear until long after midnight the two of us slept and left it to the guide to watch and wake us at the proper hour. Soon after 12 o'clock he whispered to us that a "rogue" elephant—an outlaw from the herd and more to be feared than the tiger—had come down from the forest and taken possession of the pool. Standing in the center of it, he was trying to frighten all other comers away. We watched him for a few minutes and then slept again, and an hour later the native whispered in our ears:

"Sahib, it is time. The rogue is still here, but the forest has suddenly grown quiet. That means that a tiger is coming to drink. I think he will come by the path over the hill."

It was two hours yet to daybreak, but we had the light of moon and stars and could see everything almost as well as by daylight. It is never quiet in an Indian forest by night except when the tiger moves about. Then the very tree toads and insects seem to be warned of his presence and hush their notes for a time. The elephant was standing like a block of stone, his eyes fastened on the crest of the hill spoken of by the native, and for three or four minutes the silence was so profound that we could hear our watches ticking. Then the head of the tiger appeared above the hill, and half a minute later the beast came slowly walking down. He was a full grown male, and he was followed by his mate. There were defiance and contempt in their very gait as they slouched along, and before reaching the pool each gave utterance to a vicious growl to warn the elephant that they were not to be trifled with. He stood so quietly that you would have thought him asleep, and for a moment the tigers sat down on the edge of the pool and glared at him and struck out with a fore paw, as you have seen an angry cat. As he did not move, they lowered their heads to lap at the water, but at the first sound the rogue uttered a shrill scream and dashed at them.

We had looked to see the tigers stand, but his terrific rush frightened them for the moment, and they ran away, closely pursued to the top of the hill by the trumpeting elephant. After five minutes he slowly returned to take his place in the pool, but he had not yet reached the waters when the tigers, perhaps ashamed of their flight, came bounding down and upon him. As he wheeled to meet them and sweep the earth with his trunk out sprang upon his forehead and bit and dug and raked him, and the other alighted on his left hip and pursued the same tactics. The elephant made a rush into a grove of young trees, and the tigers were swept to the ground. Then he came crashing back in search of them. Huge as he was in bulk, his movements were wonderfully quick. With a sweep of his trunk he rolled one tiger over and over and into the water, and to rid himself of the other, which had mounted his back, he dropped down and rolled over and was up again before we had realized the trick. The beast knocked into the water swam out and together the pair again attacked. They fastened to his hind legs, they bounded upon his back, they were under and over him as cats play with a ball. We heard their teeth and claws tearing at his tough hide, and we heard them yelp with pain as he brushed them off or dealt blows with his trunk. Of a sudden, when the battle was fiercest, the excited native accidentally discharged his gun. There was a growl from the tigers and a blast from the elephant, and when the smoke had cleared away there was nothing in sight. Tigers and elephant had fled in terror from the presence of man.—St. Louis Republic.

Barbaric Dancing.

The queerest foe the women missionaries have ever encountered is the dancing habit in the Gilbert islands. The climate is salubrious, but warm, so that the natives dance by night and sleep during the day. The exercise provokes great hunger and thirst, so that gorging and excessive drinking are the result. The adults neglect and desert their work, the children their schools and everybody the churches. A dancing spell often lasts several months at a time. Both missionaries and merchants try to stop the practice, but this far with but little success. It seems to be a relic of some forgotten heathen faith or fetichism.—New York Mail and Express.

MORE THAN HE COULD BEAR.

After a Discussion About a Cashier and a Board Mr. Rising Departs.

"I don't believe it," said Mr. Rising energetically as he sank down in an arm-chair, while the door slammed behind him.

"Believe what?" asked Mrs. Rising.

"Why, that our cashier has uttered false notes," replied Mr. Rising.

"Who said he had, John?" inquired Mrs. Rising.

"Bill Jones was hinting around about 'fly cashiers' and the way some curious notes were flying round," returned Mr. Rising gloomily.

"I shouldn't care much what Bill Jones said," observed Mrs. Rising.

"He must have heard something, Em'ly," Mr. Rising continued.

"Maybe the notes were a mistake, anyhow, John," said Mrs. Rising cheerfully.

"Men don't make mistakes of that kind, Em'ly," said Mr. Rising dejectedly.

"Does the cashier sing much, John?" was Mrs. Rising's next interrogatory.

"He'll sing low for awhile now, Mrs. Rising," Mr. Rising growled.

"Well, I never knew Bill Jones had much of an ear for music, anyway, John," remarked Mrs. Rising hopefully.

"What in the name of sense has that to do with it, Em'ly?"

"Why, to tell that the notes were uttered wrong, John," said Mrs. Rising, and then added half apologetically, "but perhaps he carried a tuning fork."

"Or possibly a toasting fork, or a table spoon, Em'ly," said Mr. Rising, with bitter but unappreciated sarcasm.

"Wake me up, Em'ly, in five minutes. I've got to go down to a board meeting tonight," said Mr. Rising, throwing himself on the lounge.

Mrs. Rising obediently roused her husband at the moment indicated and asked, "Why is it called a board meeting, John?"

"Because the directors and officers sit on the board, Em'ly," returned Mr. Rising.

"That's funny!" observed Mrs. Rising. "Is it hard, John?"

"Well, I've seen harder things, Em'ly," replied Mr. Rising.

"How many men sit with you, John?" was Mrs. Rising's next query.

"About a dozen," carelessly answered Mr. Rising.

"Are you crowded, John?"

"We occasionally crowd a fellow out," replied Mr. Rising.

"Is it narrow or wide, John?" Mrs. Rising pursued the matter with growing interest.

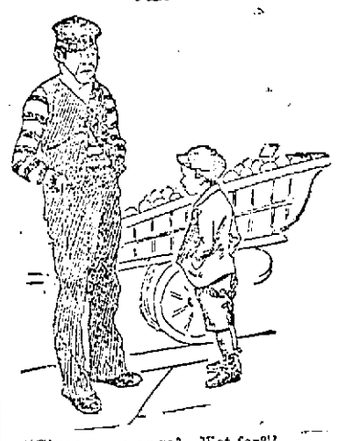
"Is what narrow or wide, Em'ly," Mr. Rising questioned in turn.

"The board you sit on," in all unconsciousness.

"Em'ly," said Mr. Rising as he stood by the door with his hat firmly on his head, "Em'ly, have biscuit for breakfast and don't have them half baked. There are some things a man cannot bear." And Mr. Rising shut the door behind him.

"I wonder," said Mrs. Rising to herself, "if the biscuit weren't right this morning. I thought they were done to a turn. Men are queer."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Gorgeous.



"Give yer a orange? Wot for?"

"Cos that one I bought last week was a bad un."

"Where is it?"

"I gave it to my sister."—Sketch.

The Whale and the Sprat.

As the whale and the sprat
Came down Ararat,
They felt a desire to go on a bat.

Said the sprat to the whale,
"Shall we travel by rail,
Or would you prefer just an afternoon sail?"

Said the whale to the sprat,
"I should much prefer that.
The land always makes me as sick as a cat."

Said the sprat to the whale;
"Will you have a cocktail
To tone up your system? You look rather pale."

Said the whale to the sprat,
"I am getting too fat,
I am drinking too much, but I can't resist that."

Then the sprat and the whale
Had another cocktail,
And several others, and then they took ale.

So the whale and the sprat
They played tip for hat
From the str[illegible] of Belle Isle to the antarctic lat.

Till sprat said to whale,
"Do let me prevail
On your delicate stomach with toast under quail."

"My dear Mr. Sprat,
I really am grat-
ified at your offer." So down they both sat.

Said the sprat to the whale,
"I admire your tail;
I should think it would be of such use in a gale."

Said the whale to the sprat,
"I admire your chat—
So charming I hardly know where I am at.

"The people all quail
When I wallop my tail,
And I thrash the harpooners like chaff with a flail.

"I lay the seas flat
As a crumpled doormat,
Or churn them all up like the froth in a vat.

"The sea is my pail,
The shingle and shale
Are the dregs when I shake it to see if it's stale."

"Dear me," said the sprat,
"That's all very pat,
But aren't you afraid you will talk through your hat?"

Then the high dudgeon whale
Flew off on a trail,
And he rounded the Horn with a flip of his tail.

Said the cute little sprat,
"I am well out of that!"
And he winked to himself as he tied his cravat.

—Bliss Carman in Life.

MOVING TO CITIES.

The Migration of Population to Great Centers and Its Danger.

The closing decades of this century are witnessing no more remarkable phenomenon than that shown in the migration of population, not so much from country to country, as from place to place in the same country, writes Henry J. Fletcher in The Forum. This interior migration is most noticeable in the most progressive lands. It is effecting a rapid transformation in Germany, England, in Australasia, under widely different conditions, but nowhere is its operation more general than in the United States. In Australia, for example, the rural districts prosper and a few great cities grow enormously, while all the intermediate communities are relatively stagnant, but in the United States the drift is unmistakably from the farms to the nearest village, from the village to the town and from the town to the city. Out of a total of 999 townships in New York 274 gained numerically between 1880 and 1890, while 635, or more than two-thirds, became less populous.

This transplantation has most farreaching effects. Politically it transfers a preponderance of power to the great cities, changing the results of important elections and increasing the urgency of municipal problems. Socially it swells the number of the classes most exposed to agitation and discontent, intensifies the dangers to be apprehended from social upheavals and widens the growing chasm between the classes. It concentrates the wealth of the nation into fewer hands and reacts profoundly upon the material, social and political life of the entire nation. The more rapid the process of centralization, the more frequent and intense must be the periods of depression needed to correct it.

The student of social science, observing so stupendous a movement, asks whether society is to be a gainer or the loser by it. On the one side he ponders—especially if he be an American—at the prospect of adding enormously to the burden of the municipal governments in the large cities, already almost breaking down through corruption and inefficiency. He realizes that in times of social disturbances the great cities are an overgrowing menace to the public authority and even to the existing social order.

He knows that crime is increasing, like the cities, out of all proportion to everything else, and that the massing of dense populations means impaired public health and morals. The constant depletion of the smaller towns and of the country, steadily draining away the best, lowers the tone of village and farm life, prevents the rapid diffusion throughout the country of improvements in education and tends to exclude the inhabitants of the rural districts from participation in the great ameliorations of modern life which ought to be common to all.

Structure of Mountains.

In his contribution to the discussion by scientific authorities on the structure of mountains, Professor Niles states that in the Appalachian range the beds of rock which have there been deposited are some 40,000 feet in thickness, while some distance away from the mountains, on the plain, the same formations reach only about 400 feet, the same principle of formation being also known to exist in the case of foreign mountains and accepted as a fact thoroughly proved. It is likewise shown that the material which forms the mountain beds is exceedingly coarse, demonstrating that the deposits were made near the shores of continents, where the continental rivers, laden with earth material, had their velocity checked by the oceans and dropped first the larger and heavier material, a fact made evident today by an examination of any of the great mountain systems of the world, which skirt the shores.

Briefly, it is argued that the causes of mountains may be considered to be, first, the deposit of very thick beds of coarse materials along the continental shores, the bottoms of the seas subsiding all the time, also the subsequent lateral pressure which formed the folds and, finally, the complex action of heat, water and pressure which determined the lines of folds. Then, as to the cause of lateral pressure, it is thought that no theory is better substantiated than that of contraction of the earth through the loss of heat and the loss of matter, lava and more particularly steam, which is transformed in enormous quantities from the interior to the surface of the earth.

Disraeli and His Wife.

Lord Beaconsfield's treatment of his wife and the nature of the wife are thus described in the memoirs of Sir William McGregor: "One remarkable and grand trait in his character was in his noble demeanor to his wife. From the day of his marriage to the day of her death he treated her with a chivalrous devotion. And yet she was a most repulsive woman—flat, angular, underbred, with a harsh, grating voice, and though by no means a fool yet constantly saying stupid things, most frequently about him, which tended to make him ridiculous, as, for instance, when the conversation turned on some man's fine complexion, 'Ah,' she said, 'I wish you could only see my Dizzy in his bath; then you would know what a white skin is.' It was hideous the tokens of affection and apparently of admiration which he lavished on 'Marianne,' as he irreverently called her. One evening on coming up from dinner he knelt before her, and, as they say in novels, devoured both her hands with kisses, saying at the same time in the most lackadaisical manner, 'Is there anything I can do for my dear little wife?'"

Chinese Buttons of Honor.

The mandarins of the second class wear a button of coral red, suggested perhaps by a cock's comb, since the cock is the bird that adorns their breast. The third class are gorgeous, with a robe on which a peacock is emblazoned, while from the center of the red fringe of silk upon the hat rises a sapphire button. The button of the fourth class is an opaque, dark purple stone, and the bird depicted on the robe is the pelican, though whether the legend of this bird's feeding its young from its own torn breast is current in China for the inspiration of her mandarins who reach or pass through this fourth class I do not know. A silver pheasant on the robe and a clear crystal button on the hat are the rank of the fifth class. The sixth class are entitled to wear an embroidered stork and a jadestone button; the seventh a partridge and an embossed gold button. In the eighth the partridge is reduced to a quail and the gold button becomes plain, while the ninth class mandarin has to be content with a sparrow for his emblem and with silver for his button.—Current Literature.

The Magna Charta or great charter of English liberties is still preserved in the British museum. The impress of the seal and King John's name are both very distinct.

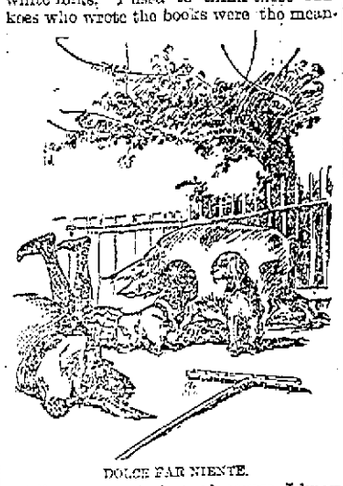
AN OLD GUINEA MAN.

THE NEGRO OF TODAY AND THE SLAVE OF YESTERDAY.

Forlorn Cabins In Virginia—Views of One Who Is "to the Manner Born"—Woolly Ben Interviewed—From Low Heathendom to Semicivilization.

[Special Correspondence.]

PETERSBURG, Va., Sept. 2.—"It's all over and done with now, and I am glad of it, but why can't they tell the truth about it? I have lived north and I have lived south, and I occasionally find a northern man who knows the state of the case, but I have never yet found a northern history that got within 1,000 degrees of the real facts about the negroes in Virginia in the old time and the way they stood to the white folks. I used to think those Yankees who wrote the books were the mean-



DOLCE FAR NIENTE.

est liars on earth; but, of course, I know now it was nothing but ignorance—pure ignorance. They ought to know better by this time, though, and I am of the old orthodox notion that a man is responsible for ignorance of the truth if he is so fixed that he could get at it by due diligence. I have practiced law long enough to know that the meanest kind of liars are the liars that tell the truth nine times out of ten and slip in a lie about something that's material to the issue, and the very worst witnesses a lawyer can run against are those who swear to what isn't sound believe what they are swearing to when they ought to know better and might have known better if they had tried to. Now, those Yankee writers were right enough in saying that slavery was no good, but they missed it 1,000 degrees in telling the reason."

Progress Among the Negroes.

The gentleman who began with this long text is so modest about appearing in print that I can only call him by his well earned title, the major. He was taking me out in Dinwiddie county to see a native Guinea man, who, as the last one in this part of Virginia, is something of a curiosity. I could not forbear speaking as we rode along about the generally forlorn appearance of the negro cabins. Not one in 20 has a carpet, mirror or any other article indicating refinement; most of them are so open to the weather that it seems impossible human beings could winter in them, and, as has often been said, the pigs run in at one door and the chickens out at the other, and the little darkies roll in the dirt indiscriminately with hogs and dogs. The stable and the pigsty, when there is one, are so near the cabin, and there is so little care about cleaning up either, that the odors mingle with those which are supposed to distinguish the race and those which will arise anywhere from dirt and neglect, and on the whole one is almost compelled to say that the stable odors are an actual relief when mixed with the others. Even in passing along the road one can nearly always distinguish the cabin of the negro from that of the very poorest white person, and the evidences are painfully plenty that the general domestic life corresponds with the material surroundings. I gave my opinion that there couldn't have been any progress since the war because it was impossible that these people should ever have been in a worse fix than now, but the major vehemently declared, as nearly all southerners do, that there has been very great progress among the negroes in all sections where whites are in a large majority, and that it is only in these parts of south side Virginia, as they call that part south of the James, where the negroes are in a large majority, that they have remained stationary or retrograded. Continuing on the general subject, he said:

"Your northern agitators started on a false basis. They talked as if it were a question whether we should have the negroes as slaves or not. It was foolish. If that had been the question, Virginia herself would have said no, and as a matter of fact she only lacked a vote or two once of doing away with it in the legislature. But that was settled a century before I was born. The question we had was, Here they are, and can we get along with them free? We were afraid we couldn't, and plenty of folks think it isn't settled yet. We are not going to fight, of course—that danger is done away with—but it is just as likely as not that the negroes will finally have to leave Virginia when the whites get numerous enough to do all the work. In fact, they are leaving many sections now."

A View of Slavery.

"The census indicates a sort of falling off everywhere."

"Census be ——! The last census isn't worth the paper it is printed on, so far as the colored population is concerned. It is all cussed nonsense to say the colored people increased over 30 per cent in 1870 to 1880 and only 12 per cent from 1880 to 1890. The bayou region away down south is the place for negroes, and there they will all finally go. But, another thing, I notice that every northern book argued the case as if we had taken free people and made them slaves. What we really did was to take slaves from a horrible condition and make them servants in a good condition. Slavery is the common law of Africa. Now, as to cruelty—why, look at the common sense of it. If we had been cruel to our people, they would have hated us. But with very rare exceptions they not only liked their white masters and mistresses, but were very proud if they belonged to a good family. My father's negroes were so proud that they wouldn't associate with negroes belonging to poorer families. If you want to know how ignorant those Yankee writers were just read their account of what they call the Nat Turner insurrection. Then when you go back to Richmond go to the state library and get the real history. There was no insurrection. In fact, there was no regular fighting at all. Nat Turner and about a dozen other negroes in Southampton county got drunk and desperate and went about for a day or two murdering all the white families where the men were absent, and that's all there was of it. As soon as they met armed white men they fled to the swamps. But here is old Ben, and I want you to hear his story."

We found the old Guinea man hard at work in his truck patch in the center of a forest of second growth pine where he lives, and I was impressed with his fine appearance. His immense shock of hair was white as wool, but he appeared singularly erect and vigorous and handled a hoe as well as any 20-year-old. He was at first extremely reserved, but when he had taken a grown person's dose of snake antidote, which we happened to have with us, and had lighted a very strong cigar which the major brought for him, he went off in fine style, at first by jerks, as it were, but afterward with a regular flow of speech. And queer speech it was.

It was merely the regular old plantation lingo, but he seemed incapable of pronouncing the letter r even in the middle of a word. Thus for ring he said ying. All the sounds of th he turned into a regular heavy d, and in the frequent pauses of his speech he inserted a squed like oo-oo, and sometimes oo-dah or oo-dem, and added an a or ah to the end of common words. Thus, "Myah moda oo-dem go longa in open dah, sonna me oo-oo woods dah," etc., meant, "My mother went across the fields and sent me through the woods." At first it was worse than Greek to me, but by many questions and repetitions I gradually got at his history.

Woolly Ben.

His native name, as near as he could give it and I can present it in English letters, was Gandongkroo, but in North Carolina it was cut down to plain Ben, and now it is Woolly Ben or Ben Whitehead, as you like. He thinks he was about 15 years old when captured, and as he came over in 1840 he may now be 70, but he is quite strong and has fairly good teeth. One day he went from his native village to another in company with his mother. She went back through the open fields, but sent him a mile or so into the forest to gather some roots which they used for medicine. While stooping he heard a light step behind him, and as he rose was knocked senseless by a blow on the back of the head. When he recovered, his head was bound up, and he had a rough wooden gag in his mouth, and his hands were tied behind him. He was hurried forward all the rest of that day and tied down at night, but early the next morning came to the bank of a considerable river and was placed with other captives in a boat. At the end of two days' floating they came to a sandy island on the coast, and there he was turned loose with hundreds of other captives.

Grief and fear gave place to astonishment at what he saw there, and most of all at the wonderful floating creature with white wings which swam in the offing—the first sail vessel he had ever seen. Pretty soon a monster, the like of which he had never imagined, came out of this creature to the island. Ben says that in all his bad dreams he has never seen any creature so frightful as that first white man appeared to him. He shrieked with fear and rolled on the ground in his agony, and some of the captives dashed madly into the bayou between the island and the main shore, fearing the crocodiles and gavials much less than this hideous white creature. As near as I could make out from Ben's language they thought the vessel was a water devil and the white man was one of its imps which it carried internally and spit out on occasion, as he says some of the serpents in his country carry their young. At this point, however, his utterance was so rapid and he showed such agitation that we changed the subject. He was transferred to the vessel with some 300 others, and their first experience was a most horrible seasickness.

The rest is a familiar story. They were landed on the Carolina coast. Once inland they were scattered as rapidly as possible, and in time he was brought into Virginia. He described with much animation his first sight of snow and frost crystals in the trees. He did not much mind the cold while young, but now suffers terribly every winter. "De ola man no lib anoda cole snow like las' big snow—no lib droo—oo-oo dah—no, Lawdy help no lib," was his mournful conclusion. Until recently he visited his old master's family every year, but now, he says, he is too old. He married early, has many children and grandchildren and is in comfortable circumstances. I tried hard to get his views of his native African religion and Christianity, but either he had none to give or I could not understand him.

Kind Masters.

As we drove back the major drew many philosophical conclusions from the fact that the negroes had nearly all been brought from the lowest state of heathenism to a fair state of civilization by the southern people, but the world is familiar with their arguments. For my own part, however, I am more than willing to say that the white people of the south must have been by nature the kindest and most humane and honorable people in the world, seeing that it was impossible for so bad a thing as slavery to entirely spoil them. In every other part of the world the negroes in slavery have decreased in numbers or retrograded in sense and morals. In our south, and there alone, have they progressed more rapidly than any white race starting in barbarism ever did, and in 2½ centuries have multiplied faster than any race since Israel in Egypt. Less than 500,000 negroes were brought into the United States; they are now more than 6,000,000. The conclusion is self evident—slavery in our south assumed the mildest form ever known in the world.

J. H. BEADLE.

How a Conductor Missed It.

One of the conductors of the Walnut Hills cable line would have been a richer if not a wiser man if he had not been too quick to jump at conclusions the other night. A gentleman, accompanied by a lady, in paying his fare handed the conductor a $2 bill. The change was handed to the passenger, who remarked that there was a mistake in the amount. The conductor became very indignant, and said, "I gave you the right change."

"Very well," said the passenger, "if you say so, I am satisfied."

The gentleman and lady rode for some distance, and, as they alighted from the car, the man said to the conductor:

"I tried to tell you that you had given me 50 cents too much, but you would not let me, and I am much obliged to you for paying me to ride with you."

With that they walked away, leaving the smart conductor in no very pleasant frame of mind.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Charlemagne.

Charlemagne wore a long, tawny beard that almost concealed his features from observation, so that the impression gained by the beholders was that of a mass of yellowish hair, from the midst of which protruded a great, red, hooked nose.

MARVELS OF THE SUN DESCRIBED.

Some Idea of the Distance to That Source of Light and Life.

M. Camille Flammarion has an attractive method of communicating scientific facts, and in an article in a recent issue of Science Siftings he gives a characteristic description of the marvels of the sun. The celestial body, he tells us, weighs 324,000 times the weight of our globe and is 1,283,000 times the size of our earth. To form an idea of the superiority of the greatness of the sun over the earth we can represent the sun by a sphere of 22 meters—larger than the Pantheon of Paris—and place beside it to represent the earth a toy balloon of 20 centimeters in diameter. The real dimensions of the sun are concluded from its apparent dimensions combined with its distance. Six different methods of measurement prove that if the entire earth were transported to the same distance as the sun it would be seen at an angle of 17.64 degrees—that is to say, at a distance equal to 11,693 times the diameter of our globe, or, in other words, 149,000,000 of kilometers. The only way of appreciating such a distance is to measure it by the time a train would take to traverse it. Suppose, for instance, an express train going at 60 kilometers an hour set out to reach the sun, the duration of the journey would be 140,000,000 minutes, or 2,483,333 hours, or 103,473 days, or 283 years. If set off at once, such a train would reach the sun in the year 2177. But an express train travels at a relatively slow rate of speed.

Sensation, which is rapid, almost instantaneous, travels at the rate of 28 meters per second. If a child asked for the sun, as they sometimes do for the moon, and his nurse gave it to him, and he had arms long enough to reach the sun, so that it burnt his fingers, he would never feel this burn. The child would become an old man and die long before the sensation of burning could pass from the tips of his fingers to his brain, for the time requisite for the transmission of this sensation would not be less than 162 years.

DON'T KNOW HOW TO PLAN.

New York's Tenements the Result of Ignorance of a Scientific Planning.

The greatest evil which ever befell New York city was the division of the blocks into lots of 25 by 100 feet. So true is this that no other disaster can for a moment be compared with it. Fires, pestilence and financial troubles are as nothing in comparison, for from this division has arisen the New York system of tenement houses, the worst curse which ever afflicted any community.

The fact that so much of the land is held in such parcels is our misfortune, but the obstacle is not insuperable, as shown by our office buildings. The difficulty has arisen and persistently flourishes owing entirely to our lack of knowledge of the art of scientific planning, for who would waste money in erecting unnecessary walls, halls, etc., if he knew how to obtain the same amount of rentable space much better lighted without them?

By the present system the ground is encumbered, the light obstructed and the structure rendered unhealthy and unfit to live in, and all this is accomplished at a vastly increased expense over what the same rentable space, well lighted, might be obtained for. Great sums of money are yearly squandered upon making the structures unfit to live in.

Then other great sums are contributed by charitable people to relieve the distress which these horrible structures engender. Hospitals are kept full, children die, misery, disease and crime flourish, because the people are huddled together without light and air, and all this happens simply because the principles of economical planning are not understood.—Scribner's.

A Peculiar Bequest.

A Christiania newspaper, which does not give itself up to the comic element, relates that a Danish lawyer named Nikolson bequeathed the whole of his property to trustees to be employed in the purchase of bicycles for the use of children attending school, and part of the money is to go toward paying a teacher to train the boys in bicycle riding. The validity of the will has been disputed by the sons of the testator, who refuse to acknowledge it, so that it is still a question of doubt whether the children will reap the benefit of the strange bequest. That the testator was sincere enough, and that he recognized in the wheel untold blessings which might have escaped the observation of minds of less acumen, the concluding portion of the will should go to prove. It says:

"I have always found a bicycle a capital protection against the importunity of those people who persist in stopping you in your walk to spin a long yarn in the hot sun or in the biting east wind. My machine, unlike a horse, never shied once, and in my drives I have had no need to intrust life and limb to the tender mercies of a coachman."

Fireproof Lumber.

A Chicago man has invented a chemical solution by which he claims that wood can be rendered fireproof. If saturated in this solution, he maintains that it is impossible for a piece of lumber to burn, even if it should be soaked in coal oil. The wood or inflammable material of which houses are constructed is first immersed in the solution of chemicals for a period of 24 hours. The lumber is thus claimed to be fireproof and will burn no more than a piece of iron or stone. By means of the chemicals the wood becomes so dense that heat will decompose it by charring only, but will not cause any flame. The substance produces an inert gas, which prevents combustion. By this scientific process of making wood noninflammable the inventor believes that thousands of fires may be prevented. He also thinks that after the invention is thoroughly known many railroad coaches will be built of wood so prepared.—Southern Lumberman.

Ancient Bridge Superstition.

A primitive notion existed among the Romans and other races that a bridge was an offense and injury to the river god, as it saved people from being drowned while fording or swimming across and robbed the deity of a certain number of victims which were his due. For many centuries in Rome propitiatory offerings of human victims were made every year to the Tiber. Men and women were drowned by being bound and flung from the wooden Sublician bridge, which, till nearly the end of the republican period, was the one and only bridge across the Tiber in Rome.—Family Magazine.

Simpler.

Simpler—They are going to be married? Why, I didn't know they were engaged.

Smarter—Well, you see, there are so many engagements broken nowadays that they thought they wouldn't get engaged—just simply married.—London Answers.

THE PILOT'S STORY.

IT WAS ABOUT THE SPELL CAST BY A STEAMBOAT HOODOO.

The Ball of Fire, a Snag That Couldn't Be Found, a Squalling Cat and the Mystery of the Shore Lines on the Raft, All Due to Charley, the Deckhand.

Yesterday a group of seafaring and river men were seated on a bench in the friendly shade of the Flyer office on the Northern Pacific dock holding an experience meeting, when the subject drifted to that of the spell cast upon a boat by the hoodoo.

"Well, I believe there is something in a boat being hoodooed, and also of having hoodoos on a boat. Gimme a chaw of terbacker. Whose got some?"

The speaker was rather a large man, with stooped shoulders and long white whiskers, resembling Father Time sitting in the shade minus his scythe and hourglass, although when he had finished his listeners declared he had a glass every hour for several days before he landed on the wharf.

"I tell you, I believe in 'em," he continued. "I was doing some towing over on the Columbia river along in the latter part of 1869 or 1870, if I remember rightly. I had gone down the river to St. Helens and was going up the Columbia slough after a raft of logs. Night was coming on, and when it does get dark up that slough it's darker than a stack of black cats, as the fellow says, but I'd been up in there hundreds of times. The water was deep, no snags, and all I had to do was to keep her off the banks and let her go. I'd gone up about five miles, when all of a sudden I saw a flash, and a ball of fire appeared upon the water. It was about the size of a half bushel measure, and it bounded along like a rubber ball would on land. If I'd been back in Missouri in one of those swamps, I'd known it was one of those jack-o'-lanterns, but as we don't have 'em in this country I felt sort of squeamish.

"The ball of fire kept coming right for the boat and got within 20 feet of the nose when the thing busted, and it made a report as loud as a shotgun. At the same time the boat struck a snag hard and square on the stem. The shock threw nearly everybody off their feet. I came near going out of the pilothouse window over the wheel, but I didn't. I gave the bells to stop her and sent the mate down in the hold with a lantern to look for leaks. He soon returned and said that there was no damage or leaks in the hull. I gave the bells and backed the boat down a little and then came ahead on her slowly. I wanted to find out what I had struck, because I had traveled up and down in that same track hundreds of times, and I knew there was no snag there. And, do you know, I never did find it nor know what I hit.

"Well, we got up to where the raft was tied up, and we all turned in. About two hours afterward an infernal old cat began to squall on the boat just back of the texas. I slept in the texas. I stood the unearthly squalling of that cat for half an hour, so I got up and went out onto the hurricane deck to chase it away. It ceased to squall for a minute and then commenced again at the stern of the boat. I went down then, and it commenced squalling again back by the texas. I soon got tired of playing hide and seek with something I couldn't see, so I called the watchman to come up with his lantern. It was the same thing over again. We couldn't see it nor locate it, and yet its mewing could seem at times as though it was within 10 feet of us. We gave it up as a bad job, and I 'turned in' again, but the squalling continued. At daylight we hooked onto the raft, and the mate sang out to Charley, a deckhand, to go ashore over the raft and let go the line that held her fast to shore. Soon after the mate sang out, 'All clear, sir,' and the boat commenced backing down the slough and paying out the cable. Finally the end was reached, and we commenced pulling on the raft, and we pulled for half an hour without budging it one inch.

"I called on the mate to take in the line and we could go back again to the raft and see what's the matter with the thing. The mate and one of the hands went ashore; then you ought to have heard that mate swear. He could do it to perfection in nine different languages and nongatter either. He found all the lines tied hard and fast to the trees as they were before he sent Charley ashore to let them go. Charley declared that he untied them and threw the lines onto the raft, which statement was verified by others of the crew.

"We got away all right this time, and by night got the raft up to the mill. I went down on the deck and back near the companion way, and holy horrors! There I met my hoodoo. I called to the mate and asked who that cross eyed, redheaded fellow was. 'Why,' says he, 'that's Charley all right.' 'You let Charley go in the morning. I want no redheaded, cross eyed deckhand on my boat,' I said. I am confident he was the cause of that ball of fire bursting in front of the boat, of the striking of a snag that never could be found, of that infernal cat squalling, of the untying of the raft that wasn't untied—in short, he was the hoodoo of the boat. You bet I ordered the mate to have the deck of that steamer scrubbed with lye.

"What ever became of him? Well, about a week afterward he shipped on board the steamer Senator, plying between Portland and Oregon City. One afternoon about 2:30 o'clock the Senator backed out from her wharf and started on the afternoon trip to Oregon City, and when near the Stark street ferry her boiler exploded. Four or five men were killed and as many wounded and maimed for life, and Charley was among the killed. The boat was a complete wreck. The floating hull was towed to the Oregon Railway and Navigation company's ferry landing, where it remained until the high water the following spring carried it down the Columbia. Yes, sir, I believe there is such things as hoodoos. Gimme another chaw o' terbacker."—Tacoma Sun.

Ancient Jewelry.

The jewelry found in an excavation near one of the pyramids of old Memphis, Egypt, exhibits about as much skill in working gold and precious stones as now exists, although the articles found were made 4,300 years ago. The figures cut on amethyst and carnelian are described as exquisite and anatomically correct. The gold is skillfully worked, and precious stones are let into it so as to give the effect of enameling.

Advice to Burglars.

We should think a burglar would always know how to get into a house when the family is away. If he will look around the kitchen door, he will find the key under a pan or bucket.—Atchison Globe.